

MISTAKE

Levi walks through downtown Las Vegas; sophomore in college and already going to be graduating. He was turning 20 that August, so having a beer or going into some nightclubs wasn't going to be happening. But he finds a good club and heads in. He orders a soda and sits back watching the crowd.

He didn't have any friends. He was just a guy trying to make his way through life. He had friends back in Washington but they all are doing their own things now. In Las Vegas, no one really talks with him. Now and then, maybe, but it is causal talk. Girls watch him from corners but from the buttons on his bag they don't approach him with the question they all want to ask.

"What to go out sometime?"

"Sorry, I'm gay sweetheart." Levi didn't mind that he didn't have any friends. He was a loner in the first place, but he did get bored easily.

~

"Come on Brian." AJ drags him into the club. They had a long day and AJ was going to make sure Brian got something that night. Brian rolls his eyes, wishing they were at a better club. But he follows AJ in who immediately goes into the crowd. Brian heads to the bar ordering a beer and watching AJ make an ass of himself.

Brian looks to each side of him seeing no one on his left, but on his right he sees a guy sitting at the end of the bar holding a soda. Brian instantly knows he is under the age of 21.

~

Levi looks up knowing someone is watching him. He sees a guy at the end of the bar, and he looks really familiar. After a while of watching the guy, Levi realizes who it is and drops his gaze. It's Brian Littrell, of the Backstreet Boys.

Levi finishes his soda and orders another one.

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"Hey bartender?" The girl walks over to Brian. "How old is that guy?"

"From the looks of it he's young. Under 21 that's for sure." Brian nods slowly watching as the guy finishes up his soda.

"Well, if he orders another soda let me pay for it." The chick shrugs and goes back to work.

~

"Wait it's free?" The girl nods. "Guy at the end of the bar said he would pay for it. Lucky day kid."

"I'm not a kid I'll be 20 in a few months." The girl laughs and goes back to drying glasses. Levi looks down the bar and Brian is staring back at him. Levi stands and walks down taking the seat next to him.

"So Brian Littrell pays for my soda pop." Brian nods and takes a sip of his beer. Levi thinks he's an idiot and gets ready to just leave the club.

"So how old are you anyways?" Levi turns his head. "19. Until August though."

"Wow. Your young." Levi rolls his eyes and Brian finishes his beer. "Come on I think you need to dance." Brian takes Levi's hand dragging

him to the floor.

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Brian isn't sure this is a smart thing. But the kid is hot and Brian wants some. He begins to grind against Levi's back as the music gets louder. Levi moves a bit but Brian thinks he might be in a state of shock.

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Levi can't dance worth crap. Not only does he have a gay boy bander humping him he is supposed to do something back. Levi moves a little bit and feels Brian place his hands on his hips. Brian doesn't even know Levi's name.

~

Brian keeps grinding against Levi trying to get him to dance. It doesn't work.

"Kid can you even dance?" "No, and I'm not a kid I'm a legal adult!"

"Not in my eyes." Brian turns the guy around and presses them together, his hands firmly on his ass. The kid gasps and Brian grins. "What's your name?"

"Levi."

"Hot." Brian keeps grinding watching as Levi gasps and holds onto his arms.

~

Levi had Brian Littrell grinding against him, hands on his ass, and Levi

was suppose to do what? Levi does his best to try to dance with Brian but finds Brian taking full control of the dance and Levi just stands there sometimes moving up sometimes moving down.

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Brian gets tired of dancing and kisses Levi firmly dragging him down the halls in the back of the club and into a room. Brian locks the door and Levi stands in the middle of the room stunned.

“Please tell me you know how gay sex works.” Levi’s eyes open wide and Brian grins. “I’ll take that as a yes.” Brian walks quickly over to Levi throwing him down onto the couch. Brian starts to undress.

~

Levi isn’t sure if he should be happy, scared, or worried. He feels of mix of those feelings. He watches Brian’s chest being revealed, then his legs, and then his very hardened cock. Brian stands next to Levi’s head waiting.

“Um...” Levi was staring at Brian’s dick and balls, sort of drooling. He was starting to think this isn’t a good idea.

“Well get undressed kid.” Levi sits up and takes off his shirt, then stands and removes his jeans and boxers. He feels numb. His jacket was hanging by the main entrance to the club. Brian runs a hand down Levi’s arm and licks his shoulder. Levi shivers and is thrown back down onto the couch. Brian looks him up and down.

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“Damn you have a good body for a 19-year-old.” Brian gets on his

knees by the couch and takes Levi's cock into his mouth. Levi bucks his hips and moans, fisting his fingers in Brian's hair. Brian moves fast and hard.

"Oh god!" Levi arches his back and bucks his hips now and then. Brian pulls his mouth off of Levi and uses his hand, twisting and stroking. "Holy shit!"

"Damn boy you are a little slut, aren't you?" Brian leans down and sucks on his balls, kissing his thighs a bit. He stops all together and stands, fondling his own cock slowly staring at Levi with a grin.

~

Levi pants, watching Brian touching himself. Levi reaches down and rubs his very hard dick and Brian slaps at his arm. Levi pulls his hands to his chest whimpering.

"I'm gonna fuck you hard boy." Levi nods slowly, at this point not caring what Brian does to him but also wishing he was at home. Brian lifts Levi's leg over his shoulder and spits on his fingers before shoving two deep into Levi's ass. Levi gasps and groans.

"Want more little whore?" Levi nods eyes wide. Brian pushes in two more fingers stretching out his hole before replacing it with his dick. Levi gasps and grips the couch as Brian goes deeper and deeper. "Damn boy you're tight." This is Levi's first time, and so far it was painful.

~

Once Brian is fully inside Levi, he begins to pull in and out gaining speed. Brian pants and groans holding Levi's hips.

"Damn boy your so tight, your gonna make me cum real soon."

Levi's whimpers get louder and become moans. Levi's hand is moving fast on his dick and Brian grins evilly leaning over Levi's body and kissing him. "You know what I'm gonna do with ya boy?"

"What?" His voice is full of fear and passion.

"I'm gonna taste you." Brian can see a hint of confusion in Levi's eyes. Brian begins to lick and suck on Levi's neck and soon bites down deep into his neck. Levi yelps and Brian's hand covers his mouth so he doesn't give them away.

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Brain keeps pounding into Levi as he sucks every drop of blood out of him. Tears run down Levi's face as he realizes what is happening. He's dying and the whole while being raped. Levi kicks his legs trying to make Brian get off of him but Brain keeps slamming and biting into him harder. Levi feels light headed and his hands and feet get weak.

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Brian pulls away from Levi's neck licking his lips clean. He watches as Levi's cold eyes stare back at him and his body becomes limp. The light leaves Levi's eyes and Brian chuckles as he cums.

"That's what you get for talking with strangers." Brian pulls out of Levi and stands. He stretches and dresses, leaving the room. He goes to the front door and puts on Levi's jacket putting Levi's wallet, which he took from his jeans, into the coat pocket. AJ walks to the front door.

"Get what you want?" Brian nods and laughs a bit. AJ smiles and they leave the club.

~

In recent news, a boy around the age of 19 was found dead last night in a nightclub. The bartender on duty that night was cleaning up when she found his body in one of the back rooms with stab marks in his neck, blood on the couch and floor. Police examined the scene and also believe that the boy was raped as well as robbed of his wallet, which the bartender knows he had with him earlier that night.

“We don't know who the kid is, or who the kid was with.” Said the officer on scene. “The bartender is under questioning.”

~

Brian shuts the TV off and gets under the covers. He looks through Levi's wallet finding \$50 inside. Brian sighs. “So you're worth 50 bucks to me Levi, and a month's feed.” Brian shuts the lamp off and puts the wallet under his pillow, staring at the ceiling. He's starting to have regrets...

END PART ONE

CONSEQUENCE

Brian wasn't able to sleep a wink. It was odd. The kid had no meaning; Brian didn't mean to kill him. He hadn't eaten all month so he has an excuse. He just had to or worse would of happened to more people. But something just wasn't right at all. He picks up the guy's wallet looking through it again and again till he sighs desperately.

"God help me." He gets dressed and heads out. He walks slowly. People look at him and he doesn't look back. People probably recognize him from covers on magazines but he didn't want to take any chances. They all could be witnesses. He soon transitions into a fast walk, then a jog, and soon he is in a full-blown sprint and darting down to the police station.

"Hey dude you okay or something?" The woman behind the counter asked as Brian burst through the doors. He nods and takes a few deep breaths walking up, smoothing out his hair.

"I... I found this... outside a... a club." He drops the wallet on the counter. "The I.D. in it... looks like a guy... I saw... the news ya know?" He's panic comes off as being out of breath from running.

"What club do you know?" She picks up the wallet looking inside nodding and calling someone in.

"I can't remember... man I hate running." He is able to calm down enough to act sane. "It just had flashing lights and seemed barren." She looks at him for a few moments then goes back to the officer that had just appeared behind her. "You gonna question me?"

"No. Not yet anyways. Just fill this out." She hands him a pen and an

incident report clipped to a clipboard. He slowly walks to a seat and begins filling it out.

Why am I freaking out? Yeash, so I drained him of all his blood. I've done it before. Brian slowly begins filling out the paper, scared sweat was going to wash all the ink away.

Brian just stay calm everything will be fine! He finishes the paper and hands it in. The officer who was behind the woman eyes him for a moment and goes back to the wallet. Brian turns and walks out casually and down the block.

But I've never killed a human. Why did I have to do it tonight... why did I have to do it at all!

"I have to end this. I'm getting rid of the damn body so they can't prove anything!" He looks around him and quickly launches into the air wings flying out, clothes disappearing – fading into his now gray skin. He flies over the city sniffing. He smelt some really interesting things but he was able to pick up the boy's sent. The name comes back to him now – Levi.

He lands in the alley by the coroner's building. He jumps up and scrambles through the small window. He over estimated his chances of getting through. "Damned hips I need to stop eating with Nick!"

~

"Okay where the hell did Brian go?" Kevin mumbles to himself when he wakes up, when it's still pitch black outside; that didn't have any effect on the city life however. He and Brian shared a room. Kevin slept like the dead – a literal statement since he was a vampire himself. He groans and

stumbles out of bed turning on the TV. He leaves the bathroom door open as he pees.

“Breaking news the boy who was murdered just hours earlier has been identified as Levi Wood, a boy who was going to the university here in Las Vegas. He was found dead in a night club with stab wounds in his neck only hours ago.”

Kevin's eyes widen. *Yeah, stab wounds all right.* He hits his head against the wall and tucks his limp self back inside, skipping the masturbation he was planning. He runs out of the room, proceeding to pound the hell out of Aj's door.

“Cut it out!” Howie throws the door open. Kevin thinks they were too close friends.

“Did I catch you in the middle of something? Or inside something?” He points to Howie's very large and hard dick sticking out in the open.

“Masturbation. What do you want?”

“You could have put pants on!” Howie grabs a pillow and covers himself. “That is better. Where is Aj?”

“Dead asleep like you should be!” Kevin walks into the room and shakes Aj awake.

“WHAT!” Aj shoots up blinking at Kevin. “Go away.”

“Which one of you decided to kill a innocent human?” Howie shuts the door and goes back to the bathroom. “Its illegal twit!”

“Don't know what you're talking about?” Kevin slaps him hard across the face. “On second thought I do know what you're talking

about.”

“Then tell me!”

“It was Brian. I didn't know he killed him I just thought he was having his usual 'cup of coffee with cream' if ya get my hint.” His eyebrows go up and down and Kevin slaps him harder. “Cut it out!”

“Well they have the kid's body, they know who he is, and they can easily find Brian's DNA when they find saliva all over his neck. Ya know after a few hours that saliva goes back to normal human spit!”

“Quit yelling.” Nick whines opening the connecting door to his own room stumbling in. “Me need sleepy and YOU'RE TOO LOUD!” He stomps his feet.

“Meh.” Howie walks back in and lies back down in bed face down soon snoring away. Nick covers him with a blanket and goes back to his room. Kevin grabs Aj's arm and drags him out of the room shutting the light off and closing the door peacefully.

~

Brian hung halfway indoors and halfway outdoors for a few minutes. It really was hurting his waist and back. Then he realized his 'special ability' and groans deeply. “I ain't smart in this situation.” He transforms into a bat and flies through the halls.

He reaches the autopsy room and changes back slipping inside. Its dark and he's too lazy to use his night vision so he turns on a light.

“AHH!”

~

“Alright we are gonna find Brian before its too late got it?” Aj nods slowly pulling on his shirt. Kevin nods back and drags Aj outside. “Take me to the club you guys were at.” Aj nods and flies off. Kevin follows. They have to get in from a back window sense the front was sealed off.

“I think Brian took him in here.” He busts open the locked room. Turning on the light the blood was very clear. Covered the floor near the couch, covered half the couch, and the pillow on it wasn't white anymore. Kevin walks up and sniffs.

“Uh-oh.” “What?” Aj walks up behind him. Kevin groans and covers his face. “I think Brain made a boo-boo.” “Yeah he killed a guy!” “Not all the way.” Kevin turns around - Aj groans. “I smell venom.” ~

“Oh. My. God.” Stumbling around was Levi. He was naked, stained with his own blood, and in half form – red eyes, sharp fang hanging out, claws scratching at the walls as he tries maintaining his balance. He spins around and stares at Brian.

“You... killed me.” He stutters his voice not very clear. Brian shook his head.

“I thought I did.” *Well it saves me from the death sentence.* Levi lets go of the wall and walks over to Brian only making two feet before falling down face first. He caught himself by his hands and stares at Brian in pain.

“You killed me!” It louder and still muffled by his fangs that pressed against his lips. Brian could tell he was still transforming. The fumbling around explained a lot.

“I thought I did but your alive! With... some alterations.” Levi looks at his hands and feels his face. Tears poor out of his eyes and he screams.

“What am I?” He yelps and stumbles up to his feet. Brian rushes over as he takes another dive to the ground. He catches him and gets Levi’s claws dragged down his chest.

“I deserved that.” He gets Levi to sit down on a table. “I don’t see how I changed you. I never release venom, I never release venom when I’m having sex!” *Then again I don’t drain a full human of blood. Just animals.*

“What?” Levi falls backwards onto the table trying to control himself but he felt weak, lightheaded, sticky, and in pain.

“It’s a long story, just let me get you out of here and give you help.” Levi shakes his head clawing up at Brian’s face. He misses.

“Don’t touch me, you did this to me!”

~

“How can Brian release venom? He had to choose right?” Kevin sits down at the other end of the couch, where the blood hadn’t touched.

“Just let me think okay?”

“Well Brian has been the vampire for the shortest time out of all of us.” Brian had been turned just a year before. Kevin was the eldest cause he was born in the 1800’s.

“That isn’t it. I know the answer just zip it and let me think!” Aj sighs and grabs the very blood-soaked pillow. He hadn’t gotten much last night so he begins to suck out all the blood he could.

“Damn I see how this boy was irresistible.”

~

“Levi, stop it!” Levi is crawling to the door and Brian keeps dragging him back, getting many claw marks on his body which won't heal for a while since they are from another vampire.

“You aren't my help you'll just get rid of me!”

“Trust me it's a lot harder then you think.” Brian drags Levi all the way to the other side of the room. It was like a horror movie when the bad guy pulls the victim across the room into the dark area as it claws at the ground for help. Only Levi's claws didn't do much to concrete and Brian just tossed him into a corner and looked him square in the face.

“Please I won't tell anyone just let me go...” Levi whimpers and more tears pour down his face, mixing with the dry blood. Once they hit the ground the tears were red.

“I won't now just listen to me!” Levi stares at him shivering. He was ice cold, skin very white. “Your a vampire face facts. Yes you think they are fairy tales and things made up for Halloween, but they are real! Much different then you think! Just let me help you and everything will be explained.”

Levi is silent for a while. Noises in the hall make Brian panic. “Just tell me... why did you even come here?”

“I was gonna take your body and burn it.” Levi looks horrified. “Yet again... it is not what you think.” The noises get closer – a lot closer. “We must hurry. Come with me.” He holds out his hand.

“I don't know...” Then noises were outside the door. The officers that Brian had met earlier were out there, as well as the coroner he was

guessing.

“Now!”

~

“I've got it!” Kevin stands up. “Now it makes perfect sense.”

“Tell me.” Aj mumbles his mouth still full of pillow. Kevin rips it from him and throws it across the room.

“Come on I sense Brian is heading back to the hotel.”

“How can you sense I can't sense?” Aj is dragged out of the room and down the hall back to the window.

“Cause he is contacting me.” Touching his temple on the side of his head, Kevin jumps through the window transforming and flying into the sky.

“Oh. Why you and not me!” Aj pouts. “Kevin, wait for me!” The front doors to the club burst open and men with guns rush through the club. Aj jumps through the window transforming and following after Kevin. *Oh crap what the hell did Brian do?*

~

“Your gonna be okay dude.”

Levi looks at the man. He was unfamiliar. He had short spiky blond hair but looked much younger than the one who had changed him... the name escapes him. He's in too much pain and too deep of a haze now. Levi was in a new world, and he didn't know if he could still be back in the old one he knew so much.

“Sleep man. Just don't go into the sunlight okay? You'll get blisters.”
The man covers him with a blanket and Levi nods. He still felt sticky. He turns his head and sees the man who changed him sitting on the other bed. The man stared into Levi's eyes.

“I truly am sorry.” Levi nods and closes his eyes. There was something that he felt, something tugging at his heart. Was it love? Levi scoffs and passes out quickly spazzing out...

“Brian, you changed him because he is your soul mate...”

END PART TWO

LOVE

Levi's eyes open, memory of previous hidden in a white blur. He felt as if his mind just laid in a big empty for eternity. He body feels sore and he can't control a few spasms that escape through his limbs. Soon, the room becomes clear in his eyes and he finds himself laying in a bed with a blurry figure hovering over him.

"So you decided to join us? I knew you would be out for exactly a week!"

Memories of lust, pain, confusion... and blood, lots and lots of blood return to him. Levi launches his body upward in bed and sees clearly five men sitting around his bed, one of which is leaning the doorway not making eye contact.

"What... where... who..." Levi looks closer at the man in the doorway. His head lifts and their eyes meet.

Now everything is clear. "You were the one... who killed me!"

"We are all aware of that," says the man who once was the blurry figure. "My name is Kevin, and the man who killed you is Brian."

"Backstreet Boys?" Levi asks puzzlingly.

"Your not as stupid as you look."

"I... I remember everything, from the bar to... blood..." The words "soul mate" float in the back of Levi's brain when he looks at Brian again.

"When it comes to vampires, we tend to get ourselves involved in blood every day." A man with long, curly hair pulled into a ponytail sits down at the end of the bed to Levi's left. "Names Howie! The man next to

the door is AJ and the one next to him is Nick."

"I know who you all are! I went to a concert of yours two years ago." Levi pulls the sheets up the bed and over his very naked body. The white sheets are heavily stained red with his blood.

"Look, just trust me when I say this," Levi looks over at Kevin. "You should go to the bathroom and take a nice hot shower. Clean your self up and get those muscles of yours a good relaxation. This week has been hell for you."

"You're telling me."

"There is much more for you to learn about what has happened to you, but you need to pull yourself together first, clear up your head. Got it?"

Levi pulls the stained sheet with him off of the bed as he slowly stands. He stumbles a bit, Howie having to catch him before he slams into the wall. He walks Levi to the bathroom and shuts the door when he leaves.

Levi drops the sheets to the floor and looks into the mirror, finding a fuzzy being looking back. "Here I thought they had no reflection at all."

Levi looks at this arms and his body. His skin was white and freckles were all over his arms, possibly all over his face too. He sees that his fingernails have been replaces with claws and his toes as well. He runs a finger across his lips gently and finds two pointed teeth on either side of his mouth.

"So it is true... I am now among the walking dead: a vampire." Levi lets out a long sigh, which almost sounds like a hiss, and then turns on the

shower, ready to free him self of the many dead red blood cells caking his body.

I was just getting use to my other body, now I am going to look like this forever? Brian doesn't look like this! Ugh, I can't think right now. Kevin's right - I need to relax and get clean. Everything will be explained soon.

~

Brian throws himself down on the couch in the adjoining room. He stares up at the ceiling, holding the wallet that he stole from Levi's jacket in his hands, rubbing the skin with his thumb.

The entire week Brian spent his free time watching as Levi's body with through the many changes to become a vampire. His body convulsed many times, his eyes opening and appearing white at the beginning of the week, and black near the end. When he woke up, the hazel in his eyes was now blood red. All vampires' eyes become red when they are in half and full form.

Kevin had sat him down after Levi's first fit and he explained the universe's 'plan' in much detail. What Brian got from it was that the universe is trying to get Brian and Levi together as soul mates. When Brian began to feed off of Levi, something inside of him forced vampire venom to be injected into Levi's system, therefore changing him forever.

Vampire law states that no vampire is to turn a human, unless true love or the blue moon is under the circumstances. To break this law means death. If Brian cannot prove to the vampiric council that he and Levi are in love, then Brian will die and Levi will die. Since he didn't die when he was "suppose" to, he will be put to sleep forever.

As Brian stayed by Levi's side, he let the universe into his heart and he saw felt what he needed to feel. The power of this emotion was so strong he came to tears and had the overwhelming urge to hold his true loves hand. In only a few hours, Brian's un-winnable heart became Levi's. Now just to have Levi feel this back. "Don't say anything just yet." Brian looks up at Nick. "Huh?"

"Don't confess the love and death thing just yet. Give Levi time so he can adjust to being a vampire. When that is said and done, woo him."

Brian rolls his eyes. He puts the wallet back into his pocket where it has been since the incident last week. Nick sits down at the end of Brian's feet.

AJ walks over to Brian, patting his head. "Go take a nap. Kevin and I just changed the sheets in bedroom. You haven't had a decent night sleep for over a week. You really look dead."

Brian gives him the finger and sits up, walking into the bedroom. Kevin is exiting the bathroom with the soiled sheet in his hand.

"Need to deal with these before the weekly maid shows." "Did Levi get clothes?"

"Way ahead of you Cuz. I stole them from Nick's room. Now, get some rest. Levi will be at least another hour." Kevin walks from the bedroom and closes the door.

"I guess..." Brian lies down on the bed, lying in the lump that Levi created in the mattress. He closes his eyes and tries to regain the emotional strength he will need for the next month.

Fuck you universe!

~

After the longest and most refreshing shower in his life, Levi dries himself off quickly and dresses in the clothes on the toilet. He looks at the blur in the mirror once more before leaving the bathroom.

"Enjoy yourself?" Brian is sitting on the clean bed, smiling at Levi when he looks over.

"I still hate you." "Those aren't the words to the song." "What do you want man?"

Brian holds out a plastic packaged filled with an oh-to-familiar substance.

"No." "It is a blood pack. You will need one of these a day, starting now." Levi folds his arms and shakes his head. "It would be gross if you weren't a vampire. Now drink!"

Levi drops his arms and stares at the blood. The beast that is now a part of him takes control and forces Levi forward. He grabs the bag and quickly shoves into his face, bending over to suck every last drop from it. It is sweet to the taste; a slight tang felt when it runs down the back of his tongue and into his throat.

"Good?" Brian asks.

Levi replies with a snarl.

"When you are done fulfilling your inner beast, come into the other room. There is much you need to know." Brian stands up and runs a finger across the top of Levi's lips.

Levi lifts his head up quickly, hissing at Brian, fangs at full length and

eyes glowing red. Brian sucks his finger into his mouth and licks his finger clean, grinning at Levi as he walks from the room.

Levi looks down. "Fuck I have a boner." ~ "Should I be grateful about this?"

"It is a win-lose situation. Yeah, you will be craving blood until you die, but you'll live forever and can change into a flying beast!" Nick smiles at Levi, who does not return the gesture.

"Why?" "Why what?" Howie asks. "Why you?"

"There are plenty of teenage girls who would love to be in my position right now."

"And then there is the universe who has special plans for you," Kevin states.

"My universe doesn't have vampires."

"Your universe also doesn't have unicorns and werewolves, but you are now in reality my friend." AJ smiles brightly. "Enjoy having your eyes opened!"

"Fuck off."

"Didn't I bag a feisty one..." Brian mumbles. He stands up and peaks through the curtain. "We have to be at the radio station in half an hour. Time to go."

"What about me?" Levi exclaims. "I can't go into the light until my body stops being fucked up."

"Read this pamphlet. We should be back in about two hours. Also,

don't leave the room." Brian drops a booklet into Levi's lap and the group leaves.

Levi looks into his lap. "So you were turned into a vampire?" He throws the pamphlet across the room. "What fucking gave you that idea " He covers his face with his hands and a low growl escapes from his throat. "I am going to murder you Backstreet... someday... ouch!" He pulls his hands from his mouth and sees blood. "Damn fangs!"

~

The boys didn't return until three hours later. They did not account for the large group of fans who wanted autographs. Levi had been pacing the room since the time they were intended to return.

Brian opens the hotel room door and a vase comes into contact with the wall next to his head.

"What the fuck?" He screams, looking at Levi in bewilderment.

"Thought you were a slayer."

"The pamphlet says they are rare and only located in Asia."

"Don't be late or next time it will be my foot up your ass!" Levi sits on the couch with a huff.

"We are celebrities you know! We have fans that want to get our autographs on anything they can find." Brian shuts the door and locks it.

"Where are the others?" "Dinner. They made me come back and stay with you." "I thought vampires only lived off blood."

"If you had read the pamphlet completely," Brian glares, "Then you

would have known that vampires eat everyday food like anyone else. We just drink blood because we have to, and if we don't our evil beastly sides will take over and force blood from others."

"Is that what happened to you with me?" Levi asks softly.

Brian looks at Levi, sighing heavily. He sits down next to him, leaning back into the cushions. "Yes and no."

"What do you mean?"

"Well... if it was completely true you would be dead."

"Technically I am dead."

"You would be dead and not a vampire."

"Why am I vampire? Why did you turn me?"

Brian stays silent for a while. He stares at the floor, staring at his toes wiggling in his sandals. Levi watches his face, annoyed.

"I asked you a question buddy." "I am not deaf Levi." "Then talk to me!"

Brian looks at Levi's face, able to depict several emotions hidden in his eyes. Fear, anger, sadness, worry... none of them the ones needed to save their lives.

"It is pointless to tell you. We will be dead in a month anyways."

"What?" Levi screeches. "So I have to die twice? Why do I not get a say in any of this?"

"Because life sucks." Brian walks over the phone, dialing room

service.

"Why would you guys waste your time explaining all of this to me if I am going to die in the end?"

"Hi! I would like to place a dinner order please."

"Brian!" Levi sniffles. "I don't want to die... not for a very long time. If that long time is going to be as a beast than so be it. Just tell me what I have to do!"

Brian hangs up the phone after placing his order. He looks at Levi's pleading eyes and the worry lines on his forehead. He sighs heavily and drops his head, shaking it.

"You're going to hate it." "More than being a vampire?"

Brian looks at Levi's face, feeling a gleam of hope in the back of his mind. If Levi really wants this, then we might survive.

"You have to fall in love with me, and I you... and that part has been taken care of."

~

AJ picks at his steak, watching the blood and juices drain into his potatoes.

"Do you think that he has told him the truth?" Nick asks, looking at Kevin.

"He probably hasn't. Too scared, doesn't like sharing his feelings." AJ says gloomily. "He is going to watch himself and Levi die before he will ever admit to love."

Howie swats AJ's head, frowning. "Do you have to be negative about this?"

"He's right Howie," Kevin states. "Brian has always kept to himself, and I will be very surprised if he told Levi what is expected by the end of the month."

Howie steals a carrot off of AJ's plate. "I think AJ isn't ready to admit him and Brian were never gonna be."

"Why you little!" AJ lunges at Howie. Kevin pulls AJ back as Howie cowers behind Nick.

"Can we have a peaceful meal here?" Kevin asks, shoving AJ back into his chair.

"Lets have some hope for them." Nick says, going back to his meal.

Howie sits back down to his meal. "You brought it up."

"And I am ending it!"

The rest of the meal is silent. They skip the dessert and pay, walking back to the hotel.

~

I am his soul mate? How can this be?

He would rather die than be with the guy who tricked him and killed him.

Why do I have to love a man who killed me? Or at least couldn't have cared less if I did.

I couldn't have cared less if he died... would I? I still have his wallet AND the money he had with him.

I wonder what ever happened to my wallet?

The door to the hotel room opens and the four other Backstreet members enter the room. They find Brian on the couch with a blood-stained wallet in his hand. Levi is nowhere to be seen.

"Wondering if I told him yet?"

"It would be nice to know," says Kevin.

"I did and he has been hiding in the bathroom for an hour."

"At least he didn't go out the window." AJ sits down next to Brian and takes the wallet from him. "Levi might want this back."

Howie goes to the minibar and grabs a beer. "With any money that you might have taken."

"I didn't take it. I have enough money as it is."

The door to the bedroom opens. Everyone goes silent as Levi enters the room. His fangs are gone and his skin has returned to its original pigment.

"Glad to be back to human form?" Nick asks.

"Glad my tan hasn't gone for good. I just realized I don't need contacts anymore."

"Usually when a human is changed, their imperfections go away."

"Can I talk to Brian alone please?" Levi looks at the guys, avoiding

Brian's gaze.

Kevin nods to the others and they follow him into the bedroom. When the door closes Brian stands and offers the wallet to Levi.

"I took it from your body when I left the club. I never spent the money."

Levi takes it and looks inside, finding everything in its place. He closes it and tosses it off to the side.

"You need to take me on a date." Brian looks at Levi bewildered.

"I am not just going to say I love you because it won't be true and it will fool no one. I need to get to know you and look past the murderer I see you as."

"Nice to know you see me like that."

"I am going to follow your group on tour and we are going to spend every chance we get together. I don't care if you are publicly straight, you are gay and will be gay with me. Any questions?" "Just one..." Levi folds his arms. "Yes?" "Will we get to have sex at all?"

"I was hoping we would now while the others listen through the door."

Brian stares at Levi dumbly. "Sarcasm?"

Levi walks up close to Brian, looking him in the eyes. His eyes flicker red. "More like you will know what I felt when you took my virginity, and you will fucking like it."

Brian's mouth opens slightly. He tries to find words, and before he

can mutter nonsense Levi has him pinned to the floor, his lips locked with his.

"Blu hurh djsir jridn."

"Do you have something to say?" Levi licks his nose.

"You were much more shy at the club." Brian pants, his arms being pinned above his head.

"No more imperfections." Levi attack Brian's neck with rough and gentle nibbles. "Now fucking shut up!"

Brian simply grunts.

Behind the bedroom door, Kevin sits wild-eyed while Nick and AJ hold in their giggles from a top the bed. Howie plugs his ears and hums an *NSYNC song.

"This will be a while," Kevin mutters as he presses his back to the door. "Anyone up for Charades?"

END PART THREE