Two dudes sit opposite each other at a table – six feet apart cut they are \*not\* gay. They both had various papers and books scattered before them as they met with a whole intention to study. But things do not go as they have been planned…

“I’m telling you bro, I thought I would die,” whined the first male specimen while dramatically stretching across the table trying to get the other’s attention.

“Mmmhmm,” replied his \*friend\*. “Of course you did. Wasn’t it your suggestion in the first place?”

“But, but, bro, there was so much skin… too much skin!” groaned the light brunette. “I thought that was the end… it still haunts me!”

“Okay, okay, it was horrible…” he quickly agreed with his friend. “Now can we…”

“Horrible?! Did you just call my sister horrible?” Adi jumped up from shock.

“You were the one who said…!”

“Not my sister you idiot! The outfit! The outfit showed waaay too much skin! Why did I agree to go shopping with her?? I still have nightmares!”

“You wanted to go with her because you feel left out ever since she got new friends! So stop complaining!” burst out Andraž, fed up with his friend’s (non-existing) sister complex.

“But why did she have to… you know what I am going to prove it to you right now!” Adi marched out of the living room to his sister’s room and slammed the door.

Andraž sighed and put his head in his hands, defeated. He just wanted to study, was it too much to ask? If Adi comes out of that room in his sister’s make-up (again) he will scream.

Suddenly Adi appears again, banging the door against the wall in his haste to show Andraž the outfit. Andraž realised his mistake… he should have run. Because the dress showed waasy too much. Is it still considered dress if it showed practically everything? The neckline was more of a chest line and its length resembled a shirt, just barely reaching bellow… well below…. Wait a second… why..?

“Why are you wearing heels?” asked (more like squeaked) Andraž trying very desperately to not go into cardiac arrest.

“It goes with the dress right?” shrugged Adi. “Well, what do you think? It does show a lot of skin right?”

He was met with silence.

Adi curiously peeked at Andraž’s face. It was bright red. He smirked.

“What? You think it doesn’t show enough?” he smiled smugly. “How about now?” he shrugged one strap off, revealing his shoulder. He slowly stalked towards his \*friend\*, making him back towards the wall. He placed his hands on each side of Andraž’s face slightly bending over him. “Well?” he asked again when he got no answer.

“We should study…” Andraž mumbled.

“How about we study anatomy? Teach each other wonders of body,” whispered Adi as he leaned close to Andraž.

“We… are law students…”

“Are you telling me I look so good it’s illegal?”

Andraž suddenly had enough. “Yes, you do. I should cuff you,” he replied.

“Oooohh, kinky,” smiled Adi. “What else you got for this bad, bad boy?”

“Yes, you are bad. Very bad,” murmured Andraž. “I should spank you,” he exclaimed with stars in his eyes.

“Wha… I, I guess…” whimpered Adi when Andraž kept looking at him with that expecting expression.

“Yes,” smiled Andraž while tugging him towards the couch. “Let senpai show you all the wonders!”