

Chapter 2

Liam was down to his boxers, Sam was still wearing her top and panties, she had removed her bra under her shirt to everybody's amazement. Faulkner was actually only wearing his t-shirt now. He had removed his briefs a couple of rounds ago. "Gutsy" Asher thought and laughed with the others. Billy was wearing a t-shirt and amazingly his Hawaiian shorts still including underwear. Asher himself was wearing only his shorts and boxers now. Faulkner was trying to call it quits on the game but nobody let him. They all wanted to find a winner. The next one to score a point was Sam. She dreaded this moment even though she knew this could happen. She couldn't very well say no to comply, she was the one who had suggested the game after all. She wanted to keep her pride, so off with the top. Liam was biting his lower lip; visibly thrilled. He sat Indian style with his hands on his crutch trying to prevent an erection. Asher looked at his awkward position and felt empathy, he had been there two times just today. Everyone was silent for a moment. And then they all laughed. Sam crossed her arms out of instinct but did still have loads of fun. Next point went to Asher. He let go of his khaki shorts and the round quickly went on. Next Billy removed his t-shirt, he won again and removed his Hawaiian shorts. Faulkner was now in his birthday suit and pretty wasted so he didn't much care or notice, he was just a giggly mess by now. It was Liam's turn again. He reluctantly rose, everybody cheering him on "show us, show us, show us!" Which didn't make it any easier. Liam placed his shaking hands on his hips lacing his fingers around the elastic in great anticipation. In a flash the boxers were around his ankles, with his arms pointed towards the sky, and his head jutted away from Sam. Faulkner rose and threw his arm around Liam's neck with a beer in the other hand in celebration. Liam tried to remove Faulkner's arm but he tripped on his boxers still around ankles. In an instant they were both on the ground Asher felt a flush of warmth from the sight of two male bodies on top of each other. He looked away. Suddenly Liam groaned in pain. On the way down he had cut his eyebrow on the table, Sam ran to the rescue shouting his name. Faulkner quickly moved away from Liam. Everybody seemed sober just then. "Do you have first aid kit!?" she asked Asher hurriedly. He was startled by Sam's sudden change of attitude and not to say her still exposed chest. She didn't care about that now though, only Liam. "Err... Bathroom under the sink!" Asher answered with a cracked voice. All three hurried to the end of the hall where the bathroom was located. Only Asher and Billy were left. "Well that turned up-side-down quickly." Billy stated just moments after the fact. Asher was speechless, although he did say: "I hope his gonna be okay." "I'm sure he will. Heck I've split my eyebrow two times before!" "From what?" Asher asked baffled. "skateboarding of course." He answered as if it was the most obvious course in the world. Billy opened another beer and handed it to Asher even though he hadn't finished his previous one. They clacked the cans together and each took a swig. "Would you prefer to be called Wiliam?" Asher suddenly said, with confidence even. Billy looked at little startled at first but then answered: "You can call me Wiliam if you'd like."