

Lusting For Ralph Chapter 11 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

A couple of days later Ralph parted after having breakfast with Madison, he only has few classes that day and he had planned to carry on his day by going to his friend's clinic.

Brian has been distancing himself from the two besties. The campus jock has been telling everyone that he fell and busted his face. Ralph didn't deny it when he was telling the lies, he just looked at him knowingly. He knows the drug use itself can jeopardize his football scholarship, Ralph didn't want to put Madison in such a situation that would make her re-live the event.

Walter's clinic was about an hour's drive from campus. Ralph has been coming there for extra work since a couple of years back. Not that he needed the money, more like he needed the company.

He had known Walter late one night when he was working out at his usual gym. That night he saw an old man wearing nothing but his shorts, his body was skins and bones and covered in blood. Ralph almost drop the weights if it wasn't for Walter who saw the same thing and decided to help him out.

Obviously, the old man was an entity, and they were both surprised that they saw the same thing. Then they decided to continue talking about it over a glass of beer at a bar across the gym. And since then they've been close and Walter has helped him in controlling and broaden his knowledge about his ability.

Walter's clinic has been a sanctuary for a group of people with the gift to see the dead, the unseen, and sometimes a clairvoyant like Walter's wife Florence. Yes, for some people they called it a gift, for Ralph he called it a curse.

"Ralph!"

"Hey, Walt! I swear it feels like these days I haven't been coming here more often."

"It's okay, we get it. It's your last year of school. They tend to keep you busy and make sure you kids can survive the big bad world."

Ralph laughed at his words, Walter always sees things on the bright side. But knowing what he had been through Ralph gets him and he just shook his head. Ralph had grown up with his brothers, but Walter felt like another brother to him. Strangely he feels like he had known the guy his entire life.

“How’s Suzy?” Walter asked as they both were walking to his back office.

“She’s still being Suzy, I can’t seem to shake her off.”

Walter has been worried about Suzy, he knows that entities only stick around when they have an unfinished business. But Suzy was another ball game, Walter had held séance for her and she had nothing holding her back. And he didn’t like that she was still staying back with Ralph.

“I don’t want her energy taking you back...”

“Walt... don’t play the brother card with me. I’m good man. Seriously.”

“Okay, so are we going to the gym after this?”

“No, I got this thing...”

Walter chuckled, he knows that Ralph has always been a player. So he shook his head and pour him some coffee before the meeting start.

“No seriously, dude! she’s the girl. My crush...you know...the one...”

Walter slapped his back as he sat down on his office couch.

“Ralph, you know it when you know I guess... and if it’s meant to be there’s nothing would stand in your way. Trust me on that one.”

Both guys talked some more before Gabby, the clinic’s administrator called them to the meeting.

“Come on Ralph, it’s been a while.”

Walter walked out and followed by Ralph, while Gabby was already getting everyone ready. They would hold the meeting every week, sometimes more. They would support each other, talk about their issues with their so-called gift.

But it was the special meeting that Ralph was waiting for. Gabby was there and so was Lisa, who was one of the members that have been there from the

beginning. Then he knew that Walter was serious when he saw Shani came into the clinic.

“I didn’t know that you’re bringing in the big gun,” Gabby said to Walter as she took her seat next to Ralph.

“Evening everyone.” Shani greeted as she came closer to the large dining table that they were all sitting around. Lisa was to Walter’s side when she smiled at the young witch.

The special meeting was held in the rarely used room at the end of the hall, just before Walt’s office. The ambiance was dark, cold, and very welcoming to any dark entities that they would call upon.

Candles were lit, the lights were dimmed and the talks were fading as the members lower down their voice as they speak to each other.

“Evening Shani, let’s get this started. Did you bring the offering?”

Ralph looked at Walter the second he mentioned it.

“Offering? are we calling demon now? I’m not sure I’m ready for this.”

Walter had already talked to him about controlling his ability and he knows exactly about the nightmares that Ralph has been having for the last couple of months.

“Ralph we’ve talked about this...”

The two men debates while Shani was busy preparing special the colored candles, incense, sage sticks, and chalice. She also made a large circle in the center of the room with her chalk and poured some colored dust over it. Then Ralph was silent when Shani was back to the dining table and placed her heavy and old looking book in front of her.

“I will ask before we start, for all who wish not to be in this room please leave now. I will not have the demon see any hesitation from any of us...” Shani paused and waited for any objection.

She looked at Ralph, then to Walter knowing that she heard his reluctance for the demon calling session. But both men stayed silent making her nodded and continue the process.

“Alright...” she started talking as everyone was silent to her earlier words.

“... now, we’re going to train ourselves on how to recognize some low-level demon. I know all of you can see entities, but it’s very common that those entities are claimed by demons, mostly the lower-level ones. Why? you would probably ask.”

Her words were soft yet firmly heard throughout the eerily silence of the room. Ralph was having a bad feeling about the meeting, while the rest looked perfectly comfortable with the situation.

“Well, I guess just because they can, and mostly because they wanted to own more power. The lower level entities tend to gather more strength for them. It’s like having their personal army or legions as we humans usually refer to.”

Shani kept on talking as she gets back to the circle and burns the colored candles, then the incense, and lastly the sage sticks. The air in the room was getting dense, but people were still acting in their relaxed manner while Ralph was getting uncomfortable with the situation.

The young witch told them to stand outside of the circle distancing themselves in a perfect space.

“Today, we’re going to learn how to recognize those demons. Their traits and the kind of entities that they like to stay close to.”

Then Ralph was not ready when Shani summoned the ugly a.s.s demon to the center of the circle which has been prepared earlier.

It was growling and letting out unrecognizable words, the candles on the circle flickered while Shani was busy chanting her spell to the demon from outside the circle.

Then she yelled at Ralph then cursed loudly when the demon was able to grab the young college student and vanish with him.

“God! Walter! I thought he was ready for this?”

Walter went pale and looked at her in horror.