

Lusting For Ralph Chapter 2

0 6 minutes read

Madison finished her morning run with a final stop at a local grocery store and before that the coffee shop where she bought Ralph's favorite coffee and doughnuts.

She didn't bother to knock on his door knowing that he would still be sleeping. So she used the extra key that he gives her years ago for exactly this kind of moment.

"Ralph, wake up big stud... I got your favorite glazed doughnuts and coffee. Come on, it's Saturday you need to go to the gym and maintain those chiseled abs for the ladies." Madison sits on his couch and puts the coffee and doughnuts on the table, then shook his body trying to wake him up.

"Mmm...Maddie, why can't I have you? I don't need to work my abs for you." Ralph said as he pulls her down joining him on his very large couch.

"Ralph! I'm all sweaty from my run!" she shrieked and giggle when he wrapped her spandex covered body in his warm embrace.

"Hmm...just the way I like my women all wet and smelling like, wait... okay maybe you need to take a shower." Ralph slowly sits back on the couch and scrunched his nose as he teased making her slapped his wrinkled shirt.

"Yeah, and you're smelling like booze and your one-night hookups." She teased back but give him the cup, then she takes hers and sipped her morning soy latte.

Ralph was quietly drinking his coffee while he looked at his se.xy neighbor. He could feel himself getting hard as she moves to grab him a doughnut. Her se.xy spandex top was snugged with her ample b.reasts and her tight a.ss was begging to be slapped. Hard.

"Eyes up here Ralph..." she smirked at his naughty behavior. But she could never be mad at him, they have been such good friends and she didn't want to wreck the only good thing she had going on in her life. That was also the reason why she always refuses his se.xy invitation.

"Right...damn woman. I need to think something ugly right now and deflate my hard-on."

He decided to turn on his TV but accidentally turn on p0rn instead, since that was the last thing he watched before he masturbates to the thought of Maddy fvcking him. Hard.

Damn...

Ralph cursed and quickly turn the TV off. Madison laughs so hard that she was teary and almost spilled her coffee.

“You know... this is why I’m sticking with you. And our love doesn’t have to be consummated, that’s the beauty of it.” She patted his cheek and gets up from his couch.

“Look, come to my place after your workout session. I’ll make your lunch then you can finish building my bookshelf.” She pecked his cheek and leave his apartment.

He gr0aned and adjusted his bulge before he gets up from the couch and goes to his closet and go get changed for his gym time.

Meanwhile, Madison closed her apartment door and went straight to her bathroom. She str!pped her leggings and spandex top and turned on her shower. Then as always she closes her eyes and lets her mind wander to the stud next door.

The untouchable best friend.

Her hand slithered between her legs while she relaxes and started rubbing herself to the image of Ralph. How his body embraced her just minutes ago, how his hot breaths fanned her n.aked shoulder, and how she wished his !!ps would slip to her !!ps instead of her cheek.

Madison m0aned and finally couldn’t take it anymore and get her trusty vib.rator from the bathroom drawer. She then rests her back on the glass shower wall and let the vib.rator pleasure her while she was back to imagining and wishing that it was his tongue that was between her legs.

“Fvck... fvck... fvckkk...” her head rests back and she lets out a low m0an when she finally reached her climax.

Damn it, Ralph!

Hours later the two best friends laugh throughout their meal. Then Ralph continues to assembling her bookshelf.

“I don’t get why don’t you just buy ebooks like a normal person?”

“Ralphy, how many times do I have to tell you this. I. Need. To. Smell. My. Books.” She puts his beer on the coffee table, while she took her diet coke and drinks it.

“You have some strange fetish.” He shook his head and bolted the last piece of the plank into place.

“There, done. Thi

s is the third bookshelf I’ve done for you, and each time I get rewarded with a beer. I really think you’ve been taking advantage of me.” Ralph said taking his beer and sits next to her.

“Yes, yet you’re still foolishly in love with me.” She puts her coke down and stands up to inspect her new bookshelf.

“Thank you, Ralph, okay...how about I take you out on a nice fancy dinner? we can go to one of those couple restaurants and play who says what.”

“Okay, you’re making improvements. I’m liking the idea. Let’s take a cab, I’m feeling like we’re going to get wasted tonight.”

And that was how they ended up at Barney’s on a Saturday night. They specifically asked to be seated on the couple side of the restaurants where they only provide the two-seat table for the ambiance and couple privacy.

But that night the two best friends were not looking for privacy when they started their ‘Who says what’ game. They were giggling and had to pause a couple of times because they’re making heads turn with annoyed looks.

“...but...but...tonight is the night.” Ralph chirped as he mimics the woman’s gesture.

“I know bae, but this daddy needs to work for money...” Madison lower her voice down and tried to sound manly and failed epically.

“...I need to get off! daddy..eh I mean bae, what are you doing?” Ralph heightens his manly voice making Madison hold her stomach from too much laughing.

“What do you think I’m doing? it’s me, proposing. Now say yes...everyone’s looking. And I can’t look like a fool. Bae, please?” Madison coughs when she saw the man was kneeling, but the situation was way too funny for them to stop.

The couple on the far corner was actually in the middle of their proposal, and everyone was looking at them while our two best friends were laughing their a.ss off and asking the waiter for more wine.

“Same as the previous bottle no need to taste...oh and hurry please.” Madison politely asked the waiter, then she was back to her game with Ralph.

“Oh, daddy! I mean bae! Yes! Yes! Fvck yes!” Ralph whispered with his high pitched voice.

And that was when she lost it and laugh out loud and made heads turns and the man looked at her with his deadly glare as if she had ruined his r0mantic moment.

Then Ralph saves the night when the saw the waiter came with their wine. He grabbed Madison, while his other hand took the wine bottle.

They quickly walked to the couple of the hour and he gave them the wine bottle.

“A congratulatory gift. We’re sorry for ruining your moment.” Ralph said while Madison was still looking at the size of the ring, up until Ralph rubs her back and she looks at the couple and congratulates both of them.

Then he ushered her to the lounge area where he chose to settle the bill.

“Did you see the size of the ring? Damn some men really needs to flaunt.”

Ralph chuckled seeing his Maddy was a bit drunk already.

“Hey, this is my treat! back off.” She took the bill and study it before getting her card to pay for it.

Ralph smiled at her and let her take care of the bill, knowing that she would want to do this every now and then.

“Okay I’m going to the ladies, try not to get snatch by a woman. I think I’m too drunk to go home alone.”

He smirked at her knowing that was also why he decided to end the night, or she would have a very bad headache in the morning.

Madison left him to the ladies, but what she didn’t expect was to run into her ex on her way back to the lounge.

“Madison,”

“Aaron? what are you doing?”

“Please hear me out...”

“No, we’re done. Please stop following me.” Madison quickens her steps, but then he grabbed her hand a bit too hard making her winced and Ralph was to her side in seconds.

“Let her go.” Ralph wrapped his arm around her.

“Are you fvcking him now? we’ve barely parted for a week. You’re such a sl...”

Aaron didn’t get the chance to finish his words when Ralph punches him in the face.

“Come on let’s get you home.”

Ralph had always protected her, she couldn’t even count how many times already. But he had always been there for her.

Always.