

## Lusting For Ralph Chapter 3

0 5 minutes read

Madison was the campus social butterfly, everyone knows her, and everyone wants to befriend her.

She was active in several campus activities. Guys would join her cause just because they wanted to flirt with her, to have a chance to get to know her better.

Though Ralph always gets in the middle, some guys managed to get close and dated her. She loves her campus life, it was her escape from her depressing family situation.

In her last year of high school, she decided to enroll in the furthest college, just so she'd have an excuse for leaving her childhood home. And as her bestie, Ralph followed her and even got an apartment across her's by sheer luck.

She was the happy go lucky girl.

That was the facade that she was creating for everyone to see. While in reality she was the product of divorced parents and has always been mentally unstable because of that. She had tried to end her life too many times already. Her pain was deep, and her struggles were making her doomed for relationships.

Ralph had known these facts about her, the fact that her parents had been unhappy since she could remember until they finally separated when she was older. She never knows why, but her living situation had made her grow up as a very unhappy and depressed child.

That was why she never have a long term relationship, all ended too soon for her liking. And that was the reason she never wants to start anything with Ralph. She was convinced that she was doomed to be the old cat lady.

"Maddie!" Ralph shouted as he quickens his steps towards her.

"Ralph, please...try not to get too excited to see me." She let out a laugh when he picks her up and twirls her making heads turns to see them.

“It’s been too long!” he teased, while in reality they just had breakfast together hours ago.

“Let me down tiger, I need to look presentable for my professor.”

“Are you really going to do it with him?” Ralph asked trying to appear casual though he has always been jealous each time he learns about her se.xual adventures with others.

“Don’t you get it? he’s the older man, the forbidden fruit. Don’t tell me you never daydream about Mrs. Monet the hot single mom next door we grew up with.”

He chuckled at her reference. Maddie didn’t know that he had spent one summer cleaning her pool and receiving bl0wj0bs from the adulteress. It was the se.xy Mrs. Monet who took his v!rginity, and he had learned a lot from her.

“Madison! you’re being called to Professor Hastings’ office.”

The chatty Kendra clung to Ralph when she reached his side. He stiffened seconds before he was back to his easy bad boy demeanor. But in that seconds both childhood friends looked at each other and smile awkwardly.

The pull that they have for each other never ceases though both always have other people to satisfy their se.xual needs.

“Thanks, girl! I’ll see you later Ralph!” she waved to both of them, her insides always pinched watching him with others. But she knows it was the best that she could do for him and herself. She didn’t want to risk losing him. Ralph has been the only person who had been there for her.

She reached Professor Hastings’ office within minutes and knocked on his door before she entered his working space.

“Come in, please close the door behind you.” His deep manly voice made her smile at him.

“So, Ms. Moore. Are you still interested in applying for

the assistant position?” the handsome professor who was probably in his late forties asked.

“Yes, Sir.” She smiled sweetly while walking bravely towards him. His British accent always gets to her, lulled her, caressing her thoughts while her eyes roamed to his smart sexy appearance.

Professor Greg Hastings was popular with his female students. He always acts polite and respectful towards his students. He captivates his students with his teachings and his class was never boring. He had the aura of the older man who can discipline you and his bright mind was the thing that lures her to apply for his assistant opening.

She knows that he had been eyeing her, and she knows she has to make the first move to get to him.

“You can sit down Ms. Moore and fill out the form for the campus administration.” He looked at her appreciatively while picking up a piece of paper from his desk.

“Let me...” she said softly as she moves in front of him and gets the paper while deliberately letting her body grazed his side.

She was wearing her strapless over the knee dress and her favorite denim jacket to hide the sexiness for a daily campus look.

Her leg crosses his thigh and he finally acknowledges her and cupped her ass while he lowered himself to whisper in her ear.

“What do you think you’re doing Ms. Moore?”

“What do you think you’re doing Ms. Moore?”

“It’s Madison, I’m simply trying to assist you.” Her words were sultry and sexy when she took his hand and let it slipped under her dress and let him feel her inner thigh.

He chuckled to her braveness, while she let out her sexy laugh. She couldn’t help that even his deep chuckle was too sexy to ignore.

“Ms. Moore, this is not appropriate. You know that right?”

“Madison, and yes Sir...I know this is forbidden.” She emphasized her last word while looking deep into his eyes.

“Lock the door for me, and take off your jacket.”

“Yes, Professor Hastings.”

She backed away from him and nodded to his instructions then continued to lock his office door and put her jacket on the empty seat.

“I like you calling me Sir. We don’t have much time, Madison. My class is about to start.”

“No, we don’t, Sir.”

“Come here, sit on my lap.”

Hastings sat down on his chair and patted his lap for her. His accent was deep and sexy, and she was biting her lip and sat sideways to his instruction.

“Don’t make any sound, I need you to stay quiet. Can you do that, Madison?”

His hand grips her loosely by the waist, while his other one lowers down her dress and he starts licking on her nipples.

She was breathing deeper, trying hard not to let out a moan. Then that same hand trailed under her skirt and found her wetness.

“Open wider, Madison. And stay quiet.” The British accent professor whispered huskily in her ear.

She did just that and her hands were holding onto him tighter when he started playing her expertly. Minutes passed and her breathing was getting erratic, she was about to climax when he pulled his fingers and started licking them.

She shuddered to his edging game and bit her lip watching his composed self get up then help her tidy her dress.

“Don’t touch yourself. We will continue this later, meet me here after you’re done with your classes.” He said calmly while scribbling his address then walked to unlock the door for her.

“I’ll see you in class Ms. Moore and thank you for applying for the assistant opening.”