## **Lusting For Ralph Chapter 5 - Tips**

0 6 minutes read

"What do you mean Ralph's not home?" the pet!te blonde was chirping in annoyance at Madison. She had been knocking at his door for the last half an hour and Madison had had enough of the noise.

"It means that he's not coming back anytime soon, he went to a frat party. Try his phone, check with him. Just stop knocking at his door, okay?"

The woman pouted and took out her phone and finally walked away from his door. Madison waited until she entered the elevator then closes her door.

"You know you should stop giving these women false hopes."

"I can't help it if my body makes them I ust for more." Ralph winked at her.

Madison rolled her eyes and carry on with her a.ssignments which were scattered in her living area. Ralph was back to playing games on his phone and relaxed back to her couch.

It was a lazy Sunday afternoon where they would visits each other and be comfortable with each other's company.

"How're your brothers?"

"They're still boring and Dale is busy with his new family, and I'm still the family black sheep."

She chuckled at his reference of himself and decided that she needed a break from her work and joins Ralph on her couch.

"We should visit Mable, I want to see how she does with her pet lizard."

He laughed and told her that she was a bada.ss in giving her the bearded dragon.

"Well... she's too young for a chameleon, the maintenance would be harder for her."

"Thank you for thinking about her, I think she needed a new playmate with the baby coming along and Amanda will be busy with the newborn."

"I was an only child, I know how much I wanted a pet growing up and I ended up with a wild lizard in my back yard..."

"But then I came along and brighten up your days?" he squeezed her into his signature bear h.ug making her laugh and felt loved by her one and only bestie.

"...then you came along and suffocates me! Ralph quit it. You're blocking off my airways!" she giggled and laugh when he decided to tickle her and they were rolling all over her living room floor.

Then both stop when she was on top of him and her breathing was heavy from her laughter and their tickle play. Their I!ps were inches apart, and they both look at each other deeply.

They have been in these situations so many times already, but every time both feel like it was a brand new pull, and every time both tried their hardest to back away.

"We should "

"Yeah, I've been wanting their lattes for a while..." she finally retorted.

"Let me..." he said awkwardly.

"Yeah, I'll get my shoes."

Both besties were out of the apartment twenty minutes later. It took longer when Ralph told her that he was going to change his shirt, while in reality, he was calming himself down after such close interaction with her se.xy body.

And he knows he was going to j.erk off later that night to the image of her before he could get any sleep.

"Uncle Ralph! Ohhh, Maddie! I loooove youuuu!" the little girl greeted them as she runs from her table at the very back end of the coffeeshop.

"Come here, look what Pascal can do!" she grabbed Madison's hand ushering her to the little girl's table where she has Pascal's display cage and showed her how he was eating his bugs.

"Watch it! Watch me okay! Uncle Raaaalph!!!" she shouted when Ralph greeted the barista and ordered their coffees.

Mable whispered excitedly telling them again to watch her. There was silence when she appeared to be looking at her pet in a very serious manner, then she took a big breath and move her hand as if she was waving to her pet breaded dragon. Moments later her smile went megawatts when her pet lizard look at her then very slowly lifts his front paw and mimics her as if he was waving back to her.

"Oh my God! that was awesome!.." Maddie praised the little girl and she h.ugged her tightly for her little show with her pet lizard.

"...what?! how did you do that?" Ralph was still genuinely shocked

.

"Okay Maddie, I want one of these too! You seriously need to get me one of these! I want to train him to salute me every time I walk by his cage! that'll be awesome!" Ralph was circling his cage looking at the nice enclosure in which the lizard was lounging himself.

"This guy is living the life, look at his little hammock and his cool looking water bowl. That's a very posh living space right there." Ralph took his little niece to his lap and both look at the enclosure while Madison was shaking her head to his playful side.

"You know you adore him, don't you? I don't get why don't you just do him already. You know I would if I'm not with Tom already." Doug, the barista whispered to Madison as he gave her their coffee.

"Doug!" she giggled and slapped his c.hest playfully.

He leaves her to the uncle and niece combo who was busy looking at the pet lizard, up until the very pregnant Amanda greeted them.

"Mommy!"

"Hey, baby..."

"I'm not a baby anymore, I'm going to be a big sister! This one is going to be the baby!" she h.ugged Amanda's big baby bump making Madison heart's warm up on the inside. She always loves seeing the little family and visits their little coffeeshop. She knows that Dale was loaded and Amanda was also from the upper-class society. But they left it all behind and live modestly above their coffeeshop.

"Madison, how are you? Mable, could you get our lovely Maddie the special cupcake batch?" Amanda said as she seated herself beside Madison.

"Come on kiddo, let see what else they have on the back! I know Tom hides the good stuff in the back..." Ralph took his niece's hand and they both smile wickedly at each other.

"I swear if he would just act his age both of you would be all over each other by now. You know under all those layers that he's a sweet guy don't you?"

Madison smiled at her words knowing that she was right, but the issue was not him. It was her, as she keeps on telling herself.

It was well after ten when the bestie was laughing with their pizza diner on the coffee table. They were a bit drunk from the bottle of vodka that Dale gave Ralph earlier.

"You know, I'm sure we're not supposed to drink the whole bottle."

"Nah, Dale said his Russian friends gave him and that it's the most expensive one!"

"Ralph! that doesn't make sense."

"The vodka? it's clear water, how sense to make it?"

Madison was laughing at his words. He was definitely drunk and he was starting to get all touchy with her. That was the moment when she would always keep herself sober and keep their friendship as it was.

But that night she was also drunk, and she was letting him get close to her. She was for once enjoying his sweet little k!sses on her neck. He was holding her close to his body, she could feel his ar0usal and was smiling on the inside.

"You got to stop me, Maddie..." Ralph whispered huskily.

"Stop it, Ralph." She said but m0ans enticingly when he k!ss the crook of her neck. He was taking her to his lap, and she was grinding him and making him gr0aned.

## "Maddie..."

"Hmmm..." she was letting him caressed her beautiful face. Both were looking at each other and for once in over a decade of friendship, they finally look at each other with an understanding. Then on that drunken night, they let themselves go and slowly connected their I!ps.

The tension was high, both realizing that they were about to cross the friend zone. But Ralph finally cursed and hold her neck possessively and crush his I!ps with her pink plump ones.

She m0aned in his k!sses, it was hot, there were no more pretending. She was letting herself go and grabbed his neck and k!ssed him back like he was her breath of air. Both were wanting each other badly, breathing heavily, l!p-locking for the longest time knowing they might regret this and never do it again.

They were crossing the boundaries, but both couldn't let go of each other.