

Lusting For Ralph Chapter 8 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

“Brian! dude, you are seriously flaunting your assets.” Ralph greeted the man of the house with his manly back slap. Brian was wearing his Batman costume tight enough to show his big bulge and a.ss.

“What these se.xy pecs muscles?” the Batman wanna be showed off his pecs muscles by twitching them one at a time, then simultaneously, making Ralph laughed and almost choked on his beer.

“Damn, now I need something to wash my eyes with. I’m going straight to the bar and checkout your liquor line up.”

“Man, don’t hit on my bartender, she’s the best one I got for tonight. I need her to entertain my boys.”

Ralph laughed at his words then give him another back slap telling him she will be safe from his charm.

He decided to go as Fred from Scooby-Doo, it the easiest one he could pull from his daily wardrobe and it matches his bad boy image.

“Hey, so Brian said you shouldn’t fl!rt with me....wait, or was that the other way around?” Ralph winked at the cute bartender, and she shook her head and asked him what can she get for his drink.

“Up to you, but how about mixing me something light to start the night?”

“So...Fred...” she started her words while looking at his costume.

“...would Fireball be light enough for you?”

“Well it’s technically it’s a flavored whiskey, so I’d say mixed it with a generous amount of coke so I can revisit your beautiful face every now and then.” Ralph fl!rted with her and she finally lets out her raspy laughter.

“A man who knows their liquor, and keep on hitting on the bartender. Well done Fred.”

He laughed and kept on talking to her, deciding that he likes her company.

“So, are you the bartender kind or the mixologist kind?”

She actually stops and looked up at him.

“Okay, Fred you’re good, I gotta tell you that. Well…” she continued while pouring the fireball expertly, her tattooed hands move gently and swiftly across her space then get the coke and pour it with excellent precision.

“...I think I’m a mixologist, in a way that I care more about my drink than serving drinks to people.” She put his glass neatly on his space with excellent color and ice proportion.

“Wow, you’re really good. I’m definitely coming for more.” He said as he tastes the drink with the perfect taste and balance of flavors.

“And now that you know my name, would you tell me yours?”

“Why don’t we leave my name until the next couple of glasses okay? try your luck with those latex women who have been eyeing you for the last five minutes.”

“Well, my dear...I will put my best effort to find out your name. In the meantime, I will say hello to those ladies. After all, it’s rude to ignore people at parties.” Ralph winked again while she laughed at him as he parted the sea of people dancing and k!ssing at the same time.

“Madness, I tell you. This is freaking crazy, I can almost smell the latex in here.” Ralph greeted a group of women who were chilling at the corner of the room while they’re checking out the party.

“Hi Kendra, your batgirl costume is so fine, but hey...so is hers, and hers and uh...damn, Brian is so going to get so lucky tonight.” He k!ssed her cheek, while his words were making her pouted.

“Well, I know you’re not going to get lucky with Velma,” Kendra smirked as she looked at the entrance, making Ralph cursed on the inside.

At that moment he was angry at her when he saw the love of his life, his se.xy neighbor, his childhood best friend, Maddie, dressed as Velma from Scooby-

Doo. The arousing kind of Velma, who was wearing her skirt way too short for his liking.

He gulped down his fireball and walked straight to her.

“I thought I told you not to come already?”

“Aww....hey Fred!” she tipped her heels and k!ssed his cheek.

“Come on, I’m taking you back.”

“Fred, relax. I’m here to have some fun. It’s our last year of college, what could go wrong.”

“Mm-hmm...exactly, looked at those eyes looking at you short skirt, the fvck Maddie you look like se.x on a stick. The short skirt, the high socks, these are most guys’ we.t dream.”

She giggled in his arms while he finally relents and decided that he would stay by her side all night long as they both go to the bar area and get their drinks.

“Velma, this is...” Ralph introduced her to the bartender.

“Valeriya,” the tattooed bartender smiled at her and ask her what she wants for her drink.

“Wow, it only took one glass and a Velma to reveal your name. I’ll have the same please Valeriya.” Ralph smiled at her while Velma was looking at her surrounding.

“No, no...you’re not leaving my side. You see, there are too many vultures out there...” Ralph was still upset with Madison, while Valeriya just shook her head looking at his behavior.

He was still talking to Velma when Batgirl interrupted them. Valeriya served their beers and Madison was quick in tasting hers.

“Hey Madison, do you mind if I steal your Ralph for a second?”

“I’m sorry Kendra, I’m accompanying Maddie. She’s not used to this frat party.”

“Ralph, come on...I want to play a game, and I need a partner.” She pouted and took him by the arm, trying to convince him to go with her.

“Go Fred, I’ll keep an eye on your Velma.” Valeriya gave their beer and Ralph sighed and took his bottle.

“Make sure she doesn’t go anywhere. I won’t be long,”

“Jeez, I’m right here Fred!” Madison rolled her eyes in annoyance, she didn’t get why he always does this. Trying hard to keep her protected yet leaves her with strangers the second a woman needed his companion.

“Men,” Madison grumbled and decided to take a seat on the stool and keep Valeriya company while drinking her beer.

“Girl you know it.” She chuckled while her hands were busy mixing more drinks for other people there.

“Damn Madison, I’m never going to see a pair of orange high socks the same again.” Brian greeted her and took another stool and started b.uttering her up with more praises.

Valeriya leaves them to other people and was busy taking and making their orders. And she didn’t realize that they were gone, not until moments later when Ralph arrives and finds that his Madison was not where he left her.

“Valeriya, where’s Velma?”

“Oh! sorry, I was so busy but the last time I saw her, she was with Batman.”

Ralph gr0aned realizing that Brian was taking her for a house tour, he was probably getting her drunk by now. Ralph was scared for her, knowing that these guys would have drugs in the house and he didn’t want to imagine what would happen to her.

He quickly scanned the venue and cursed when he saw a pair of orange socks and red heels by the top of the stairs, and then gone from his sights in seconds.

Ralph parted the sea of people, and was dragged left and right until he heard a scream when he reached the top of the stairs. Then he started opening doors until he found Batman on top of his Velma.

It only took him seconds to see red, when he saw Madison was being pinned down and struggling to fight him off.

Brian was punched hard until he was unconscious then Ralph quickly went to her and hugged her in his arms.

“I got you...sshh...it’s okay baby...I’m sorry, so sorry...”