

Lusting For Ralph Chapter 9 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Moments before Batman was down...

"You know once a player always a player right?" Brian the frat house bad boy whispered in her ear.

"Hey Batman, impressive pecs." She was trying to lighten up her mood by flirting with him. Hoping somehow that the sting would quickly disappear.

Madison hated that her neighbor bestie could always make her jealous. He had done it numerous times before, she should be immune by now.

"So, a little birdie told me that this is your first frat party ever. And I just want to welcome you with open arms."

"Brian quit it. There are more Cat women here that are willing to strip you off that ugly cape you're wearing." She smirked and took her drink and sipped it slowly. Madison didn't want to get wasted on her first hours arriving at the party.

The music was getting louder and the drinks just keep on pouring, while Brian actually makes a few good jokes that entertained her while she was waiting for Ralph.

Damn him, why is he taking so long?

And why do I feel so light-headed?

Madison thought, wondering in her mind why while she knows she didn't drink that much.

"Hey Velma, are you okay? do you want to rest those heels?" Brian rubbed her arm as she was feeling a bit woozy.

"I'm actually waiting for Ralph. I think I'm done for the night."

"What? Are you sure?" Brian asked yelling in her ear when the DJ started pumping up the volume.

Then Madison almost lost her balance when a woman hurriedly passed her side with her drinks. She said sorry but Brian was quick to hold onto Madison's body.

"Look, why don't we wait for him upstairs. It's quieter there..."

Madison was not sure about his invite, but she was getting tired from all the noise and strangely his arm was supporting her weight already.

"Okay..."

He smiled at her and with Madison's approval, he helped her get through the sea of people then up the stairs. They were passing a couple of closed doors when she suddenly had a bad feeling about him.

She felt a sudden chill when Batman closes the door behind them. Then Madison realized that she was alone with him. Brian gave her a smirk which made her suddenly alert of her surroundings.

"You know what? I think I'm going to wait for Ralph downstairs." Madison said trying to move away from him.

She was walking towards the door when he was to her front, then stepping closer making Madison backed away from him.

"Why? I thought we could get to know each other better while waiting for him."

Brian grabbed her waist a bit too rough then his hands started to roam her body.

"Brian, don't." She said trying to back away.

"Why? I saw you coming out of Professor Hastings' office. I know what you did." He mocked her while he was feeling her a.ss, and Madison was trying hard to push him back.

But her strength seemed to fade away as she was powerless in his hold. Then in seconds, Madison was taken to the bed and he was on top of her.

"Brian, don't! I don't want this."

"Oh Madison, of course, you do and I'm going to make you feel so good, baby."

She was whimpering already, she could feel him touching her but Madison couldn't push him back and that was when she heard the door opened and moments later Brian was yanked away from her.

Ralph!

Madison could see the rage in his eyes, and she saw him punched Brad and keep on punching him until he was bloody and unconscious. Then Ralph took his bestie in his arms and that was when she cried.

"I got you...sshh...it's okay baby...I'm sorry, so sorry..."

She shuddered in his arms and he holds her tighter, telling her repeatedly that he was sorry.

"Home, take me home." Her words were shaky, while her holds on him were tighter.

Ralph was quick to carry her to his car and took the short drive back to their apartment. He carries her back to his place and keeps her in his arms when she refused to let him go.

"Tell me he didn't drug you?" he had to ask her since she felt lethargic in his arms, and she would not answer his questions from time to time.

Ralph recognized the signs and he was almost sure that she was drugged. He couldn't stop blaming himself for leaving her behind.

"I don't know, I feel so tired." She slurred her words as she kept taking off her clothes, then walking to his shower.

"Madison, it's late...maybe you should just sleep it off."

"No! I don't want to feel his hands on my body! Fvck you, Ralph! you left me!"

"I know baby, I'm sorry..." he helped her into the shower and let his clothes get wet as he tries to keep her from scrubbing her skin off while putting the water extra hot.

She was n.aked and all he could see was Madison being so delicate and fragile that he just wants to protect and keep her safe in a glass cage and keep her away from other future Brian.

Madison was about to slip when he grabbed her waist just before she falls.

“Tired, I’m so tired Ralph. I want to sleep now.”

“Okay, let’s get you dry off and dressed.”

She was letting Ralph take care of her, and let his oversized t-shirt and shorts wrapped her in things that she was familiar with.

Her Ralph.

“Hold me,” she said as he tries to tuck her in his bed.

“I will Maddie, let me just change out of my wet clothes.”

She was asleep when he joins her to the bed, then Madison snuggled in closer into his warmth.

“I love you, Ralph.” She mumbled in her sleep.

“I love you too Maddie, so much more baby.” He kissed the top of her hair while she rests her cheek to his t-shirt covered chest.

Morning came too fast, and she felt really parched but then smile when she heard Ralph snores beside her.

She lazily got out of bed and go get some water then straight to the bathroom. Madison regretted her impulse to go to the frat party last night. Though she was thankful that Ralph was there for her, she still hoped she didn’t go there.

“Maddie?”

Ralph came into the bathroom with a hot cup of coffee. He called out to her as she kept on looking at herself in the bathroom mirror.

“Hey baby, I’m sorry. Do you want to report him to campus security? the cops? I’ll testify for you.” He asked giving her the cup.

Then Ralph stood behind her as she drinks the coffee but her eyes kept on looking at the bruise that was starting to show on her waist.

“No, I should be more careful, you were right. I should listen to you.” She said wiping her tear roughly while she was really upset with herself.

She didn't want to deal with the cops or even campus security because Brian might say something about her and Professor Hastings.

Her childhood best friend turned her around and held her in his arms, she rests on his chest and hugged him closer.

"I'll take care of him for you."

"You already did. I just want to forget about last night." She said looking up to him, then pulling his face down to hers.

"Madison..."

"Please Ralph," she pleaded in his arms.

"Anything, baby..." he whispered when their lips latched on and their sweet moment was savored.

She sighed when he holds her closer, all she ever wanted was him. Though knowing her luck, she would refuse repeatedly.

But that morning she needed him. That morning she ached for him. That morning she didn't care if he had another woman waiting on him.

She just wanted him, just for a while, just for one morning, just to make her forget.