

## GHOST FUCKEN

(Bustin' Makes Me Feel Good or How I Learned to Stop Worrying and Fuck a Ghost)

Document compiled by: Breakfast, Malt, and GamerFuji  
With help from Girlkisser420

Absolutely Real Experiences

### [Ghost of Elvis 'Tickles' Actress Paz de la Huerta](#)

**Interviewer: You said once that Elvis's ghost gave you an orgasm in his recording studio at Graceland. That's unbelievable.**

Huerta: I was with my ex-boyfriend and had to beg him to go to Graceland. I felt like he was jealous of Elvis because I've always been infatuated by him, which is hysterical because he's passed away.

**Your ex-boyfriend, the singer Scott Weiland?**

Yeah. So I went to his recording studio because sometimes the sensitive people feel him in this room, and I stood in this corner and I felt him. What can I say? I felt him touch me.

**When you say he touched you, you mean in a Hitachi Magic Wand kind of way?**

I mean, come on, he's a ghost. I felt his spirit go through me and give me pleasure. I experienced that when my cat died. She waited until I got home from Sundance, and she passed away the second she was in my arms, and I felt her spirit go through my body. But this was different. It was like Elvis was tickling me with a feather.

### [Experience Project: I had Sex with a Succubus](#)

**Twice I Have Had Sexual Contact With Ghosts,**

Although I may be a very sexual person, I am also a very shy person!  
I work in health care and consider myself to be VERY sane thank you!!

although I have sometimes felt the presence of ghosts, for example .. I was brought up in an old house with high ceilings, Victorian type! Lovely houses really! I always felt someone sitting on the side of my bed, I could feel the covers getting heavy and pulling so to speak! No I was sleeping lol!

The past few months though I have felt often that feeling that you are being watched ( the feeling when you have to shut a door because you know someone is watching you?) Yeah I get that often!

I get a lot of unusual presence at work also like the lifts going randomly and no one coming out of them (for example.. and hearing doors closing on the floor above you, yet everyone is sleeping when you immediately check the rooms lol)

Last night is a prime example.. My alarm went off to get up I hit the snooze although I was too lazy to get up out of bed. So lay on my side and thought of what I had to do that day with no notion whatsoever to get out of bed as per. I like to sleep with the edge of the cover over my mouth, it's like a comfort and it's also a sign for when I'm tired as I use my top or jacket or scarf.

well the cover kept yanking from my mouth down which annoyed me and then suddenly feeling like I had been inserted (below) I quickly went from on my side to my back where, I couldn't move! I kept clutching to the covers which I could feel being tugged from me which I held on with dear life. I kept feeling down below being touched and spread so to speak and I couldn't move my legs for some time..as much as it was erotic it was scary as hell. I heard my child move in the next room and then my covers become less resistant to my grasp. and it was over. I felt like I was being penetrated and hands or something was separating my labia! No I wasn't drunk and I don't do drugs! About two months ago I just got into bed and I was wearing a night shirt and all of a sudden something grabbed my collar and yanked me to the opposite side of the bed..lets say I slept down stairs on the sofa that night!!!

## [I Love Ghost Sex](#)

### [This Time, "It" Didn't Tickle Me...](#)

**Note: The Kinky and Invisible Ticker is no longer on Experience Project as far as I can tell, sorry :(**

If you've read my "Kinky and Invisible Tickler" story, proceed. Otherwise, read that before you begin this

I was able to be alone for another week, and as I was expecting, the ghost who loved to mercilessly tickle me did so on numerous occasions. But a few days...were very different.

The ghost had me pinned to the ground. I on my back and was wearing my roller hockey jockstrap. It was tickling my feet, sides, and genitals to seemingly no end. But I was still delightfully laughing and enjoying the erotic torture my kinky ghost was giving me. It eventually ended, and I thanked it, thinking it was gone for the moment. To catch my breath, I turned over onto my tummy and relaxed. After a few moments, I felt the ghost's gentle hands go over my butt, thinking it was trying to give me a passionate massage. I was totally relaxed at first, but then, the ghost had spread my butt apart, surprising me in an instant. As I looked back to await the ghost's next move, I felt something prod my butt. This made me utter a millisecond of a yelp, and a few more times since it did it a few more times. Not before long, something big and invisible was entering me! I shrieked as whatever it was began slowly moving in and out of my butt. It took me a bit to think about it, past the weird, tingly feeling, and I realized that the ghost had begun having sex with me! For the duration of the ghost's conquest, I moaned since it hurt a little bit, but the ghost had me covered and it tickled my feet to help me forget about the (hardly at all) pain. The ghost finished and I felt a soft kiss on my back. I just laid there, without a thought of what to do or say. As the day turned to night, I was still in shock from what the ghost had done. I tried to remember all the tickling he gave me, but still I couldn't shut out the sex. Evening

turned into night, and the ghost had tickled my foot slowly and passionately before I went to bed in an effort to make me feel at ease.

But I still wasn't convinced and fell asleep. During that night, in my slumber, I could vaguely feel the ghost having sex with me again as I laid naked on my back. I could even feel my penis slowly moving around, being tickled as well as my feet, and I am guessing the moans in my sleep only fueled the ghost to let it keep going. It eventually ended, and the ghost kissed my lips as I breathed heavily. Suddenly, I woke up to find myself naked, my penis spent, and all other evidence of the ghost's second sexual encounter with me. I didn't fall asleep for the rest of the night. The next morning, I exited my bedroom casually, wearing my shirt and a tight pair of boxer briefs. While looking outside as the sun glistened the morning dew, the ghost felt my hard bulge from behind. I tried to stop it, but the ghost's touch just couldn't let me. It felt so passionate, soothing and relaxing, I eventually found myself bending over with a smile on my face. The ghost slid down my undies and began having sex with me once again. This time, I allowed him to love me. During, I put one of my legs on the counter to make it easier for the ghost, it tickled my genitals which made me squeak out broken laughs, and the way it saw me being pushed by his invisible force made its hands caress my bare back. It ended soon after, but the ghost held onto me, and I held onto it, feeling another passionate kiss.

To this day, the ghost still tickles and has sex with me. I have never felt so loved in all of my life.

### [Gay Incubus? Can It Have Aids? I'm Sick Of It](#)

I am a guy and I'm Bi-sexual. I have been encountering what I think is an incubus for the past 2 years.

At the beginning I thought I just had nightmares and that waking up paralyzed was something to not pay attention to. I thought it was just sex dreams that I had. Until one day I was sleeping and the incubus violently took my covers off. Since then I have slept with in my sister's room.

It went away for some time but then it started again, we poured holy water all over the house and called in a church group and a priest but it just won't go away. I read that it can suck the life out of you or so. I also noticed it would be an INCUBUS meaning a guy. I noticed this because I felt anal and oral sex forcefully. It bothers me when I'm asleep but only has sex with me during the day. During the night I wake up paralyzed but with no sex.

One night I woke up paralyzed and felt as if my soul was being sucked out of me. That's when I decided to go sleep with my friend; I slept every day at his house for like 2 months with little bother until I decided to go back to my house. No bothering nme for a while after. He told me that some time after I left he woke up and a skinny man with a demon like face was just there staring at him.

A week after the incident me and other friends went over to play videogames and just randomly started talking about it after midnight, suddenly we just heard something run across the attic and the dog started barking at the empty hallway (the door was open). A lot of neighbors have told me that there has been a bat flying around my house and stops in the light post in front of it, they say it's huge.

I'm sick of this thing not letting me sleep and I want it to go away.

I thought it was just me because I have a disorder where if I'm super sleepy I can have hallucinations but before it started I had no idea what an incubus was. I'm scared of yelling at it because I heard they can get mad and hurt you. I have tried praying in my sleep but I feel like if the demon gets mad and I feel a stronger energy.

I want this thing out, do you know any ways I can make them go away. Many people think it's my imagination but know its not. I have woken up with this smelly sticky goo resembling to sperm. I just happened to wake up from it bothering me; I'm scared of contracting some sort of disease from it.

I just want to know can an Incubus be gay. And can it pass on any diseases because I noticed after waking up some sticky goo (sperm like)? How can I stop it?

### [I Know Who it Is](#)

I was 25 years old at the time. I was lying alone on my bed on my stomach with nothing but a t-shirt on as I looked online. I was online looking through some personal ads of females.

I clicked on one ad & girl in the picture had a low shirt on showing a lot of cleavage. I moved the page up from the picture to read the text. I felt something or someone grab my hand and move the mouse back to the picture and my eyes just stared (as if frozen) at the girl's breast for a few minutes. Then my head was turned to my TV. On it was another woman with a low top on showing a lot of cleavage too. Then I heard a man's voice in my head saying "please lay under me". I thought for awhile & then said ok. I

don't know what in the world would possess me to say yes, but now I know it was a ghost that controlled my thoughts.

I took off my t-shirt & was nude. I lay on my back with my legs open.

I could feel someone going in & out of me, yet I saw nothing. I felt the ghost move into my body & flip me over on all fours. I felt myself rocking down & forth. I asked who he is & my body was suddenly positioned with my arms spread out and my legs crossed. And a man's voice said who does this remind you of!? I know some may not believe this I didn't either at first. Until I heard other women say they had the same experience

### [Incubus & Dog Attacking Me](#)

I have always had sex in my dream from Childhood, I never took it serious. I have also gotten pregnant severally in my dreams. I always also had that paralyzing thing that happens to you in your sleep, when you can see your surroundings but can't move, as I grew older, I felt it could possibly be explained by a medical term for sleep disorders. Recently, I became born again, and found out that several worships and dedication were made upon my soul after my birth, and that my umbilical cord had been buried under a spiritual tree in my Village. So I decide to go on a prayer to rebuke the incubi from my life. I started this morning, and after prayers, I went downstairs, and my gentle loving dog sees me and attacks me with so much ferocity. I was able to run away, and my brothers came down, and the dog was busy licking them and wagging its tail at them!

So I go to work, come back, believing that what happened in the morning was a mistake, and immediately the dog sees me, she and the remaining two dogs attack me again ferociously and give me several bites all over my body. My brothers come and rescue me, and the dogs are sweet to them once again.

Is it possible that they can see the incubi following me around? I prayed that he be sent out from me this morning.

It's a thirty day prayer and I am just on day one.

### [Guardian Angel Incubus?](#) (this one is great)

By [tsukieiri](#)

For the past few years, I've had a... Well, not a problem, per se... It's more of a manifestation, though the word sounds unnecessarily harsh. It started three years ago, when I was in the seventh grade. It was a mid-February evening, and I was just getting home from the Drop In (officially HOME Youth and Resource Center). I threw my

backpack carelessly behind my doorway and hung my jacket up like usual. I was aware of my psychic abilities, precognitive dormancy and legodormancy (the ability to "entice" others and, while they are in a dormant state, accurately read their pasts, like watching a scrapbook of pictures taken as if their eyes were a camera). But I didn't know I was able to see ghosts.

My mother was shot and killed when I was less than a year old, and my father went to jail behind it. Approximately a month before that, my twin died suddenly, and nobody ever knew why. My maternal grandmother suspected a foreign entity, but she never told anyone. Apparently, it tried to kill me too. Maybe that's why I'm able to see them.

Something cold swept over me, and I got goosebumps. My paternal grandpa, who I live with, usually kept the house at 73 degrees Fahrenheit. The digits had just switched places. It only lasted a few moments, which struck me as odd. Sure, it was winter, but both of my windows were locked shut, my door was closed, and both fans were off. That night, I had went to bed after doodling for a while. The next morning, I woke up, and the papers had been spread about my desk. On the topmost page was written Japanese text. At that time, I couldn't read Japanese. I disregarded it and went to school like every other day.

After a few years, I'd gotten used to having a ghost around. He was quiet, respectful, peaceful. One night I got into bed, and as soon as I touched the quilt, something cold laid its hand on my groin. By then, I'd learned the entity's name. "Bailey," I said, "what are you doing?" That's when I first heard his voice. He had a beautiful tenor voice, which responded: "Relax. I'm not going to hurt you." I was instantaneously robbed of the ability to speak. I started to harden as the friction added warmth to the odd sensation. Half of me regrettably wanted to stay. The other half was creeped right the hell out. But I stayed put as the spirit coaxed me closer and closer to orgasm.

It's now been almost four years. This year I'll be a sophomore. Bailey seems to age with me. In seventh grade, he looked like a seventh grader. Tonight he looks just as old as I am. As I look up at him from my keyboard, he smiles his cute uke smile and I can't help but smile back. This is the boy I can honestly say I love, the boy to who I gave my virginity, the spirit who I've had sex with many times.

It sounds like a bunch of bullshiat as I read what I just typed back to myself. Am I crazy? Clearly not - there are a bunch of other stories just like this. But still I wonder if I'm an idiot for loving a ghost. Every day, I fear I might come home and he's not there to welcome me. My brother Saxton and I are the only ones who can see him. My maternal grandma passed away in 2010. I never knew if she could see him or not. My brother pretends not to see him, because everytime he DOES see him, we're usually either sleeping together in the literal sense of the phrase or... You get it. Arr arr arr.

It doesn't make sense to me, though. Usually, ghosts aren't that vocal and really aren't that physical. Why is this one so unique, and why am I blessed to have him?

Any thoughts?

(Haha, woow. You should hear him for yourself: "Tell the nice Internet people I say hi!"  
By the way, Bailey says hi...)

[Yourghoststories.com](http://Yourghoststories.com) > [Ella My Personal Succubus](#)

By **Legendary**

I am currently in a relationship with a succubus, her name is Ella, I first encountered Ella when I was up on night surfing the web, I was looking for random stuff, sense I was bored I typed in "summoning angels", nothing of interest came up, afterwards an idea came to mind, I decided to search "How to summon a sexual ghost", I searched through the results until I found stories of people who had experiences with sexual beings known as Succubi.

I read through tons of stories, it got me very interested in Succubi, I spent about 1 hour looking at this stuff, I started wanting a succubus, at that moment my back starting having this "Tingling", it went down and up my back in a slow, arousing way. My hand that was using the mouse starting feeling a sensational numbness to it, I instantly stood up to shake off the feeling, but I couldn't help but have a excited feeling that I probably have my own succubs, so I went into my bedroom and laid down, waiting for this "Succubus" of mine. Moments after I laid there, the tingling began, started from my Right leg, and moved up and down to my pelvis, then it would switch to my left leg, my hands felt like they were being lightly touched, I started to feel this tingling all over my body, at that instant, the tingling went to my... (Sexual area). It felt like someone was slowing stroking my Sexual part, it caused me to have an erection, I started to have this out of breath sensation, but it was very comfortable. I felt breathing on my face, then this amazing, incredible sexual sensation started overwhelming me, at the same time I felt as I can only describe as a woman's soft bottom sitting on my sexual area, and in the mix it was such an intense sexual tingling that I caught myself moaning at the time, I couldn't believe what was happening, then it slowly went away. A couple hours later when I went to sleep, I had a dream were this short black haired women, very hot would appear and we would have intense sex, and the next morning I woke up with an intense erection. That was the first time I came in contact with her.

A couple days later I started trying to communicate with her, I could not hear her voice but it was like she was speaking to me telepathically, I asked what her name was, and she responded "Ella", I started talking with her, asking her questions, and she would answer every one. A couple weeks later, when I was with a good friend of mine, I told him about the whole thing, he said that was creepy and weird, then I heard him moan a little, I looked over at him and he was looking down at his sexual area, ends up he was

having the same experience with Ella. He had the exact same experience in front of me, as I was in awe that not only was it in public, but that it was the Succubus I had, as I became slightly angered at my friend and at Ella, I left. That night Ella apologized to me for what she had done and I forgave her, ever since then we have been close.

One month later when I was moving, the sexual encounters at night had decreased to just feeling light tingling to nothing at all, since I read stories of the same thing happening to other people, and their succubus would come back a little while after, I did not worry.

One night while I was on my computer, I heard a female voice say my name, it scared the crap out of me, but afterwards I knew that it was Ella, now the sexual encounters have decreased, but I have a feeling that they will increase, because I realize that Ella is trying hard to communicate with me better. And that is my relationship with my Succubus.

[Yourghoststories.com > A Spirit Had Sex With Me](#)

By **danielleS**

This is the strangest thing to date that has happened to me. There are things I might mention that may sound strange but just read my story as it has a great ending. At age 11 I'd started my menses and even for young girls it never came every month or lasted very long but within that year mine came and lasted 30 days, sometimes longer.

My mother took me to doctors upon doctors that gave me things that worked for a while, even birth control pills, but then after awhile they all stopped working. It was the worst, as a young girl I felt like I was so different from other girls. So I learned to live with it but then soon after I wasn't sleeping, would wake up naked and not remember taking my clothing off. I'd be sweaty and feel like I'd had sex or like something had gone on 'below'. This went on from the age of 11-24. I married when I was 23 and wanted children but was told that based on my history that it would be very difficult to get pregnant.

So my oldest sons grandmother took me to see a Babbalou (Santeria Priest) and he told me that a demon/spirit was having sex with me. I couldn't believe this. He explained in detail (can't remember all the details)...He said he'd come to my home and get this demon/spirit out of there. He also had me do some things which involved a glass, vinegar and putting this concoction under my bed for 1 week. I was in disbelief... But upon the ending of that week I had not felt the sensations/feeling I'd had every night for years. Then within 2 weeks of that I'd become pregnant with my first son. I now have 5 children and have never had another contact with that spirit.

Comment from Light76:

Hi danielleS,

Just wondering did you ask God for help? I know you ask doctors and a babbalou priest but they are only man.

I know that you went to a Babbalou Santeria Priest but the only problem in this you used a glass and vinegar what he told you to do and that might have opened more doors to the spiritual world than you think. Which you used witchcraft to get rid of the problem. My advice and its only advice is to pray for forgiveness and ask Jesus to protect you and your family and to stay away from the other stuff if you want to talk more just look me up.

Your Brother in Christ

<http://www.paranormalqa.com> > is it possible to get pregnant by an incubus

### Dayla

I have been having Incubus experiences since January, I was too scared to stop it. It would come to me as soon as I lay in bed.

At first I wondered why it didn't come to me because I was getting used to it, and then on the Monday I started my monthly 'gift'. But it's not a heavy flow like it used to be, it's just drips of blood. I usually tuck in my stomach when I exercise but I can't tuck it in as much, it feels as though there's a little body in there.

I went to the doctor and he pressed in, he looked shocked but didn't say anything. Before this happened, I kept having dreams that I was pregnant and single. The child was always a boy with blonde hair, in the end the child would grow up to be evil no matter what I told him as a young boy.

Yesterday, when I was listening to music I could feel a hand touch my stomach but nobody was doing it. I felt comforted but when I felt that hand on my stomach, I would always feel a slight foot kick from inside me. I'm scared, if I'm not pregnant I would be relieved but if I am I don't know what I'll do, I do not have a boyfriend nor have I had intercourse with a human.

### Zoey (response)

Omg.. That sounds impossible and creepy I hope that doesn't happen to me if it were to be possible lolz

But how in the world can a ghost get you pregnant? I know it shouldnt have a sperm you might be going through some health problems ... I don't know what else to say about this but its weird and I dont believe in that stuff I always thought people telling

these old tales about ghosts in stuff I don't believe in ghosts but I know there's 2 places  
In the after life.. This is the weirdest page I've ever read lol

### Unused Stories

<http://www.yourghoststories.com/real-ghost-story.php?story=10838>  
<http://www.yourghoststories.com/real-ghost-story.php?story=10386>  
<http://www.yourghoststories.com/real-ghost-story.php?story=13664>  
<http://www.yourghoststories.com/real-ghost-story.php?story=15079>  
<http://www.yourghoststories.com/real-ghost-story.php?story=13437>  
<http://www.yourghoststories.com/real-ghost-story.php?story=10438>  
<http://www.yourghoststories.com/real-ghost-story.php?story=5228>  
<http://www.yourghoststories.com/real-ghost-story.php?story=11808>  
<http://www.yourghoststories.com/real-ghost-story.php?story=11850>  
<http://www.yourghoststories.com/real-ghost-story.php?story=12503>

### Magyck

<http://www.demonbuster.com> > INCUBUS AND SUCCUBUS - INCUBI AND SUCCUBI -  
DEMONS THAT HAVE INTERCOURSE WITH YOU

DEMONBUSTER.COM

DELIVERANCE MANUAL

OUR MAIN PAGE IS AT <http://www.demonbuster.com>

NO DEMONS ALLOWED

INCUBUS AND SUCCUBUS - INCUBI AND SUCCUBI - DEMONS THAT HAVE  
INTERCOURSE WITH YOU

"Father, in JESUS' name I ask you to forgive me of all my sins. I repent Lord. Come into  
my life. Fill me with the Holy Spirit. With your help, I will "stop sinning" (John 5:14).  
Amen."

INCUBUS - A spirit or demon thought in medieval times to lie on sleeping persons, especially women, with whom it sought sexual intercourse.

SUCCUBUS - In folklore, a female demon thought to have sexual intercourse with sleeping men.

Above definitions came from Webster's Dictionary.

INCUBI - Demonic sexual attacks on females; may be caused by sexual sins, witchcraft spells, curses of lust, inherited curses, being abused, can attack children

SUCCUBI - demonic sexual attacks on males, may be caused by the same as Incubi above

Forget medieval times and folklore, these demons are for real! The demons have sex with both men and women, AND YOU KNOW IT. It's not a dream, and it is not your imagination.

If you have encountered this situation, DELIVERANCE and Spiritual Warfare can stop it. A woman called us once and told us about these demons, and that she was afraid to go to sleep because of it. She said that the demons would often lift her bed up in the air, and drag her across the floor.

Another woman wrote to us and told us that demons were having sex with her as she slept. Her husband, a Pastor, said it was just her "imagination". DEMONS ARE FOR REAL! She did DELIVERANCE and Spiritual Warfare, and we got an email the very next day saying,

"Praise the Lord. What a wonderful night's sleep I had!!! No demons attacking my body. NONE!!!" What a Blessing to us to receive positive reports ONCE a person DOES DELIVERANCE.

A female Evangelist wrote to us and said,

"I know there are countless women that this (demons sexually abusing them) is happening to, because every Christian woman I have spoken to about it (sex demons), 9 out of 10 it has happened to." NINE out of TEN!!

Go to our main page and index to find out all the details to get yourself or loved ones set free. Nothing complicated. No money involved. No drugs involved. Just Jesus THROUGH DELIVERANCE.

CAST OUT THE DEMONS NAMED

INCUBUS

SUCCUBUS

INCUBI

SUCCUBI

ELDONNA

ELDORA

ALL RELATED SEX NAMES

ABUSED

We received the following testimony in email:

"I just wanted to let you know that I have been battling with the incubus for as far back as I can remember even in my childhood. I was sexually molested by an older cousin when I was about 5 years old and that's when it all began. However since I started following the advice on your website for daily self deliverance and spiritual warfare I have received my deliverance. Last night when I went to bed my bed felt different. I realised that for once in my life I was the only one in it. I realised that I had been literally sharing my bed with a demon. I felt so free and I had a peaceful and restful night's sleep and woke up refreshed, something that I have never had. Praise the Lord! Jesus is Lord!"

The following excerpts are from another ministry in a booklet titled "Sex with demons - Nightmares, Incubus and Succubus"

Sexual experiences with demonic spirits are very real even in this day and age. I have personally taken both men and women through DELIVERANCE, that have experienced this and some became bound by the spirits of Incubus and Succubus. I have personally taken both men and women through DELIVERANCE, where the witch or warlock has actually, through the use of astral travel, seduced them, having sexual relations with them as they slept, with them thinking it was only a dream. This having been done through the utilization of "Familiar" spirits.

In every DELIVERANCE situation of this nature the one thing that has been required is total and complete honesty from the person seeking the DELIVERANCE. I have taken some individuals through DELIVERANCE and the Holy Ghost has caused those spirits to manifest (reveal themselves). Some individuals have enjoyed the sexual experience with those demons, thus DELIVERANCE was not effective.

In some instances, I have found that those spirits have entered in through masturbation and fantasy lust. If the individuals renounce the fantasy lust and stopped masturbating, they were DELIVERED. I have taken several individuals through DELIVERANCE from those demons and I've found that people have been violated (raped) by spirits, not actually wanting to believe it or not understanding what happened to them until DELIVERANCE revealed it. But they know that they had experienced something painful and undesirable.

I have taken individuals through DELIVERANCE, that have felt the bed moving, felt their bodies responding uncontrollably, yet their rational, logical mind could not comprehend it. So they wrote it off as a dream. These demonic spirits that function in this sexually perverse way must be renounced and cast OUT, in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Essentially, the incubus is a lewd demon which seeks sexual intercourse with women. It is also termed follet (French), alp (German), duende (Spanish) and folletto (Italian). The corresponding demon who appears to men is the succubus. When associated with one particular witch or sorcerer, both incubus and succubus are known as magistellus, or

"familiar". Inasmuch as the nightmare dream is sexual in latent content, incubus is often used interchangeably with The Mare Demon; in fact, the Latin word for nightmare is incubo (to lie upon). The incubus can assume either a male or a female shape.

Sometimes he appears as a full-grown man. Sometimes as a satyr or in the form of a demon, and if it is a woman who has been received as a witch, the incubus generally assumes the form of an animal.

Succubus is a demon in female form, specialized in seducing men. Although feminine in meaning, in form this medieval Latin word, succubus, is masculine (because demons were supposedly sexless) the feminine form succuba (strumpet) is occasionally found.

If you have, or are having dreams or nightmares of a sexual nature that you know are as real as life, dreams where you cannot exactly distinguish the real from the unreal, please seek DELIVERANCE. Don't allow satan and his demonic hosts to degrade your body which is the Temple of God.

The demon MARE: Works with the Incubus and Succubus demons. This demon is alleged to cause dreams of sexual content coupled with those evil spirits.

NIGHT SPELLS: Charms or enchantments by night, used by witches and warlocks.

NIGHTMARE or MARE: The demon or mare alleged to cause bad dreams. The dream itself is called a nightmare.

MARE: The supposed demon which, during the night, sits on the chest and causes feelings of suffocation and choking. Causing a feeling of being paralyzed and that the weight is crushing the breath out of a person.

There are HUMANS who have the knowledge and ability for out of body experiences to also do these things. It may be these humans who are "visiting" you as you sleep.

Cutting their silver cord, in the name of Jesus, will make them disappear.

If you are attacked by these demons, pray this way -

In the name of Jesus, I bind up these demons, and I command them to leave me and my home.

I cut all ungodly silver cords.

If you are unable to speak, you can just THINK these prayers or just think the name JESUS. It works!

JESUS IS THE DELIVERER

[DON'T STOP HERE! SEE OUR INDEX FOR MORE ARTICLES.](#)

THERE IS NO HATE, MALICE, RACISM, ETC. ON THIS SITE. THESE ARE SINS IN THE EYES OF GOD, AND ARE ALSO DEMONS. THE BIBLE MAKES IT CLEAR THAT SIN CANNOT GET INTO HEAVEN.

## [Spells of Magic > Call Incubus with Blood](#)

This is a ritual and spell for experienced ones, for any human woman or man, it will help you to summon a succubus or incubus into your life and bed. This ritual and spell goes under the categories of: Summoning, Sexual and Erotic.

PLEASE READ!!!

essential means its absolutely necessary and extremely important. recommend is a offering suggestions about the best course of action. optional is available to be chosen by you but not obligatory.

wikipedia: In folklore traced back to medieval legend, a succubus (plural succubi) is a female demon or supernatural entity that appears in dreams, who takes the form of a human woman in order to seduce men, usually through sexual intercourse. The male counterpart is the incubus. Religious traditions hold that repeated intercourse with a succubus may result in the deterioration of health or even death.

wikipedia: An incubus (nominal form constructed from the Latin verb, incubo, incubare, or to lie upon) is a demon in male form who, according to a number of mythological and legendary traditions, lies upon sleepers, especially women, in order to have sexual intercourse with them. Its female counterpart is the succubus. An incubus may pursue sexual relations with a woman in order to father a child, as in the legend of Merlin. Religious tradition holds that repeated intercourse with an incubus or succubus may result in the deterioration of health, or even death.

Personal experience: I had succubus appeared in my dreams many time since 2003. This succubus took the form of a human woman in order to have sexual intercourse, In a simple word I had sexual intercourse with demonic being lol I am happy and in a good health. Im not religious but in my opinion succubus are part of the jinn group, Djinn or Jinn are being of fire (pure fire or smokeless fire).

Requirements: 1. You must be 18 or over to do the ritual. 2. If under 18 years of age you must have your parents or guardians permission to do this ritual. 3. Willing to have sexual intercourse with supernatural demonic entity. 4. You have little or more experience in the following; meditation, void meditation and lucid dreaming. 5. If you are beginner like a new newbie than I highly recommend that you dont do this ritual. 6. By summoning a supernatural demonic entity like an succubus or incubus means that they will have sexual intercourse with you whenever they want (like it or not) remember succubus and incubus are demonic sex demon.

This ritual works at any moon phase but best at full moon and time 12-3am.

Step #1:

If you have any little kids sleeping nearby then DO NOT DO THIS IN YOUR APPARTMENT!

**Step #2:**

Light the candle in the dark quiet room. sit in comfortable position, clear your mind and start formulating what you want in your mind.

**Step #3:**

You have to write a letter to Lillith, do not command her or tell her to obey you and please don't be stupid like saying I order you and etc... Always show respect, respect, respect an example ... Great Lillith, I seek your blessing, I ask a favour of you if it please you, etc...

**Step #4:**

Right your thoughts to paper, there is no set limit on how much you should write, request your heart's desire and again addressing Lillith and thanking her for considering your request.

**Step #5:**

End the letter with the following sentence: All these words are my deepest desire, I mean them truthfully and swear to them in name and blood.

**Step #6:**

Sign the paper in your full birth name and then prick your finger with the needle and let one drop of blood soak into the paper and remember intent is everything.

**Step #7:**

After you have finished with your letter, lay it in front of the candle and begin to meditate. Take your time and concentrate on everything you wrote. Focus your desire on the letter. Once you feel you are ready then say the following; Lillith, please receive this offering. I give it truthfully and willingly.

**Step #8:**

Burn the paper without folding it. While it is burning say; May the light of this candle burn brightly and guide your daughter or son to me.

**Step #9:**

**IMPORTANT:** Make sure you leave the candle burning for at least another 30 minutes. Relax yourself and clear your mind.

**Step #10:**

Things to expect: You may feel small gusts of cold air brush your cheeks. A tingling on your skin that feels as if your hairs have been gently touched and at some stage your arousal will become so strong that you will lose concentration. If that is the case then say the following; I thank you daughter or son of Lillith for coming to me. I welcome you into my life and into my dreams and ask all other spirits, demons and entities who have been attracted to my ritual to begone and leave in peace.

**Step #11:**

Blow out the candle and then go to bed, If you felt something during the ritual you will feel it starting up again. Relax, lay on your back and let it happen. How far you take it depends on how far you can relax, she/he can touch you and interact with you.

Step #12:

Do not push it. If you feel that you cannot experience more then just her/him touching you then accept it and anticipate your next encounter.

Peace Rofiqul, Bless it be...

### [A New Golden Dawn > Erotic Spirits](#)

This page is meant to give basic guidelines for working with/interacting with very sexual Spirits and Entities of all types including Succubi/Incubi, Erotic Vampires, Sexual Fae, Tantric Apsaras, Harem Djinn, Sexual Demons, etc.... These types of Spirit Beings can add much to our lives bring an enhanced deep earthy and NATURAL Sexual Energy to any who desire it.

Basic instructions--

You need not wear the vessel usually (unless instructed to), simply carry it or keep it near for the first 30 days or so. It is especially important to keep it near at night, near your bed. You will need to meditate with your Spirit and this is a good place. Your Sexual Spirit is drawn to, actually seeks sexual energy, so the act of self-pleasuring is a good way to pull them to you. If you wish to keep them with you always, 24/7, for those vivid 'day dream' fantasies that we all have-wear the vessel or keep it in your pocket.

Sex Spirits have an incandescent sexual energy-when they are fully manifested and in your presence (depending on your ability to read energy of course) you will feel a strong wave or jolt of sexual excitement. It will usually center in your genital region and spread out. It can actually be a near painful tightening that a male might feel more than a female-a female feels more of an 'ache' in her sexual organs. You will experience tingles and shivers of excitement throughout your body also usually.

With Sex spirits of this type you can experience both physical phenomenon as well as strong Lucid Dream interaction. IF you are not good at Lucid Dreaming or Astral connection you need to practice this. BUT--Actually having a Spirit of this type HELPS that since they have a drive to connect with you. So, they help open you up to these abilities over time.

As far as physical reactions, you might feel as if you are being touched while awake. There are many incidents of those who work with Succubi/Incubi and other erotic Spirits actually feeling a sexual interaction while fully awake. Feeling invisible touches, caresses and even full sexual intercourse. Our experience is that this most often occurs as you become very relaxed just prior to sleep. Your brain/body is at just the right state to connect fully with the Spirit's energy. Do not count on this happening but do not be frightened if it does. Enjoy it!

Most of your 'visual' interaction with a Sex Spirit will be through dreams, visions, Lucid dreams, etc... That is-to physically SEE them it occurs only in this state and can be very vivid. Since many Sex Spirits are Shapeshifters\*(but not all), their form and demeanor will vary from visitation to visitation. They give you what they sense you desire.

A Sex spirit enjoys a good sexual, erotic fantasy so feel free to do this often. The sexual excitement will draw them and they can heighten the experience.

A good Welcoming Ritual for a Sexual and Erotic Spirit is a red candle and strongly sensual incense. **IF** you feel comfortable doing so--self pleasure while concentrating/meditating on an initial connection. Do not be shy! This is what these Spirits crave, what they exist for.

Touching a bit of your sexual body fluid to the vessel can aide the initial energy/psychic connection between you also.

A little background before we begin the instructions, I come from a very occult heavy family, and both my mothers are senior witches of the sisterhood I belong in. I learned these arts from a young age and it is still not as easy as some people will make it to be. This spell will NOT work for everybody, IT IS NOT a 100% spell, and it WILL take some effort to perform it properly.

### [Casting Instructions for 'Summoning a Sexual Spirit](#)

This spell will work for both males and females, however I only know of 2 instances where it worked for males. This guide will be more female centric, and many of the steps will show use of the female sexual organs. First of all, this spell is best done in a wide space, give at least 4-5 times your body size for movement, and there is no preference to the timing, brightness, or amount of people in the space. You can perform it in public at 2 in the afternoon, if you are not afraid of nudity laws. Get ready

your writing paper in front of you, and turn on the sexual sounds at the very beginning of the spell, this is to let the environment be filled with sexual energy.

First step is to focus your mind on sexual thoughts, do this is a position most comfortable to you, fill your mind with sexual thoughts and let the desires and fantasies fill you with lust. When you are aroused enough to contemplate masturbation, begin writing on the piece of paper, write the most sexual thing you can think of, a word like fuck or orgasm, or even an erotic sentence. After you are done writing, roll it up and insert it into your vagina. If you are male, the 2 instances that worked was

1) the man inserted the paper into his anus

2) the man held it around his penis

the paper should preferably be small, as we want you the spell caster to be in a comfortable state.

Now, that the symbol, token of lust, it can be a vibrator, a dildo, or even a picture of a person you really want to fuck, and slowly cover it with sexual fluids (pre-cum) or if you have not secreted any fluids, you can lick it and cover it in saliva (though this has a lower success rate). Take this token and throw it as far away as you can, and say "I need not these earthly pleasures, sate my lust, my lust sated, my lust be sated". At this point, the paper that is inside you should feel very warm, or even hot, if you feel nothing then it is either a fail or you have a numb pussy. You will feel very aroused and have the temptation to pleasure yourself, it is important to NOT MASTURBATE at this point. You should not have ejaculated at any point during these phases, as we want to build sexual tension.

It is at this phase that is most difficult for most, with the sexual tension building within you, it is difficult to resist touching yourself, most of my fellow sisters and brothers fail at this part and even with months of training will succumb and pleasure themselves. It is important to keep sexual tension high, as now we begin the actual part of the summoning. You must plead, nicely, and genuinely for the sexual spirits to come. Call with your lustful voice, call for the Mother Lilith for help, it is best if you can say Lilith's Charm,

Hail Lilith full of Lust,  
The lord be with you,  
Lustful are you amongst women,  
and lustful is the fruit of thine womb, lilim  
Beautiful Lilith mother of Lilim,

Grant to us now  
the fruits of your Children.

This is a perversion of the Catholic Hail Mary, and it is not necessary but its use has shown higher chance of success. After persistent calling, you should be able to reach a point where you will stick out your tongue (it should naturally happen), and when leaving your lips will be filled with the sweetest taste you have ever experienced. And at this point, you should have summoned the sexual spirit. The results are different from person to person, most of the time there is no physical form to the spirit, but the effects are miraculous. There was once, one of my sisters manage to summon the spirit and in an instant began to orgasm for almost 3 minutes, cleaning the floors was a pain afterwards though. A personal experience is that I began to feel something wiggling in my private parts, and suddenly a burst of pleasure erupted from my toes to the end of my hair, I could see the spirit's form at that time, a beautiful delicate face, spitting honey onto my tongue as I writhe in pleasure.

This spell can be dangerous, some have even receive serious injuries and end up with permanent ailments. I would advise to not take this ritual lightly and be careful when dabbling in the dark arts. As a motivator, if you fail once, don't be afraid to try again, sometimes persistence may be key to your success. Even I didn't get it the first time. I wish you all the luck in your endeavours. Zara Lilith Ehlueh Tuk.

## Sexual Fantasies

### Imagine your ghost boyfriend

- trying to scare you away with noises and stuff but you really have to stay because the rent is so low
- moping around because you think he's not scary at all
- leaving you messages on the steamy mirror ("I hate u go away")
- putting your books into an alphabetical order while you're asleep
- not being visible but you can feel him tuck you in at night
- watching you masturbate and it turns you on
- pulling at your guest's hair because he thinks their reaction is hilarious
- loving that you started to go to bed naked
- scaring away a rude burglar

- finally telling you his tragic backstory with a newspaper article (fuck he's 100 years old)
- surfing the internet on your laptop and then deleting the browser history (he thinks you don't know but you do)
- pouting for a week after you brought home a one-night stand
- turning semi-invisible at some point and holy shit he's hot
- writing messages on your skin because you can't hear him
- waking you up one day by eating you out
- being very cold and your limbs are always tangled up during summer
- being scared to touch you during winter
- fucking you so hard on your first time that the bed rocks against the wall and the neighbours think your place is haunted (haha)
- binge watching your favorite movies with you because he has to catch up with the last 100 years
- getting extremely offended by ghost movies (except for the new ghostbusters, that one's cool)
- showing up in your dreams that make you wake up wet
- drawing hearts on your skin
- (being best friends with someone else's demon boyfriend)
- fucking you against the window where no one can see him but everyone can see you
- letting you bring home guys so he can temporarily possess them and *really* fuck you (and tell you all the things that are too long to write out)
- "If I was alive I would treat you like a queen. But I'm dead so I can only tread you like a goddess that grants me a safe haven on earth."
- 
- playing with your hair when he's bored
- making you shiver when he manages to whisper a ghostly 'I love you' against your neck for the first time

[Teradoration.tumblr.com](http://Teradoration.tumblr.com) > [Ghost Boyfriend Headcanons](#)

Here are some skeleton headcanons to celebrate! If anyone has any skele-related things (e.g headcanons, ideas, writings, pictures), please send them in!

· His clothes always look baggy. He walks around with his hood up, black gloves covering his skeletal hands. You lace your fingers with his and feel the hardness of those bones even through the fabric. You love this reminder of what he is, especially

when you're in public; all those people surrounding you, completely oblivious to your secret.

- You both enjoy Halloween. It's the one time that he can actually be himself, the hood finally coming down. Sometimes he lets you paint his skull with beautiful day-of-the-dead makeup, elaborate whirls framing his eye sockets, and his costume always receives a lot of compliments.

- He gives the best back rubs. They aren't really massages; more like scratchy fingertips trailing gently over your bare skin, ticklish pressure running down your spine. Sometimes you offer to do it to him and he lets you run your hands all over his bones, practically purring with satisfaction.

- He feels smooth. Fragile. He assures you that he isn't; the first time you see his arm get detached you almost faint, but then he puts it right back on with nothing more than an exasperated grumble.

- His favourite bones for you to touch are his clavicle and pelvic bones. He especially enjoys it when you put pressure on his pubic arch, the converging bones there being the most sensitive.

- He has a terrible sense of humour, and sometimes it's hard to know whether he's joking or not since it always looks like he's grinning. On the plus side, he always laughs at your own awful jokes - it's great that you've finally found someone who shares your love of sexual innuendos and bad puns.

[Teradoration.tumblr.com](http://Teradoration.tumblr.com) > [Some gay human/skeleton smut](#)

You drag your tongue along your boyfriend's jaw, feeling smooth bone and the bump of a bare socket.

"Mmmmmm," he purrs, letting you map out every dip and ridge. Skeletal fingers hook into your shirt, and he begins to slowly undo the buttons.

"W-wait," you murmur, pulling away reluctantly. It's always like this - you want to continue, but you just don't know how.

"Do you want to stop?" He asks in a low voice. The last of your buttons get unfastened, and your shirt hangs open. Bony hands splay over your chest, cool against your warm skin.

"No," you tell him, taking a shaky breath. "But we have to. This isn't something we can..."

You trail off, feeling your cheeks getting warm.

"You think too much," he says, tilting his head and pressing his teeth against your lips. You feel them open, inviting you to push your tongue inside, and you lick at the inside of his jaws. He moans, the sound vibrating against your mouth.

It's so easy to lose yourself like this. Bone scratches along your torso while you kiss, the sensation making your breath hitch, and you cup the back of his skull. Your fingers trail down to feel his delicate vertebrae, every movement of his head discernable in those tiny bones, and you shift uncomfortably, your dick aching in the confines of your jeans.

"We should... stop..." you try again, though your voice lacks any conviction.

"If you say so," he replies with a shrug. It might seem like he isn't bothered but his hand slides down to rest on the bulge of your erection. It stays there, unmoving, and only a few seconds tick by before you buck your hips into that pressure.

"Ah! S-sorry, ngh."

"Heh, I knew it. Don't be sorry, idiot - just because I'm dead doesn't mean I don't want to fuck you."

"But - can you even do that?" You blurt out before you can stop yourself.

"Let's find out," he says with a grin. The button of your jeans gets popped open, and the fly is eased down. His dextrous fingers part the material, and he rakes through that peek of hair. "Is that a yes?"

Your brain practically switches off altogether when you feel his bony digits brush the base of your cock.

"Ah! Y-yes." You nod encouragingly, having no idea what you're agreeing to but no longer caring.

He reaches in and pulls out your erection, exposing you to his eyeless gaze. He makes an approving sound and wraps his hand around it, giving it a light squeeze.

"You're so hard," he informs you. "So thick. Look at all those veins, all that blood just *pulsing* under the surface."

His thumb drags along the head, coaxing fluid to weep from the tip.

"You - you can feel that?"

"Nice and wet for me," he answers, toying with the slit.

"Oh...oh my.... god...."

His hands might be made of bone, but they grip you just right as they begin to pump.

The hard planes are smooth, gliding over your skin and making a soft wet sound at every pass. Your hips begin to move, pushing up and down, and you pant raggedly as the pleasure begins to pool low in your belly.

"Is it good?" He coaxes teasingly, letting you buck into his fist.

"Ah! Yes - yes," you gasp. You can feel your release approaching, warmth spreading out and making you feel pleasantly numb. Still, it isn't enough. You need more.

It takes determination to reach for his arm and stop his movements. "Wait."

"This again?" He says, disappointment in his gravelly voice.

You lunge forward, pushing him onto his back. He goes down easily, his skeletal arms stretched out either side of his skull.

"Oh," he growls, sounding pleased. He looks so good like this; his bare bones spread out for you, grinning face tilted to the side.

"Ngh, *fuck*," you mutter, kicking off your jeans and climbing on top of him.

"Heh. That's the idea."

Your cock sticks straight up, throbbing and desperate for something tight to push into, but you can't help but look at him in confusion. "H-how?" You ask eventually, feeling stupid.

"Use your imagination," he says, gesturing down in the general direction of his pelvis.

"...*Oh*."

You shuffle back between his legs and push them wider, one hand on each femur. Your erection nudges up against his pubic arch, and you hiss.

"Yes, that's good," your boyfriend encourages, tilting his hips so you can slide around easier. You look down and watch in fascination as your cock thrusts into the divot at the centre of his pubic bone. It feels so smooth; almost silky, the friction making you moan behind clenched teeth.

"Can you feel anything?" You manage to get out, lowering yourself down so that you can mindlessly kiss his jaw. His ribs dig into your chest, but you don't care. You can only keep moving, letting the pressure drag your foreskin up and down.

"Mmmm, it's good - like scratching an itch. Can you do it harder?"

You speed up, losing all rhythm as he lets out a low '*yeah*.' It's too much - your face presses into his clavicle and your hands circle his bony wrists as you chase your climax. He moans next to your ear and it sets you off, your breaths sounding almost like a sob as the pleasure builds to an unbearable level.

"Fu - uuck," you whimper, right as your orgasm washes over you. You push forward one last time and lock your hips against his, your abdomen tensing and your toes curling. His body shudders beneath you, but all you can feel is the throb of each spurt as it leaves you in waves, splattering over his bare bones.

You feel lightheaded when it's over, your own pulse beating loud in your ears.

"Are you okay?" You gasp, pulling back to look at his face.

He nods, his jaw hanging open.

"...I felt it," is all he says, sounding awestruck.

"Me too," you tell your boyfriend with a satisfied smile.

All this time you'd thought that this side of your relationship would never be possible, but it turns out that all you ever needed was a bit of imagination.

CLIPS FOR SALE → click these links at your own risk

### [Violated by a Ghost](#)

Susan Morgan, a local news anchorwoman, has been investigating the disappearances of multiple woman throughout the area when she receives a hot tip. An anonymous caller informs her that Old Lady Doozers's house has had some unusual activity. She decides to check out the lead and arrives at the house. As soon as she exits her car a funny sensation takes over her body. Her skirt feels tight around her body and her underwear feel likes it's clinging to her body. An old lady answers the door and tells Susan about a ghost that inhabits the house. She explains that it strips, fucks, and slimes woman and that she better watch out before she becomes the next target. As the old woman is showing her photos of the girls when a strange sensation takes over her. She starts ripping her clothes off and rubbing herself. Very embarrassed she gathers her things and leaves quickly. Susan returns the following day to investigate. She snoops through the house looking for clues. She soon enters the room that has a very foul odor and finds a pool of slime on the ground. An overwhelming power suddenly causes her to convulse and remove her clothes. She revels the slutty g-string outfit under her body. The power throws her around and has its way with her by fucking her in every orifice of her body totally violating her. After the ghost is done he leaves her covered in slime and in a like a zombie like state only to await her fate. **\*\*Custom request Staring- Candle Boxxx\*\* \*\*lots of upskirt shots\*\***

### [Ghost Inflator Part 1](#)

Custom Request: I wake up and realize that my snorkel is in my mouth, but it seems to be attached to something else that I can't see! Suddenly, air is being pushed through my snorkel, into my mouth, and completely filling up my chest! I can barely hold all of this air in me. My chest rises off the floor, I struggle a bit, and then finally, the air stops and my chest drops back down. I gasp and am relieved that I can breathe normally. But not for long! Watch as an unknown source inflates my body over and over again! Multiple camera angles.

### [Revisited by the Ghost Inflator](#)

Custom Request. I wake up suddenly, flat on my back, unable to move my arms or legs. I don't see any restraints, nothing appears to be holding me down. But I can't breathe well either.....oh no! The ghost inflator must have found me again! My mouth is held open with something and someone begins to rapidly fill my chest with air. So much air that I feel I will burst! And then the airflow stops and I am able to push all of it out of my chest. But I don't even have time to catch my breath, the quick rush of air beings again, over and over. Watch my chest rise and expand, all with different above POV camera angles. I have many other body inflation videos on previous pages of my store!

### [Spooky Ghost Blowjob](#)

jacking...OOOooOoOoooo...every year I pick a victim, someone who's jacking it on Halloween night, and I give them a blowjob! OOOooooOOOooO But once they cum in my mouth they become cursed with bad luck for the rest of the year! OoooOoOOOOooo You cannot escape!

You may also like: [Cum Eating Vampire Blowjob](#), [Alien Saffatron Craves Your Cum](#), and [The Bimbo Transformation of Scientist Saffron](#)

<https://www.clips4sale.com/studio/58355/13886453/Fucked+By+A+Ghost+SD#!Fucked-By-A-Ghost-SD>

<https://www.clips4sale.com/studio/14182/14746395/Sleep+Ghost++MP4#!Sleep-Ghost-MP4>

### [Haunted Handjob by Monsters of Jizz](#)

It's HALLOWEEN NIGHT and HOT MOM Kathy and her boyfriend are staying at a supposedly HAUNTED HOTEL! In the old days it was a BROTHEL and now GHOSTLY WHORES are said to wonder the corridors!

Except her guy doesn't believe in GHOSTS, he thinks the whole ghost routine is a bunch of BULL !

Imagine his surprise then, when, minutes later he is awakened by a SLUTTY LOOKING YOUNG GIRL in a strangely OLD FASHIONED WHORE OUTFIT!

Finally, the poor guy can't hold back... he BLOWS HIS LOAD on the ANGELIC DED HOOKER's LIPS AND HAIR as she continues PUMPING HIS POLE.

Seconds later... she's gone! IT's A TRUE STORY!

### [The Haunted Apartment by Bianca Baker's fetishes](#)

1980x1080 \*HD\*Bianca has been showing this house for weeks, no one has wanted to rent it. She finally gets someone who is super interested in the property and is showing him around the apartment. They get into the master bedroom and Bianca has to disclose to him about the paranormal activity that has been happening in the house. As Bianca is explaining to Seth that the house is haunted he laughs at her, he obviously doesn't believe in this non sense she is saying. Bianca gets a cold chill, followed by a weird feeling- She starts taking off her shirt- Seth asks what she is doing but she has her shirt off and thrown on the ground > Seth tries picking it up and covering her she knocks the shirt out of his hand and starts stripping him. She removes his shirt and shorts - Seth freaks out grabs himself and reaches for his clothes and gets out of there as fast asBefore he can ask what the hell's going on, the SILENT YOUNG ANGELpushes him back and SWALLOWS his SWOLLEN SPERM STICK in one go! As the GHOSTLY BLOW JOB continues, his girlfriend, in some kind of waking dream, dazedly SITS ON HIS FACE and watches the SEXY SPECTRE and she PUMPS the guy's PENIS and

possible. Bianca slightly snaps out of the force and is embarrassed as hell that she is stripping. She can't stop the ghostly force that is making her strip- she removes all her clothing and is forced to sit on her pile of clothes. She is over come with this force and sticks her fingers in her pussy she tries to fight it and knows there will be 20 or more people for this open house any minute. I look up and people are laughing and clapping at my performance, I AM SO embarrassed.