

Who-who are you? You know, it is improper to be in a woman's room without her permission. This used to be my bedroom. When I was alive. When this house was bursting with life. Parties every weekend, a family member in every room. I shared this room with my husband before he died, ummm, I think it was a war? The longer my spirit stays here, the foggier everything gets. The more everything blurs together. That mixed with the unbearable loneliness from being in this home all alone. **[sigh]** It's been so long since I had a man in my bed, let alone, a living one. Living people don't come here, not anymore. You should've seen this place back in the day. Hallways alight with candles, laughter and music flowing through the room, a person or two in almost every room. But that was then and this is now. It's just me. I'm sure you don't want to hear a ghost's lament, what brought you to Hudson Manor in the first place?

...Is that so? Fascinating. I'm glad that it brought you here, to me. I can't remember the last time I laid eyes on someone. And when I have, they aren't normally as handsome as you are. **[chuckle]** If my cheeks could, they would probably be flushed right now. It's nice to have some warmth next to me. I could just snuggle up right next to you. **[fabric moving and hum]** This is nice. Really nice. The last person who I cuddled with like this, having their chest pressed against my back, our hips connected was my husband. I know you want to touch my hip but I can only touch you, you can't touch me. I'm just a cold pressure against your body. **[happy hum]** Back when I was alive, this was something that you were supposed to only do with your spouse. Of course, people didn't really follow the rules. I know I didn't. Don't get me wrong, I love, loved, him back when we were together and alive but after his death, I became a widow. Not many people wanted to marry a widow in mourning. I have had almost 200 years to get over him. 200 years without the touch of another man.

[fabric move] I wanted to be face to face. To take in all your features. What a handsome lad you are. Running my cold hand across your cheek, I can feel your warmth. I don't mean to make you shiver, I just lack a body to have body warmth. **[chuckle]** I'm just now realizing that you sleep naked. I was so startled by seeing a stranger in my bed, let alone a breathing man coupled with the blanket, I must not have noticed it before. Something like this would never occur during my century. You would at least have to wear a sleeping shirt unless you want to be mistaken for a degenerate. Is it common in this century for someone to sleep naked or are you a degenerate?... I'm not sure I believe you. After all, you decided to crawl into my bed without me knowing. If I didn't know better, I would say that you are trying to seduce me. And it's working. I can't stop thinking about what it would feel like if our lips touched. Would you be okay if I did?

...[kiss] Oh my, you know how to make a woman feel butterflies. I can't remember the last time I felt like this. IF I have ever felt like this before. You spark something primal in me and I don't think I want to resist.

[kissing throughout] My touch is cold but there is a warmth starting to come from inside me...I want you so badly...No one has ever kissed me like this before...You feel so good...Yes, give it to me...If your lips feel this good, I wonder how your cock feels, I know it's hard...You want me just as badly as I want you, don't you?...So if I reached down here and start stroking you while we kiss...The centuries might have changed but I still know how to touch a man. Get him to moan into my touch. My cold hand stroking your warm cock. Coating it in a bit of ectoplasm. Mmmm, I want to make sure that you are nice and ready for me. Fuck, I forgot how good a dick feels. You're much bigger than my husband was. **[chuckle]** This cock is going to fill me up so good. It's been even longer since I've had someone's cock inside me. Going to ride this dick and drain you dry boy. **[kiss]** Milk you for every drop that you have. Wouldn't want any of it to go to waste, right? **[kiss]**

Buck into my hand, that's it. Good boy. Once a woman learns how to please a man, she doesn't forget. It would be hard to forget, men are such simple creatures, aren't you? So easy to play with, to control. As long as I play with your dick, you'll do whatever I say, won't you? Of course you will, because you're a good boy. If you play along, you'll get what you really want. My pussy wrapped around your cock while I bounce on top of you. I know you want this ghost pussy, boy. Your cock is telling me how badly you want to feel me. Want to know what a ghost cunt is like, right? Is it cold? Is it warm? Are you going to be able to see it through my body? **[chuckle]** So many options that your head is swimming. So cute for me. That's it. Relax into my icy touch. The contrast between my cold hand and your warm cock feels good. It's almost electrifying, isn't it?

[kiss] I think I've denied myself pleasure long enough. Besides, your cock is covered in ectoplasm. It is going to sleep right inside me. So I'll stop stroking and float on top of you.

[chuckle] Don't pout, it's only for a second. I wouldn't want you to cum and have it not be inside me. Don't you want to see what it looks like? Your cock filling me, watching it thrust in and out of my see through body, only to cum a huge load inside me which you can see. If I had made you cum with my hand, then you wouldn't have such a huge load for me baby boy. It's my first cock in almost 200 years, don't I deserve the best you can give me?

[PATREON ONLY]

[wet noises begin] Oh fuck. This feels amazing. You feel so fucking good inside me boy. I forgot how amazing a nice cock is. Fuck. Look at that. You can see every inch of your pretty little cock inside me. Do you like how this ghost pussy feels? I know you do. Like how I'm bouncing on your adorable dick, perky tits jumping up and down right in front of your face. If only you could grab me by the hips and guide me. But that's okay. I don't mind taking control. I wasn't allowed to do something like this back when I had a body. But now, I can do whatever I want. Like pinning your hands above your head as I ride you. Fuck. This is intoxicating. Having so much control over a man like yourself. Such a handsome little plaything for this ghost.

[kiss] That's it, honey. Move your hips with me. Try to match into my thrust. I know you want to fuck me real good. Want to see how much cum you can fill me with. And it's not like you have to worry about pregnancy. You can be a good boy and breed me without any fear so don't hold back. I want to experience what sex in this century is like and you get to be to show me. My husband never let me have this much control, never let me pin him down and ride him, it was always laying on the back, a few minutes, him cumming, and then that was it. This is so much different. So much better. You are so much better, baby boy. Feel so fucking good inside me. Keep watching your cock go in and out of my stomach. Look how deep you are inside me. Good boy. I don't want you to remove your eyes from that. I want you memorized by your own cock fucking into me. Oh god, yes. Right fucking there.

[kiss] Oh good boy. Letting me fuck you like this. Letting me ride your cock like this. Such a sweet little plaything for me. God, you fill me up just right. The perfect cock for this ghost pussy. A smooth, cool texture to encase your cock. I didn't realize sex could be like this. It seems all I needed was a boy like you, didn't I? Mmmm, yes, let me tits jiggle in your face as I keep your hands pinned above your head. It's not like you need them, right? I'm doing all the work. Going to drain your balls dry and have them fill up my pussy. That's where your cum belongs, right? Inside me? Your cum belongs to me boy. It's supposed to breed this cunt. I can't wait to see what it looks like inside. Your cock fucking into me, mixing with your own cum and my ectoplasm. You'll be able to see the effect you had on me. Something you can't get with regular girls. **[kiss]** Right fucking there. Such a good boy. Fucking me so good with that pretty little cock of yours. Good boys get to fuck this ghost pussy. Good boys get to cum inside this ghost cunt. You're a good boy, right? Of course you are. You are letting me fuck you so good. Don't hold any of those noises back. Let me hear all of them. We are the only two people for miles, no one is going to hear you. No one is going to know how good this ghost pussy feels but you. **[improv to orgasm]**

