

SUMMARY: Darius is an urban exorcist, hopping town to town in pursuit of one thing – *Evil ghosts to destroy!* Demons could get it too, so could ghouls, poltergeists, spirits, zombies, and any other harmful spooky creature for that matter. Today though, rather than blasting Ume the ghoul girl to oblivion, he saves her from eternal torment the only way three horny women know how...

Contains: ghosts, after sex breast expansion, ass expansion, hourglass expansion, pregnancy, pregnancy expansion, rapid pregnancy, lactation, nipple expansion, parasites, body modification, breeding, cock growth, ball growth, cumflation, inflation, ghost becomes an off putting mostly human goth.

Contains references to my other stories, The Goddess of Breasts, The Titillating Tourguide, and a future story, Mothers Curse. Reading them is not required for this one. Halloween special, happy holidays!

"Tell my granny I said what's up!" Darius laughed, a beam of ultra bright light pointing directly from his fingers, blasting straight through what seemed to be a moving, human-esque shadowman. The shadow dispersed with a screech, muttering something about forgiveness before falling to the ground in a pile of translucent ghost-dust. Darius blew the tips of fingers off, the sheer heat of his holy finger blast visibly trailing off into the air.

Darius stepped closer to the dust pile, brushing himself off. He mumbled a small apology to his grandma for joking about a shadow demon meeting her in the afterlife. No matter how much Grandma Exorcist would have laughed at a joke like that, he felt just a tiny bit guilty anyway. She taught him all he knew about demon slaying, ghost hunting, and various other ghoulish activities, she deserved some respect.

The urban exorcist whipped out his phone, an already high-tech piece of equipment enhanced with magic beyond most people's understanding. The phone scanned the ghost dust, assimilating it into his backpack— bounty collected! Now, all Darius had to do was bring the ghost he just vaporized back to his client, hopefully they paid well; the young man was getting hungry after so much ghoulish ass kicking.

Darius looked around the alley he stood in. Bit of an odd place for a ghost, it was only a few blocks off from Big City Square, a notoriously popular area. Lucky him, the alleyway was uncharacteristically dark, likely due to the shadow spirits haunting. An alleyway ghost was certainly unique but he didn't ask many questions before accepting the task, he was in the area anyway. Darius loved to multitask, he was on his way to another haunted location and just felt like making an extra buck. Before Darius could actually go to the next location, his phone rang, but it wasn't a usual call. His phone was glowing a bright red, warning him of the incoming danger before he even answered the call. Darius went to pick up but the magical phone call was so urgent it was answered for him.

A man huffed into the phone, Darius could practically smell his breath!
"Exorcist Darius! An onryō is emerging three blocks from your location! Hit the streets before the family gets home! You have exactly three hours!"

The phone turned off immediately. He didn't even get a thanks? Or a please? Darius chuckled to himself, an exorcist has to do what an exorcist has to do!

He hadn't bought a car yet, or a bike, or pretty much any method of transportation, maybe he'd get a skateboard? Darius snapped back to reality, pulling himself from his daydream before he started running down the block as fast as possible. He was an athletic dude, tan skin, curly hair, and decently tall; of course running everywhere was easier than buying a car! Easier than

teleporting too, teleportation tags were expensive in this wizard-economy! Darius sprinted off into the distance, leaving a gust of wind following behind him.

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Darius reached the apartment, his trained eyes almost instantly spotting the disturbance. Lights flickered through the windows, the door handle was in a constant state of being twisted, and of course, a screech akin to nails on chalkboard emanated from the building. No one around him noticed even one of those things, thanks to his own spiritual training it was light work. The young man stepped up the home's front staircase with a fearless swagger before waving his fingertips, casting light onto the handle, easily unlocking the door and pushing it open.

Inside the home Darius was met with darkness only interrupted by the flickering static of the living room television. Objects were scattered on the ground and that screeching chalkboard sound only grew louder by the second. The TV shook itself around, seemingly in an attempt to fall onto the floor. Darius scanned the room, looking for this onryō. It was a vengeful spirit, so perhaps this home was related to its death, or maybe it was just an asshole who picked a random TV to jump out of. Darius pointed his fingers forward, a light radiating from them as his eyes jumped around looking for any hint of an enemy they could find.

Nothing. Darius looked back at the TV, maybe it just hadn't come out yet? But the screeching was still growing louder, so much louder the spirit had to be in this room, right? Darius had immaculate senses and was always on go, was the ghost trying to trick him? Was the ghost outside of the TV trying to

distract him with its movements? Perhaps that cold feeling was the ghost breathing on his neck?

Yup. Definitely.

Darius dashed forward in a blink of light before instantly locking on to the ghost that had slithered its way behind him. Impressive, it **almost** caught him off guard, it would have killed any civilian that stepped foot here. The light of his magic lit up the thing's face, revealing a pale, pretty young woman who must have just had an insanely bad hair day. The only thing that clearly made her look like a ghost was the trail of shadows following her, and also the messy, ass length hair covering her face almost entirely. You know, maybe the fact she was a ghost *was* pretty obvious after all, Darius thought. The ghostliness was made more clear by her transparent skin, floating feet, and her strange movements. It was as if she was being pulled like a puppet on strings, her body took an extra second to catch up to pretty much everything she did.

But Darius had no sympathy for the wicked, even if the wicked were cute. "Sorry pretty girl," Darius quipped, *"You could have killed somebody."*

Darius lined his finger guns up to the ghost girl, who simply stood there and watched him. It was certain she was going in for the kill before, but suddenly seemed much more accepting about her defeat. Yeah, it was pretty clear who was gonna win this standoff, but Darius felt **way** less guilty when they actually put up a fight. The pretty ghost woman inched a bit closer to Darius before sitting on the ground, seemingly surrendering. Darius raised an eyebrow, watching as she then gestured around herself in a circle. She must have been referring to a force field of some kind! He had encountered possessions before, but not a ghost who was possessed by something else. The woman must have briefly regained control, enough to give Darius time to trap her.

The exorcist kept his fingers trained on her, accepting her peace offering but remaining wary. He doubted she would try but took no chances, remaining ready. If she wanted to betray the fastest ultra-light beam in the city, she'd better be quick. Darius pulled his backpack out and threw it on the ground, quickly unzipping the front with his free hand, still pointing his fingers at her. With a quick movement of his left hand, Darius telekinetically surrounded the woman in what looked like runestones.

"Sorry, I don't normally carry salt on me, a rune circle will have to do..." Darius laughed. The girl still stared at him, quietly. Tough crowd, Darius shrugged, looking over the woman. There was clear strain in her demeanor now that Darius had a chance to look closer. Darius hoped to Grandma Darius he was making the right choice, and double hoped she'd be proud of him for actually saving a ghost rather than blowing it to smithereens.

He mumbled an incantation, pointing both hands at the runestones surrounding her. After the circle lit up, all the lights in the home did as well. Darius slumped onto the first chair he saw, safe now that she was trapped. New question though, *what now?*

Darius pulled out his textbook and flipped through all his notes. First, he had to learn her true name.

"What's your name?" Darius joked, not actually expecting her to tell him, let alone speak.

"*Ume.*" The ghost girl mumbled, a soft, quiet voice that was almost completely silent. Darius' eyes went wide in shock, that's the first time a ghost actually talked back to him! Besides that one time Lord Jargamosh possessed an angry, underpaid grocery store cashier. Good times.

Okay, *Ume*. That was a good start. Darius flipped through his text, with her true name and the stone circle, he could decipher exactly what kind of ghost she was. She was definitely an onryō, but there was more to her. Darius

flicked his wrist at the circle and took out his phone, receiving a text message from the runes themselves.

Name: Ume.

Ghost Type: Onryō, vengeful spirit.

Affliction: Was killed as soon as she turned twenty two, one year ago, but was possessed by a demon as she died. Due to the nature of her death, Ume could have become an onryō regardless, but chose to peacefully drift away. The demon inside her disagreed with their course and forced Ume to become a vengeful spirit before she had a chance to choose herself. Now, despite being non-violent, Ume is forced by the demon to attempt great evils. Ume resists this as much as she can, which has led to all of her victims escaping but results in constant painful strain straight from the unhappy demon inside her.

Other: Was killed in a nearby alley. She's Japanese, but moved to Big City when she was very young. Ume was a great artist. Despite being murdered harbors no ill will. Rather than hating her killer, Ume's wishes for revenge are likely towards the demon for constantly tormenting her.

Darius leaned back.

...That's fucked up man.

Real fucked up.

Darius looked at her, turning his scowl into a smile almost immediately. "I'll save you," Darius beamed, "Then, I'll beat the fuck out of the demon you got in there, promise!"

Ume groaned in a rather creepy way, forcing a smile across her face that Darius could hardly see through the hair. He took that as acceptance and quickly bolted out of the door. He needed to find some sort of purification

ritual! Most exorcists could only free *living* humans from ghostly possessions, freeing a *ghost* possessed by a demon was absolutely not in Grandma Exorcists' curriculum! Darius flicked through his phone contacts— he had three places he could go for help before the family returned to their home in about two hours. He'd need to be quick, and he already spent at least an hour fighting, trapping, then researching her! Darius sprinted down the street, directly towards one of the closest religious sanctums.

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"Come on, Mary!"Darius whined, ***"You owe me!"***I literally saved you from **three** boob obsessed ghosts **this month** alone!"

Mary looked down at him from her seat above. In this church, Mary was a prophet, and the Goddess of Light wanted her prophet to look as elegant as possible. Mary was garbed in primarily transparent white cloth that accentuated most of her fair skin, perfectly matched her bright eyes, and pulled her breasts into the most enticing valley of cleavage Darius had ever seen. From below, Darius was treated to a beautiful view of underboob. Mary's tits had actually gotten bigger since the last time he saw her! From big, juicy watermelons to plus sized pumpkins audibly sloshing with milk in just a week or two. It made sense ghosts targeted her so often with tits like that! Plus, Mary's Goddess had absolutely no qualms with her prophet getting groped! It was a sign of love here, so Mary was offered none of the protections she normally would be. Mary, though, preferred to be touched by the *living* rather than the *dead*.

"Correct," the white haired woman responded, **"But, I *already* repaid you,"**

Darius *nearly* blushed.

"I do recall you drinking a *lot* of milk last time you came here, yes?"

Okay. She was right, he did do that. *"Who wouldn't?"* Darius commented, only to be immediately cut off as Mary ignored him and kept talking.

"In fact, *you're* the reason I'm so full right now, no one's ever made me *grow* from drinking my bounty before!" Mary stated, her tone remaining high and mighty, though it came with a hint of endearment for the man. Darius' mouth watered, watching Mary bounce around with her usual, boob displaying garments on. No wonder he was so good at light magic, that Goddess for sure had it going on! Darius looked off into the distance, reminiscing on the times he'd had here.

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"Yes! Yes! Keep drinking, please!" Mary moaned, and Darius obliged. It wasn't every day you got to suck the biggest, milkiest tits in the city— it was at least once a month. Darius was on top of Mary, his body the only thing that managed to push those massive mounds apart, even while she was stark naked. One hand was fully sinking into her left tit, while the other massaged more milk out of the right. Darius had just finished a B-class demon hunt with a few friends, it was only right he came to his favorite church to unwind.

"The Goddess smiles on you!" Mary moaned, *"She loves, loves, loves you!"* Mary kept moaning, her hands falling slack on her sensitive chest, but even that made her feel more every movement. Darius sucked like there was no tomorrow, feeling himself grow stronger the more he drank from her pillow soft boobs. The Light Goddess, or, the Goddess of Breasts really did smile on him, a bit more than the average mortal. Sucking the soul out of Mary's tits was just the icing on the cake! Every time he drank he got a bit stronger both physically *and* spiritually! Grandma Darius had taken the young, urban exorcist here once long ago to learn light magic, she had no clue he'd end up sucking the Boob Scion's tits behind her back. Grandma Darius knew he was a bit of a horndog, and honestly would have been happy he was at least improving his prowess by

doing so. Mary did help him perfect his light beam after all, despite not being a combatant herself.

Darius pulled his head back and took a deep, long gulp. Mary's whole body shook, both of her tits squirting milk like a geyser into the open air. She kept moaning, her back arched, pushing those watermelon boobs further into the air. They looked especially large on her petite frame, especially considering they were still half full of her sweet, creamy milk. Darius felt reinvigorated as soon as the milk spurted into his mouth again. He'd be here all night, maybe all morning.

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"Darius!" Mary scolded, **"Eyes up here!"**

He was daydreaming, staring directly at Mary's chest no less.

"My bad," Darius said with a smile, "So, you're right, and I'm sorry— but don't you **like** being big anyway? Doesn't the Goddess want you to keep growing ***bigger?***" Darius finished with a toothy grin.

Mary's face flushed red, she still wasn't quite used to being a prophet just yet. *"Fine Darius."* Mary huffed, "Since we're friends, I can give you this," Mary said, reaching down from her throne to place a charm into Darius' hand. "The Church of Light has no true light mages just yet, but the Goddess gifted me with this charm. It should prove useful."

Darius smiled and thanked Mary, planting a quick kiss on her chest as he accepted the bell charm. Of course, Mary shivered in response.

"Come back soon?" Mary said, her high, mighty tone lowering into a cute, playful one. Darius nodded before turning to run out the door. He was on borrowed time! On to his next lead!

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Darius stood outside of a library. A simple library. Absolutely nothing was off about it. Not even a little bit.

Aside from the group of about ten women all wearing the exact same librarian outfit. They were all very clearly well endowed, each one was an hourglass similar to the rest, cinched waists with wide hips and bouncy tits. All of it was wrapped under pencil skirts with leggings underneath and surprisingly sheer sweaters up top. Seems like the Librarian Witch Coven has a uniform.

"Darius!" A girl screeched over at him, trying her best to remain quiet and innocuous, *"What the fuck are you doing here!?"*

The woman inched closer, revealing an old friend, though this time, not one with benefits. She was clearly new to the group, shorter, and definitely not as curvy as the other women.

Darius smiled wide and happy, *"Hey Lily Pad!"* he whispered, though couldn't hide his glee. *"Thought I'd pay your new group a visit!"*

Lyla's already dark eyes darkened, seeming to sink into her dark makeup. *"I told you not to call me that! I don't like frogs anymore, and Lyla isn't even that close to lily!"* Lyla pulled Darius aside, quickly exiting the view of the library coven.

"Now tell me what the fuck you want so I can get back to my damn meeting! You're embarrassing me in front of the cool witches!" Lyla scolded, but Darius could tell his friend was chill— they'd been buds for years! Grandma Darius taught them *both* a bit of holy magic during their highschool years.

Darius straightened up, "I need help freeing an onryō from a demon who's possessed her." Darius said plainly.

Lyla raised her eyebrow and looked a bit disgusted, "Fuck makes you think I can do that, smart guy?" Lyla sassed with a smile. Darius raised an eyebrow back at her.

"Fine!" Lyla pretended she wasn't happy to see her friend, and pretended it wasn't totally kick ass he was freeing a spirit from a demon. She reached into her bag and handed him a spell tag. "You'll need at least *two* more charms, but this one combined with more power should do the trick. I've been working on it for a while but I think the screw-loose exorcist needs it a bit more than me."

Darius grabbed it with a thankful nod, but what does it do exactly? "Concentrated version of a reverse sweater-puppies spell. I call it, *booty shorts in a bottle*, and I know damn well you've seen those shorts around town. It'll shift some of her spiritual energy into her ass, it'll make it super phat, but you can just revert that later if you want. May or may not make her shake it too, haven't had the chance to test it on Emma yet." Lyla said, evidently pretty happy with her own craftsmanship.

"...Who said it was a *girl ghost*?" Darius retorted.

"If the ass is fat enough, does it really matter?" Lyla joked back. "But seriously, it could be good to prevent it from escaping, not many creatures can run around with a huge, clapping ass."

Very, very true. Darius recalled the pretty ghost girl, it wouldn't exactly be a *bad* thing to see her grow...

Darius thanked Lyla one more time before giving her their iconic secret handshake, signaling they'd both hop on the game tonight. With a nod, Lyla went one way and Darius went another, she couldn't be seen with an urban exorcist at a Bookclub Coven meeting! Darius on the other hand had one last charm to get, and only about 30 minutes left to do so. He had an idea, but it might have been the worst one so far...

Darius materialized in a mist of yellow light, appearing right outside of a grand, opulent castle. It took a whole teleportation tag to reach this place, and those things were *rare!* Darius only had one more on him, so if this trip wasn't worthwhile, Ume might be cooked. Darius stepped up the stairs, his urgency the only thing that took him away from the grand castle's aesthetics. As he stepped up the stairs, the door opened effortlessly as if he was an expected guest.

Within were beautiful rugs, paintings, and quite a few massive holographic televisions. Whoever lived here was certainly among the richest people in the world— or they were a powerful wizard who simply materialized all this. Darius heard high heeled footsteps coming from one of the many nearby areas.

"Darling Darius!" An older woman spoke happily, stepping into view from one of many nearby rooms, presumably the kitchen based on the wine glass she carried. Darius eyes the woman, the first thing he noticed being her massive, boulder sized belly that entered the room far before she did.

"I know, beautiful, yes?" she commented, "Seventeen this time around, impressed?" she finished. Darius nodded, indeed very impressed, more impressed he was able to hold back his growing hardon. The woman had a bit of a tan and quite a few scattered wrinkles, though they only served to enhance her downright milfy physique. She had massive tits, even larger than Mary who was literally blessed by the Goddess of mammaries. They were at minimum the size of beach balls, their only hindrance being the fact they were wonderfully tear drop shaped and divided by her prodigious pregnancy. If the belly wasn't there, Darius likely wouldn't have been able to see her entire upper body, at least until her tits reached her hips.

The woman's hips were downright godly. If she didn't live in such a large home, they'd jam pretty much every door she came across. As the older, dark haired lady walked around, Darius could hear a mix of sloshing from her

breasts, slapping from her belly meeting her jiggle beach ball tits, and a very clear fleshy clap of her ass, which could only be as fat as her hips led him to believe.

"Done gawking, honey?"

Right. He really needed to stop getting so distracted, he had a ghost to save! He didn't come to visit Mama Ferta for nothing, she was the most powerful witch near Big City, at least the most powerful one he knew of, and certainly the only powerful one that owed him a favor.

"*Sorry ma'am*," Darius said.

"I prefer miss, or mommy if you'd like to *indulge* me," Ferta flirted.

"Honestly, I'd call you mommy without thinking twice," Darius said, she was definitely ultra hot. Ferta smiled, how she loved his honesty.

"*But, I have to save a **ghost** from a **demon** and I have about...*" Darius looked at his wrist, which magically materialized a watch, "Thirty minutes left."

Ferta raised an eyebrow. It was the first time she'd ever heard of something like *that*. Ferta beckoned him closer, and as soon as Darius was close enough for her popped out belly button to press against him, they were both teleported to a completely different room.

Darius was used to things like this and wasn't particularly surprised. The room was decorated in tens of charms, bits and baubles.

"I like you, young man, so I feel obligated to offer one of my *favorite* toys," Ferta grabbed a condom off of the wall, completely clean, wrapped and all, then handed it to Darius. Of course, he looked at her with a raised brow. She chuckled, brushing a soft hand against him.

"It's a magic item silly boy, one of my favorites! You put it on, and as soon as you near orgasm your cock and balls grow, then the condom dissolves, supercharging the girl's fertility at the last moment! Always perfect for the ones

who don't want to give me a baby," Ferta rubbed her belly, a devious grin falling across her plump lips. "But, most don't resist anyhow."

Uhm, okay then? Darius didn't question it. It made complete sense, Mama Ferta was the fertility witch— a woman known for having literally hundreds of children in her lifetime. She'd managed to convert pregnancy into magic power, making every birth into a power boost for herself, while slowly building a community of witches, all of which being her sons and daughters. It was kind of insane, actually, but whatever, she was hot *and* helpful so Darius could care less.

"Now that we're even," Ferta purred, "Next time you need help, I expect you to pay the price, I'd love to have some gifted, exorcist babies for my lineage," Ferta flirted. With the score evened, Darius would have to pay the price like everyone else did— giving Ferta a baby, which with her fertility magic would likely end up giving her fifteen to twenty. He was extremely glad he did her that favor a few months back, being kind sure did pay off, he didn't have the time to breed right now! Lucky him, Ferta was similar to Mary in a way— powerful, and irrationally scared of ghosts.

Ferta wasn't versed in holy magic though, and thus had a much harder time of actually killing the creature, even though she could stop it. Darius came in clutch, saved Ferta, and offered to teach her his classic ultralight beam— but Ferta declined, she'd rather have him come help out every time a ghoul wandered into her magic mansion. She totally didn't plan on making that exact thing happen any time soon.

Darius smiled at the memory, and at Ferta's proposition, "I'd love to do it now, but I'm on borrowed time. *Call me?*" Darius waved, Ferta could only watch with a look of longing, Darius evaporating into light as his teleportation tag activated.

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Darius manifested back in the living room, quickly setting his eyes on the waiting Ume. The glyphs were shaking as if they were about to give way, the demon was trying to seize the reins and was likely going to get them *very* soon. *Darius had to act fast!*

He first walked around to Ume's backside, sticking Lyla's Bottle of Booty Shorts magic tag directly onto her ass with a jolt of white magic. Ume screamed in pain, though it was entirely the demon doing the screaming. The ghost girl felt a bit of hope flow into her, the pain would be over soon!

But as quickly as her hope came, it faded. The demon grew rowdy, growing evermore tired of being trapped in a pacifist woman's body. It craved violence, and the more Ume spared her victims, it only wanted carnage more! Darius noticed this and channeled his magic, shooting Mary's bell charm into Ume's chest with an arrow of light. It didn't harm her whatsoever, but the charm quickly sank into her chest, dissolving as its magic took effect. The demon grew more rowdy by the second, and as the magic runes surrounding Ume destabilized, the woman lost control! She jumped out of the circle and sprinted towards the TV in a scrambled attempt at escape.

Ume wanted to stay and wrestled for control, planting one foot on the ground. As she stomped, Darius grinned, it was beginning.

"Lyla, Mary, Ferta, don't fail me now," Darius whispered, preparing a light beam in his crossed fingers for if the worst comes to worst.

Ume's body contorted in clear surprise before she let out a ghostly yelp. The demon was evidently surprised, it felt like their entire ghostly lower half was growing warm, the complete opposite of the usual ghoulish cold. Darius

waved his fingers, striking Ume with light, forcing her entire body to physically materialize. Her feet touched the ground gently, she was still extremely light as a ghost would be, but would now be experiencing the full human sensations of what was coming. The ghostly rags covering her materialized too, converting into what looked like a tight, black kimono. Perhaps what Ume was wearing when she died?

Ume's voice turned demonic for one moment and her body let out a growl. The demon wasn't too happy about the magic coursing through it, and the yelp that followed was evident they wouldn't be much happier any time soon. Ume let out a feminine, soft yelp as she pushed the demon back down, the warmth in her lower body growing with spirit energy until she felt her kimono grow a little tighter in the back.

Darius let a shit eating grin cross his face, he wished he brought popcorn! Ume helplessly bent over, looking back at her ass, attempting to brush her insanely long hair out of her face all the while. One dark eye met her lower half, only to see it finally begin growing right before her! The demon seized control, unhappily pawing at her ass, only serving to spread her growing cheeks rather than actually stop the growth. Ume had started entirely slender, but now she had quite a round, full bum. Not big by any means, but it was certainly getting bigger by the moment.

Ume began to move her hips to an invisible rhythm, Lyla had warned of hip shaking. She swayed back and forth, her back still bending at the hips, presenting Darius with the perfect view of her tightening kimonos hindquarters. Ume continued to move, every few seconds the demon seized control and made her move just a bit more aggressively. The aggressive movements pushed her ass even further outwards, plumping her booty up until it threatened to rip the ghostly fabric of her kimono. Darius licked his lips in anticipation, watching as the previously slender ass grew into a true bubble butt begging to break free of

its confines. Bent over, Ume's ass looked amazing, heart shaped, thick and nicely curvy. Her kimono tightened further, highlighting both of her ass cheeks even in the dress. Ume remained bent over and continued swaying her hips, the demon once again seizing control as a loud crack was heard from Ume's bones which had only just materialized.

Her hips were spreading apart! Ume's ass thickened apart beautifully as her hips widened, her buttcheeks would have clapped together if they weren't so tightly bound by the dress. The demon started letting out growls again, trying to push Ume's hips back down to no avail, they grew larger again, cracking further outwards as they far passed her shoulders in width. Ume took the reins and smiled, seeming to actually get into the act of shaking her ass for the urban exorcist watching her. Ume's hips cracked again with a twerking motion, her butt passing from bubble butt territory to big, thick couch cushions. It only took one more second of moving for her kimono to raise upwards, completely revealing her pale, globular ass to the world. Between her round cheeks rested a needy, dripping pussy just waiting to be penetrated.

Darius nearly cried. It was beautiful. He would buy Lyla all the beers she wanted after this one. As Darius leaned back to admire his, and his friends' handiwork, he heard the demon take control and let out an ear piercing screech Darius wasn't prepared for, stunning him for a brief moment

He watched as Ume's body sprinted, ass clapping, towards the TV in a vain attempt at escape. As the demon jumped in, its upper half disappeared, right before it got stuck at the hips. ***She was too thick to fit back through the TV!*** Darius giggled, stood up, walked over and gave her pale thickness a nice, heavy slap. The demon screeched from within the TV, only for Darius to charge his hand with pure light and slap again, though this time Ume let out a lusty moan. She'd managed to take control back through the sheer power of being horny!

Ume continued to shake her ass for Darius, grinding up against him, not at all trying to escape the TV. Of course, she couldn't. On the other end, Ume's chest had already begun filling with creamy, bountiful milk, just as the Light Goddess intended. Darius didn't know this of course, but it became increasingly obvious to Ume as she tried to back up out of the television turned ghost portal. Her chest was previously petite, perfect for her slim body, but it had already grown from an A cup to a C cup in no time at all. It wasn't all milk either, this was permanent!

Meanwhile, Darius pulled his pants down, revealing a raging, thick hardon, then quickly pulled the condom onto it, mostly. Drinking Mary's milk had its perks— before, he "*only*" had a big dick, now it was *huge!* At nine inches long and quite a few inches thick, Darius was more endowed than the large majority of people on earth. Ume could feel the heat radiating from the cock that was right behind her, and despite being in a battle with a demon, pushed her fatter ass right up against it, pulling it between her soft, pale, ghostly white asscheeks. Darius may have just met the love of his life, and their first fuck would certainly be unique...

Darius pulled back, then pushed forward to press his cock at the entrance to her eager, wet pussy. He wondered, was it ectoplasm? Was it pussy juice? Was it both? Either way, Ume was wetter than anything he'd ever put his dick in— even compared to the shower, which was extremely wet. Darius chuckled at that terrible joke, then inched forward, eliciting a soft moan from the other side of the television. Ume was terribly quiet, which only managed to make her moans more of a turn on. She shivered, the cold air around her turning to warm as Darius pushed another inch into her waiting opening. The condom pulled itself across Darius' length the deeper he got into the ghost pussy, encouraging him to begin.

Ume was surprisingly eager, as her chest grew on the other side of the TV, her libido did as well. Ume's chest sloshed, bubbling as her tits filled with a tidal wave of milk until her breasts had grown full and tight. They continued to grow, passing apples, passing oranges, then passing the size of her head until they hung perfectly off her slim form. Milk dripped into the void within the television, her nipples aching for release she couldn't get at this angle. She pushed herself backwards, increasingly eager to get fucked down.

Darius caught her ass perfectly, placing a light-covered hand onto her ghostly ass, filling Ume with pleasure while filling the demon with unrelenting pain. Darius thrust forward and gave that ass a slap, emitting a quiet moan from Ume and a screech of demonic displeasure from the other spirit. Darius continuously slapped his hips against Ume's fat ass, not at all ceasing until the condom tingled across his dick. It was time!

The condom dissolved entirely, its magic flowing into both Ume and into Darius. On the spot, Ume shook, convulsing with orgasm as a red energy released itself from her body. She moaned louder than ever, feeling a large weight lifted off her shoulders as well as a million happy feelings delivered straight to her spirit. That red mist was certainly odd, but neither of the two paid it any mind— they were too caught up in the growing pleasures. Ume's physical body was altered into a baby factory almost instantly, her fertility had multiplied by twenty times, while her libido followed suit. The condom changed her on a spiritual level, so much so her pussy would remain immensely fertile even if she returned to life.

Ume felt her ass grow a bit fatter and a bit more sensitive, while her already head sized boobs began pushing up to the size of watermelons with big, thick nipples to match. On the other side of the monitor, those tits continued growing until they truly were watermelon sized, bursting from the tight confines of the kimono until they were fully exposed, milk dripping with

every thrust fuelled bounce. The kimono remained loosely wrapped around her stomach, simply stopping the milk from dripping too far down. Darius watched her ass grow with eager eyes, and even if he wasn't being injected with virility magic, he still would have grown harder at the sight.

Darius felt his cock grow, expanding while still lodged inside of Ume. Her stomach bulged out as three full inches were added, leaving Darius at twelve thick inches, all of which managed to fit inside her. He felt the pleasure course through him as thick droplets of cum leaked out of his tip, he'd grown so virile he could impregnate her without even cumming! The exorcists' balls churned to life and another big drop of cum lubed Ume's passage, his sack filling with a wave of cum similar to the wave of milk that had filled Ume's breasts. Ferta made some real powerful magic items, no wonder she could create a whole castle!

Ume pushed her bigger ass back again, pulling the new three inches deeper inside her. She was the perfect fit, her pussy hugged and gripped his meat better than anyones, as if they were literally made for eachother. Maybe Darius really would fall in love? He began to pick up speed, matching Ume's jiggling, ass bouncing pace with his own eager thrusts. In no time, slapping sounds of sex filled the room along with heavy breaths, quiet moans, and TV static.

As they both inched closer to orgasm, Darius felt something. A disturbance, a presence, a terribly evil energy. Ume hadn't lost control in quite awhile— and that could only mean one thing.

A pure red beast leaped at the two from the shadows! It was a mix of a lion, a tiger, and maybe even a bear, all contorted into a bloody, demonic creature. It clearly wasn't the demon's full power, but a small amount that managed to escape. Darius rolled his eyes, once again, light work yet again—

he had no reaction. He twisted his body but didn't stop his thrusts at all, one hand slapped Ume's fat ass, and the other pierced the demon with his trademark ultra light beam, reducing it to dust much like the alleyway demon he'd met earlier that day. Unlike the alleyway demon he'd felt a bit of confused sympathy for, the demon tortured this poor ghost girl for months. That little manifestation had what was coming to it, and Ume had what was coming to her.

Darius picked up the pace, slapping his balls against Ume's fat ass like there was no tomorrow, each thrust rocking the TV to the point they could both hear it breaking apart. The sound of static grew louder, hiding Ume's ghostly moans among the noise. Before no time, the fleshy, wet sound of thrusts was drowned out as well. But neither of them cared, Darius fucked harder and Ume matched his pace like a real champion. Heat filled his head and he could see Ume's ghostly body begin shaking, her legs about to give out due to the sheer pleasure she was being subjected to.

Ume's breasts pushed outwards again as she moaned into their sensitive flesh, her nipples spurting with milk as she pushed herself backwards, forcing Darius to go balls deep. Ume was pushed past the edge of her orgasm immediately, her body shook violently and a spooky whaling was let out as more red energy drained out of her. Darius assumed that was a good thing and as he was about to cum, slowed down just a bit. He continued slowly slamming his cock as deep as it could go until a bead of sweat dropped down his brow and his balls clenched with need. The exorcist thrusting one more time, feeling the deep, wet tightness of Ume's pussy, resting a hand on her thickness as cum rumbled from his larger balls. Darius thrusting again, finally feeling the pinnacle of pleasure, his head rolling back while his cock throbbed. Ume yelped from the extra hardness filling her, then yelped again when a massive blast of cum was shot directly into her pussy. Cum just kept pouring itself into Ume, her belly inflating with every drop until it looked like she was pregnant!

Darius couldn't pull out, all he could do was enjoy his body, and likely his soul, emptying their magical payload directly into her. His spiritual energy entered Ume, helping cleanse the ghost girl, beginning to put an end to her torment. The kimono wrapping Ume finally had enough, bursting into seams around her taut belly, leaving her stark naked. Ume writhed in pleasure, her tits eagerly leaking milk as her tummy continued to fill with virile seed, pushing her past simply pregnant to overdue, and that was only cum. But Darius knew what Ferta had planned, and in a brief moment of lucidity, attempted to pull Ume out of the television. She didn't budge, her prize winning watermelon tits wouldn't let her out! Darius assumed Mary's charm had activated and mumbled a brief incantation, then pointed his finger gun at the TV.

He shot a dispel spell at the screen, briefly causing it to phase out of existence. This allowed Ume, who was still lodged on Darius' cock, to fall backwards and pull him down with her. Darius had been forced into the reverse cowgirl position, a classic blunder, but a welcome one. Before Darius had any time to admire the two globes enveloping his lower body, Ume shifted in a haze of shadow, turning around instantaneously without ever getting off his cock. Before Darius sat two massive pale tits, leaking from thick, hard nipples. Despite being so milky, Ume's teats remained pale and gray, the thick, pure white milk was the brightest thing he could see. Briefly, Darius realized, he was really fucking a ghost. Like, no joke, an actual ghoul. Wow. Lyla always said he was a horndog, but this was a new level.

Ume's body moved in short unnatural bursts, before Darius could react, Ume's milky chest was leaking all over his own. The softness of her giant boobs covered his entire upper body, her ghoulish face locking eye contact from directly in front of him. They were at kissing distance, but Darius was more concerned about how easily she could kill him if she so desired. The first manifestation was gone, but what about the second burst of red energy?

The TV rematerialized and rumbled, shaking whatever objects were left on the shelf onto the ground. Every light turned off once again. Darius couldn't tell or see anything happening, he was completely blind inside of Ume's long, dark hair falling over him. Ume continued to stare at him, not breathing at all, while trying her best to form a smile. To Darius it looked more like she was debating on eating him or not, which didn't sound too bad with how horny he still was. The TV rumbled again, a red mist leaking from inside it, the final remnants of the demon Ume had been possessed by. Half of it had been allowed to escape during Ume's first orgasm induced by the magic fertility condom, then the other half was allowed passage upon what was very clearly successful impregnation. Darius debated cradling Ume's overfull belly with his hands, but wasn't entirely sure what was going on just yet— it wasn't every day he had sex with ghouls. Hopefully after this it will be.

A head peaked out of the television, a very clearly evil being pushing out of it, similar to how Ume had done before Darius arrived. This wasn't a regular old demon either, it seemed the first part that escaped and allowed Ume to regain control was just a proxy of sorts. This was the real deal, but Ume continued to stare at Darius, keeping him low on the ground. He was growing worried, the exorcist could literally hear the skittering screeches of the demon escaping the television. Has Ume betrayed him? Was she holding him down so the demon could escape in its true form? Did she even know it was coming? Had it regained control from outside of her? Darius realized, she wasn't stalling, she was looking at him **affectionately!** Of course, that was lost in translation considering she was still an evil looking ghost.

Before Darius could think any further, Ume's body instantly reversed again, putting Darius back into the reverse cowgirl position. Ume groaned at the creature and held both hands forward, charging what Darius only assumed was some kind of shadow magic. He could hardly see it past the beautiful ass

on top of him combined with Ume's long hair, all he could see was brief peaks of her skin and a building darkness. The demon squealed and screeched, trying its best to escape the TV before Ume hit it with whatever she was about to. Ume pushed her ass out against him, pulling her chest forward as she readied her attack.

Ume allowed it no more leeway. From her hands poured a wave of shadowy, slithering darkness, quickly enveloping the demon, binding it in black tendrils. Ume pulled it from the TV, revealing a largely human looking devil. She shifted back to face Darius, then pulled the demon until it was hovering in Darius' eye sight. Ume grunted and let out a toothy smile, trying to signal to Darius she was on his side, attempting to help him the best way she could.

Wow. Great ass, pretty ghost face, and awesome shadow powers? "I think I'm in love with you," Darius quipped, though it wasn't entirely a joke. He remained firmly lodged inside her pussy, which she gave a bit of a grind, encouraging him to hurry up so they could get back to their activity. Before Darius fucked further or blasted the demon, he had a proposition.

"When I get you out of here, let's go on a date, I'll take you to my favorite chicken spot!" Darius sunk a hand into her thick thighs, trying to further entice the woman. Ume groaned back happily, agreeing with Darius' proposal, but grunted in urgency at the demon that still needed vanquishing.

Right, right. Darius pointed his fingers effortlessly, only charging up for a second before sending his ultralight beam directly into the demon's core. It was vaporized in less than a second— no evils were ever a match for that move! As the demon disappeared, Ume moaned softly, all of the lights in the home flickering to life all at once. Her shackles were completely undone by the demon's death, though she kept her ghostly appearance she didn't lose her physical body.

In fact, Darius felt a warmth come from her pussy that was there before, but now it was much more intense. Much more real. The hand on her thigh felt like it was sinking deeper, gripping real, true thickness. Her whole body weighed heavier on him and the ghoulish aura surrounding her disappeared. Ume's hair even fixed itself up a bit, still insanely long and draping most of her body, but not as tattered and frayed, rather meticulously cut and styled to give the long hair look. Her hair covered her body like a shadowy waterfall, perfectly falling between her breasts, landing atop of her ass, and of course, covering her eyes.

As she sat atop of Darius, Ume looked closer at him and brushed her hair back. She revealed human eyes, her irises were colored an insanely dark black, endless pits of darkness decorating a beautiful face with cute, plump lips and dark makeup. Her skin was still insanely pale, but it had become much smoother and much softer looking. Ume still looked a bit creepy, but now in a sexy, goth ghost way rather than an evil ghost way. Her iris' color being pure darkness could probably pass as human enough if anyone asked, especially considering she seemed to keep her quiet demeanor. Either way, **Ume had been made human again! Mostly.**

...Did Darius just bring a ghost woman back to life? He planned to just use the materialization spell to take her out before providing safe passage to the afterlife, but it seemed that wouldn't happen any time soon. He wondered which charm did it, or maybe it was all three? Perhaps the power of love? Power of cum? Darius laughed to himself, watching Ume from below as she curiously looked over herself.

Ume poked at her body, feeling her newly living flesh. Her movements became less demonic and more human, though she remained absolutely silent. The woman must have been a quiet girl in her past life too, all of her movements were quiet aside from her sloshing tits and clapping ass. Aside from that though, she didn't speak at all. It was pretty cute actually, Darius

thought. She looked back at him, nodding, allowing him to see her pretty, dark lips smile at him.

Ume's body teleported forward in a cloud of shadows, forcing Darius face to face with her once again. She still straddled his hips, her cum filled belly giving way as Ume neared Darius for what he only assumed was a smooch. His assumption was right, Ume's chest splayed across Darius' and she pulled him into an eager, loving kiss. The kiss evolved almost immediately, passing the threshold of a simple kiss and entering the criteria of a makeout session. Ume felt Darius throb inside her again and she began moving her hips, the tingly, pleasurable sensation returning.

Darius raised his hands upwards and grabbed on to one of Ume's leaking tits, breaking the kiss to eagerly pull the pale nipple into his mouth. Ume took a deep breath, pleasure evident by her open mouth. Darius loved titties as much as he loved ass, and sucking titty milk was a beloved pastime of his. Ume's milk was sweet, but cold, unlike the average woman's. It made sense considering her ghostly nature, and he wasn't complaining, he needed a refreshing bev after all that demon fighting!

Ume picked up her pace, staring directly at Darius as he sucked her tit. She grinded her hips faster and faster across his cock until she began quietly moaning, never letting go of Darius. She'd orgasm soon, and Darius made sure to grab her other nipple to hurry it along. Milk spurted from both nipples forcing Ume to moan louder than ever, which was still only a whisper barely heard beneath the sound of milk and the sound of sex. Ume threw her ass in a circle, hitting her g-spot just right, Darius was the perfect fit for her. Darius was too focused on her tits to think about anything else, but when Ume's head lowered and her cold, breathy moan hit his neck, it was evident she'd just orgasmed.

She wasn't allowed any time to rest, Ume's belly surged in size, passing from simply pregnant with one to pregnant with two. Darius hadn't even cum yet, his cum from before had been converted into a real pregnancy instantaneously! Darius' eyes widened, briefly forgetting about the milking.

This girl definitely had wife potential, but he wasn't so sure about having *twins...*

Ume moaned again, her belly pushing her away from Darius as her nipples escaped his grasp. It wasn't just twins, it was triplets! Her belly had grown to a full term, healthy trio in no time at all. Ferta's magic was very, very powerful. Darius' cock throbbed inside her, lust evidently building. Okay, yeah, he had a pregnancy fetish. Who didn't? It went hand in hand with big milky tits! And, perfectly matched breeding hips!

On that thought, Darius felt Ume's entire body grow a bit heavier, her hips widened as they were covered in a layer of curvaceousness, her thickening ass pushing his legs just a bit further apart. Darius felt the softness of Ume's thighs grow around him too, while her chest added at least one cup size to their already big watermelon stature. Her nipples managed to thicken, and they were already huge before! Her body had gained a bit of weight all over, leaving her at a curvy, milfy physique with what would be a slim waist without the big pregnancy hanging off her.

Ume continued to grind, one hand on her belly and another on Darius' leg, stabilizing her movements. The sight of the sexy, pregnant woman on top of him was already enough, feeling her ass grow and watching her tits swell was more than enough to make him cum! Darius didn't hold back at all, letting out a long groan as he pumped what must have been an extra gallon into Ume's already large belly. She moaned in response, smiling at the blissful feeling of being impregnated. Ume teleported again, switching to reverse

cowgirl again, allowing Darius to view her fat ass bouncing on his cock just to make him cum more. She was milking him for all he was worth!

Of course, Darius came more, lots more. Ume's pregnancy expanded not with cum, but with life. Darius couldn't help but wonder what the mix of an exorcist and a ghost would create, but who knows? Maybe they'd just be normal kids, and normal kids are expensive... **Expensive as fuck.** Darius' pregnancy fetish had clouded his judgment up until right now. He'd need Mama Ferta's help again, which would likely just end up in him getting another woman pregnant, he knew he wouldn't be able to resist! Maybe Mary had a boob-church orphanage? Maybe Lyla knew some sort of Pregnancy Pausing spell? But then Ume could be pregnant with what looked like five for **years!**

Wait. That was a great idea. Darius bucked forward, pushed the last droplet of his cum into Ume. She grew bigger almost immediately, passing from a huge, quintuplet pregnancy to a massive boulder belly holding seven. He'd just cast a spell to keep her pregnant until they were rich enough to take care of them all, that would surely cause no problems later down the line! She'd be pregnant perpetually and he'd get to enjoy it! He would need to contact Ferta or Lyla though, those types of spells definitely weren't his expertise.

Ume reached back and placed a hand on Darius' face, gently pulling his focus to the task at hand. The seemingly insatiable ghost girl could feel his cock going limp inside her. He'd lasted for like, four rounds and multiple gallons, how was she *not* satisfied? Ume picked up her pace, stimulating Darius' cock to get hard again, though to no avail, he was truly spent this time around.

She didn't care. Ume teleported back again, pulling Darius into a deep kiss, filling his body with her cold breath. She teleported back again, showing her ass off with a jiggle and a bounce. The breath was certainly some kind of

magic, but Darius was too tired to care, with his body slack he just assumed Ume didn't have any ill intent, already fully trusting the girl.

His eyes went wide as he felt his body fully reinvigorate, his cock growing rock hard in a second flat. *Ghosts could do that?* Ume let out a spooky little giggle, slapping her own ass, enticing Darius to give her another baby. *This ghost girl was a real freak!*

Darius slapped her ass with a glowing palm, he could tell Ume loved having it slapped. She'd grown into her new curves very well and was evidently **very** happy to have them.

As Ume began to grind again, Darius picked her up, his Goddess gifted strength mixing with the ghostly, horny power he'd just been granted. He kissed Ume again, lifting her into the air until she was off the ground, pinned against a nearby wall with her ass facing him. Ume let out that same spooky, ghostly giggle. She was excited, so excited Darius could feel her pussy juice already running down his cock. Darius pushed his cock upwards and dropped Ume all the way down, spearing her on its giant girth. Ume's entire body shook with orgasm, but for Darius that was far too easy.

Darius fucked her with everything he had. He pulled the pregnant girl up and down, using her gravid body like a cock sleeve. The room filled with her moans, which had finally reached the volume of a normal human woman's. Her voice was pretty, elegant, and still a bit quiet. This only encouraged Darius to fuck her harder, slamming his cock into her with great fervor, his balls slapping her ass as she helplessly drooled onto the wall in front of her. Her massively pregnant belly was perfectly positioned to not hurt her children, while her breasts painted a waterfall of milk onto the wall.

He thrust over and over, as deep as he could every time until he felt his orgasm coming. Darius went faster, the lewd noises of sex filling the room like a crescendo until he orgasmed, dumping a liter of cum into Ume's needy pussy. Ume orgasmed at the sheer feeling of being impregnated, her already massive stomach growing even further until it finally settled at a whopping, full ten children. Then, it grew further, landing at a nice, gravid, overdue size. Darius fell backwards as the ghouls power left his body, passing out on the floor completely spent.

—

Darius woke up on a park bench, cleaned up, clothed, and with a plate of chili cheese fries he started eating with no hesitation. He looked around, searching for Ume like she was a lost lover— which, all things considered, she was. He looked up, spotting Ume right next to him, sitting at the end of his feet at the other end of the bench. She grinned happily, eating her own plain fries, rubbing her taut belly between bites. Her other hand idly drew in Darius' notebook, which Darius quickly identified as a very, very well made picture of himself. Curly hair, tan skin, and sick magic finger guns. He couldn't help but smile, his ghost girl really was an artist!

The fact she had opened his notebook implied she was completely functioning too, enough to use his wallet to buy these fries. It was a good call, Darius was hungry as all hells anyway. Taking a bite Darius noticed Ume wasn't naked anymore, instead she found a crop top somewhere and a pair of leggings. Both were completely black, matching her goth ghost vibe, and both were very clearly tight on her fecund form. The crop top was essentially just a bra at this point, her entire belly was revealed and her tits were spilling out of the tight top like no tomorrow. It was safe to assume she took the clothing from the home they were in, but managed to make it discreet enough to get away with it. The residents would get over it, Darius and Ume did vanquish a demon

from their home after all. Ume's hair still obscured most of her face, but he could tell she was happy. This wasn't the chicken he promised, but as he sat up, Ume grabbed his hand and held it with a great warmth.

Darius chomped onto another fry. *"So, are we like, a **thing** now?"* Darius quipped, "I've always wanted a pretty, ghost girlfriend after all..."

Ume smiled and nodded her head. He got the message, "So, we'll need to figure **that** out," Darius gestured at her belly. It was massive, he had to hold back to *not* caress it on sight. Ume chirped and rubbed her belly, which had spread her thighs far apart in the bench, which was meant for quite a few more people than the two that managed to fill it.

"In the meantime, we'll raise money doing my usual, except now you can use your sick shadow powers to help me out," Darius said, Ume happily nodded as she continued eating. Ghost girl's gotta eat, Darius assumed, especially since she had ten to feed.

Darius' phone blared to life again, the red light from before calming to a positive green. Again, it answered on its own.

"Great job Exorcist, the family was saved, the home was completely intact, and no one knows anything ever happened. Payment has been wired to your account." the phone hung itself up as fast as it answered itself, the voice on the other line much less hurried than it was before. Darius paid it no mind and rubbed a hand on the happy woman's belly, assuming she was the one who cleaned everything up after he passed out. She nodded. Ume was already a great partner! Good sex, good, shadow powers, kinda creepy vibes, and good at ghoulish scene cleaning!

Darius recalled, he still had to properly take care of the ghost dust from earlier! He took out his backpack and the two took a brief stroll back to the alleyway he'd vanquished the first ghost in. After a brief scan and study, the

info would be sent off to the exorcist dispatch. Darius had forgotten to properly document the demon, though the fact it was destroyed and the family was safe was an obvious indication of success to the dispatcher, they didn't care to look further into it. Darius squatted and placed the pack on the ground in the alley's center, Darius heard Ume groan from behind him.

Wait! Darius finally put the pieces together! The ghost from earlier spoke of **forgiveness** before it fell into dust, and **Ume was killed in an alley!** Ume was very clearly perturbed, but not uncomfortable. She nodded at Darius, essentially telling him to restore the ghoul. Ume assumed he could do it, considering he was evidently a powerful, skilled exorcist.

He could. Darius cast a brief incantation, a reverse-dusting spell Grandma Exorcist had taught him. He never thought he'd actually use it, but today it seemed he was saving more ghosts than he was vaporizing. Well, technically he vaporized two demons even if they were one? And saved Ume? So he was actually at a 50/50 vaporization rate, if this worked. Ume simply watched, not questioning Darius' strange lines of thinking.

Darius sprinkled light dust onto the pile, watching as it rematerialized into what looked like a grown man, much less aggressive than the one he'd originally shot. The man looked around, registering he'd returned to the land of the living, though he was still dead. He saw Ume and his ghost heart sprang to life, memories filling all three spirits here with exactly what had occurred in this alley.

The man was possessed by the same demon Ume had been a victim of, but his resistance was much less powerful than hers. After he was forced to kill her, the demon killed him, turning him into a husk of his old self that begged every person who came here for forgiveness.

...That's fucked up. Real fucked up. Darius wondered how many ghouls he'd vaporized that were redeemable like these two, but remembered how many deserved it like the demon had. "Don't worry man, I turned that dude into red paste *twice*," Darius said, offering as much consolation as he could. The ghost man ignored him, focusing entirely on Ume.

Ume waddled forward, her gravid figure bouncing heavily along with her wide spread legs. She carried it elegantly, but it was clear the hugeness slowed her down a bit. Despite the seriousness of the situation, Darius eyed her ass, which was so fat the leggings looked painted on, meant for a much smaller woman. The ghost man stared at Ume, tears forming in his spectral, transparent eyes.

Ume spoke softly, but clearly, "I forgive you," she said. The man smiled and grinned, his form quickly changing into pure light, turning into a ball. Ume grabbed the ball and pulled it into her belly, which only expanded with yet another child. Rather than turn the man into a baby, his spirit was granted blissful forgiveness, reincarnated into another of Darius' brood. The happiest ending possible.

Darius raised an eyebrow.

Dude. What the fuck?

His girlfriend could... *reincarnate ghosts*? Okay yeah, that was pretty cool, but now he was the father of eleven!

"We *really* got to get you to Ferta, you look like you're about to pop already!" Darius worried. As hot as she was inhumanly pregnant, they absolutely could not handle eleven children. But if he postponed the pregnancy, would it add more, or make her grow even more?

"But I have to do one quick job first, it's the last one of the day," Darius continued, scrolling through his phone.

Darius shook his head and received another payment for a job well done, plus a bonus for giving the ghost a happy ending. This job was certainly lucrative enough to pay for a big family, but he had a few more years of being badass to experience, he wasn't ready to be a dad! Darius resolved to continue hunting ghosts with Ume, building a fortune until he actually could take care of however many Ume ended up having. He looked at the happy girl, who idly rubbed her stomach. He admired her forgiving nature, this mission had come full circle, and he'd been a better exorcist than ever before.

"Ready for your first bounty?" Darius said, grabbing Ume's hand and walking off towards his third job of the day. He'd meet Ferta or Lyla later, but this bounty had been waiting for him all day already! Ume followed happily, this assignment was much less urgent than the others, they had time to spend together. Darius looked at the bright sky and felt Ume's warm hand— he could feel his teacher, Grandma Darius smiling at him; from wherever she may be. Maybe he'd name one of his *eleven* kids after her?

THE END