

My Grandma is a Ghost!? P7




# R18 include!

*(Nudity, sexual activities and other R18 stuff)*



*All events in the story are fiction.  
I hope everyone will enjoy and  
like my works~*

*Thank you very much for your support!*

A 3D-rendered kitchen scene. The camera is positioned in the corner of a room, looking towards a white kitchen island. The island has a white countertop with a sink and a white cabinet below it. On the countertop, there is a yellow and red container. The kitchen island is surrounded by white cabinetry. In the background, there is a window with a wooden frame and a red fire alarm pull station. The ceiling is white with a circular light fixture. The walls are a light beige color with a dark wood trim along the top. A speech bubble is centered in the middle of the frame, containing the text "I can't believe it with my eyes...".

I can't believe it  
with my eyes...





If this truly is my  
Grandma...


What happened,  
Marry? Is there  
something wrong?






No, I... just really confused.

"Was it because... Yurie didn't let Marry see her Grandma?"

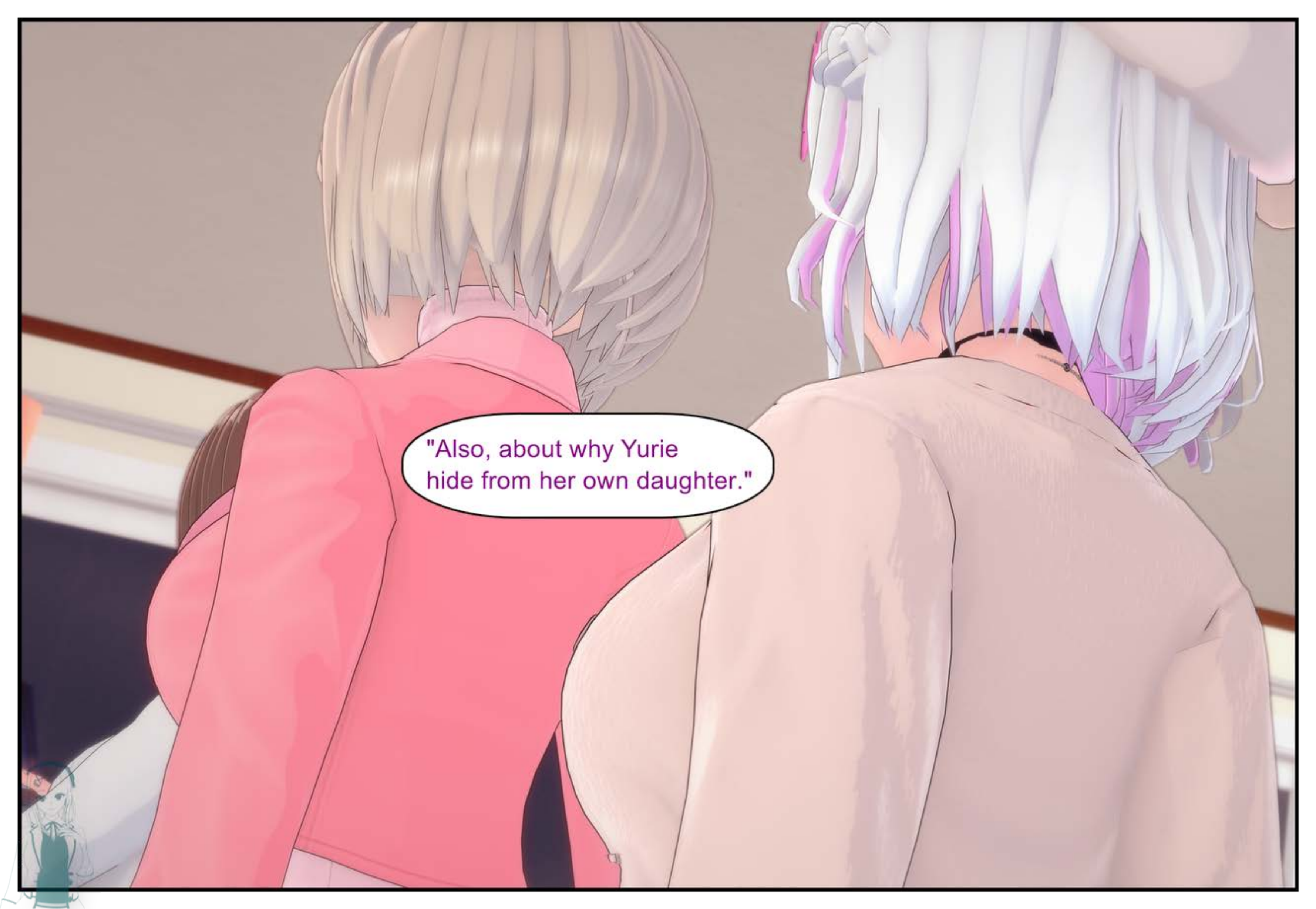


"After the funeral,  
she even cleared out  
everything belong  
to our Mom."




"..I need to talk to her about this right away."





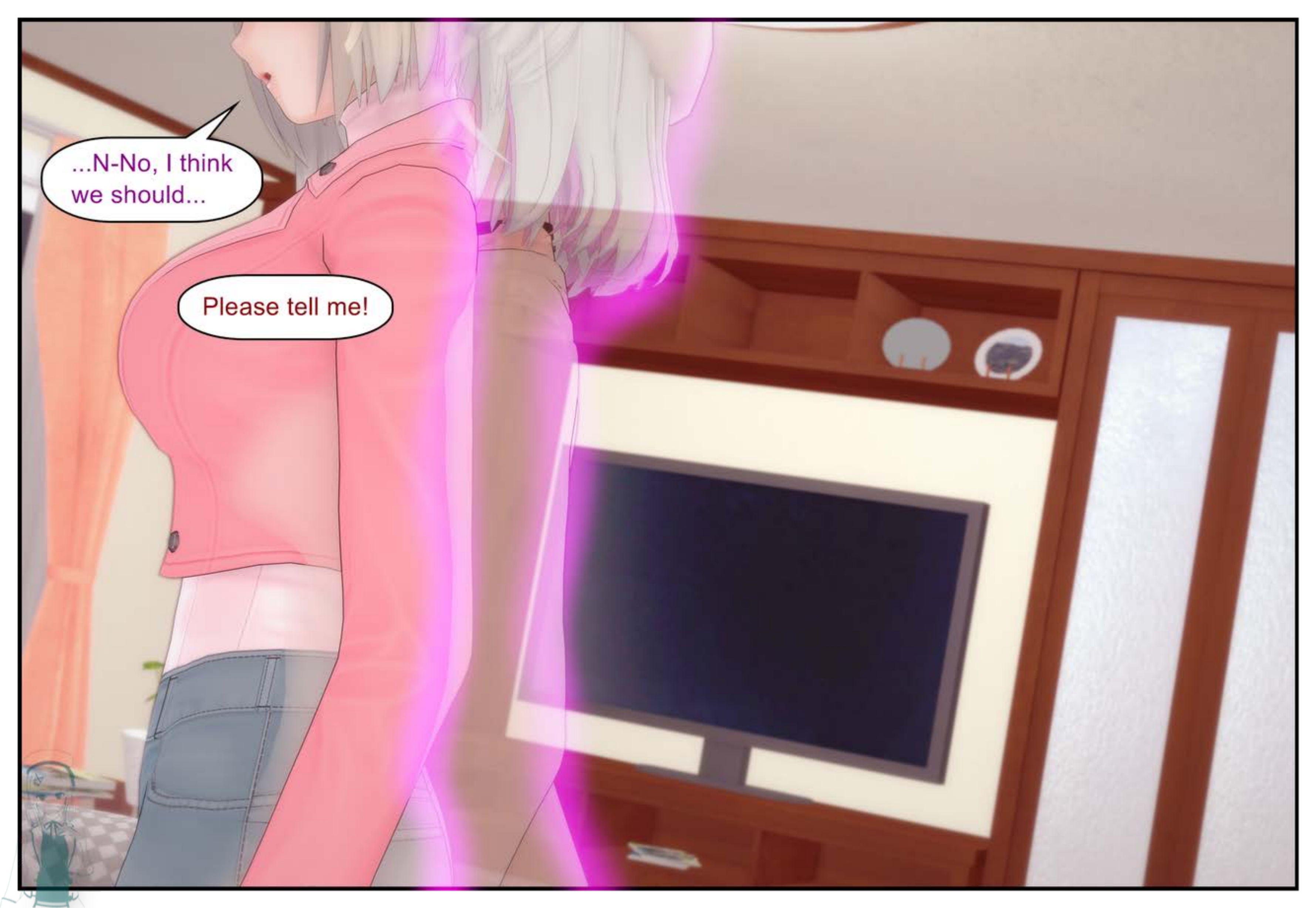
"Also, about why Yurie  
hide from her own daughter."





Uhm... Marry?

Auntie Karie, I  
wanted to know  
more about my  
Grandma!




...N-No, I think we should...

Please tell me!



A young girl with short brown hair and red-rimmed glasses is looking towards an older woman with short white hair. The girl is wearing a light blue school uniform with a dark blue collar and red accents. The woman is wearing a pink top. The scene is set indoors, possibly in a room with a window and orange curtains in the background.

Auntie...? Are you okay?



Karie, I'm back.  
Come help me with  
the dinner, please.

**Splat!!!**







A-Auntie...?









No...You are not...

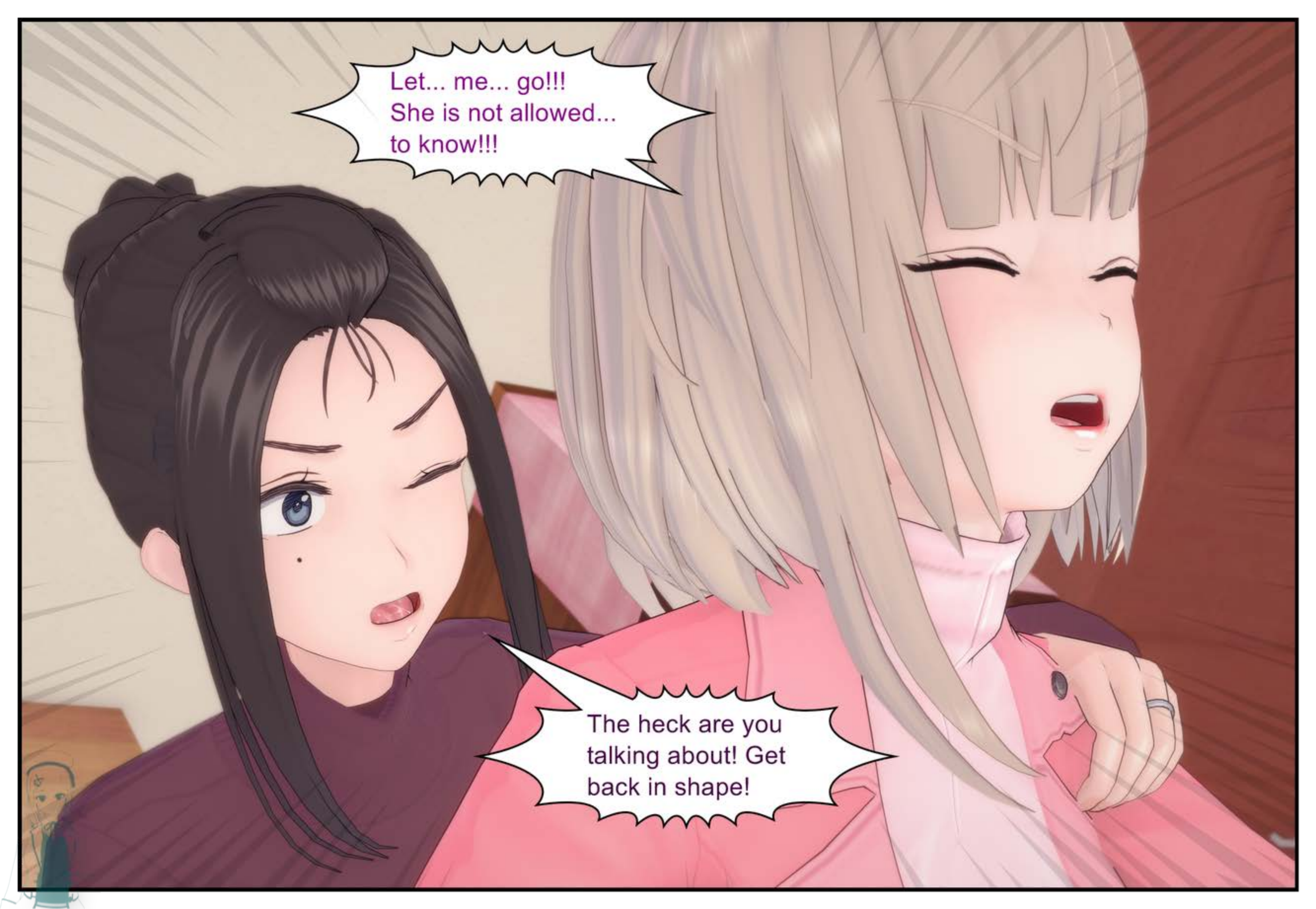




Hyyyaaaaa!!!


Karie!? What are you doing!? Stop!!






Let... me... go!!!  
She is not allowed...  
to know!!!

The heck are you  
talking about! Get  
back in shape!



I have to... teach  
her not to... put  
her nose in what  
she shouldn't!



Karie! Calm down!  
You are talking  
nonsense!





My











Don't you playing around with me, Karie!

Uh... What was I doing...?



I... I don't understand?  
Did something happen?








\*Sob\*... \*Sob\*...






Marry...

Go away!!!



Why did I believe  
a ghost like you...  
to be my Grandma!?



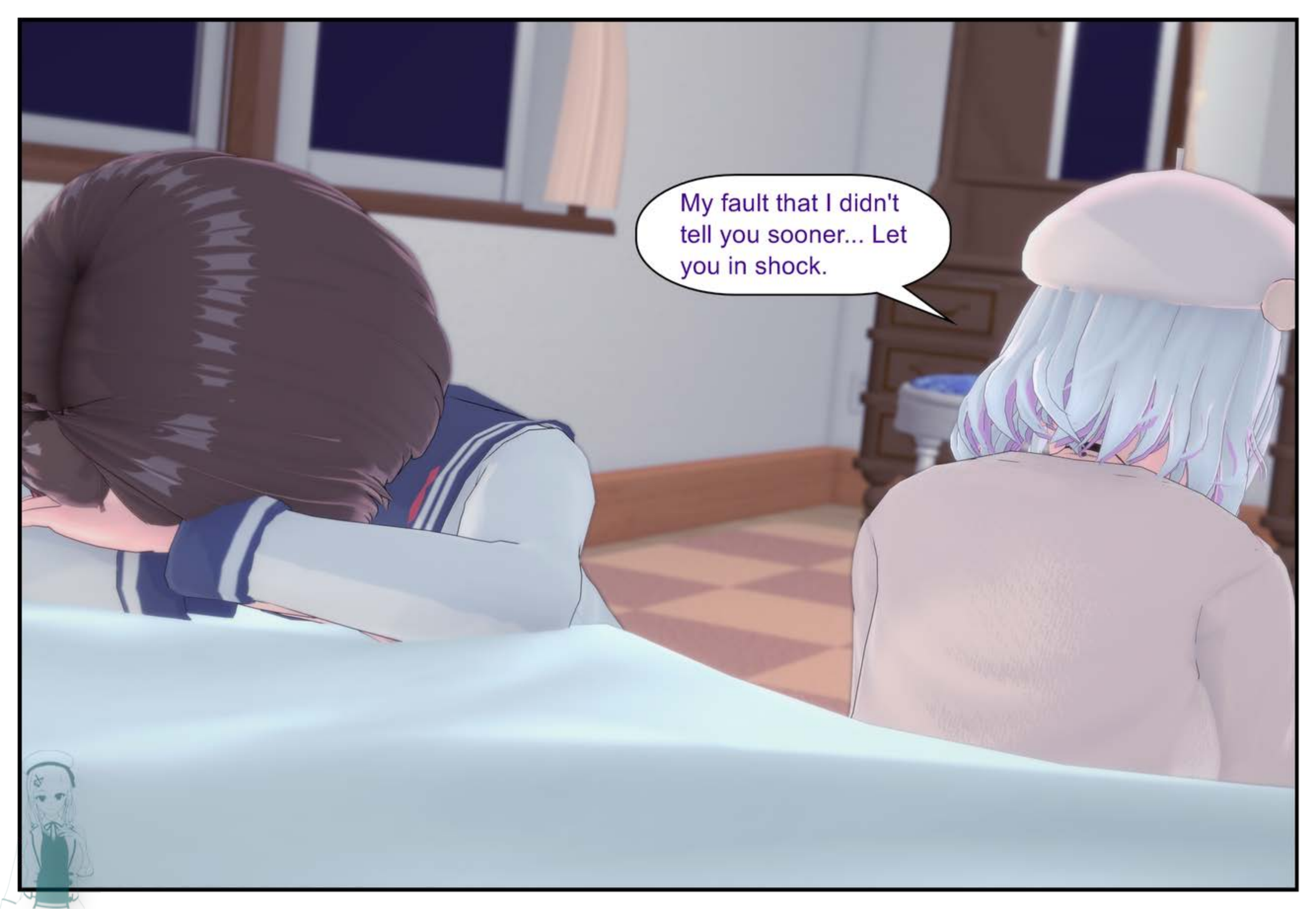


Please go! And leave  
me alone!










My fault that I didn't tell you sooner... Let you in shock.



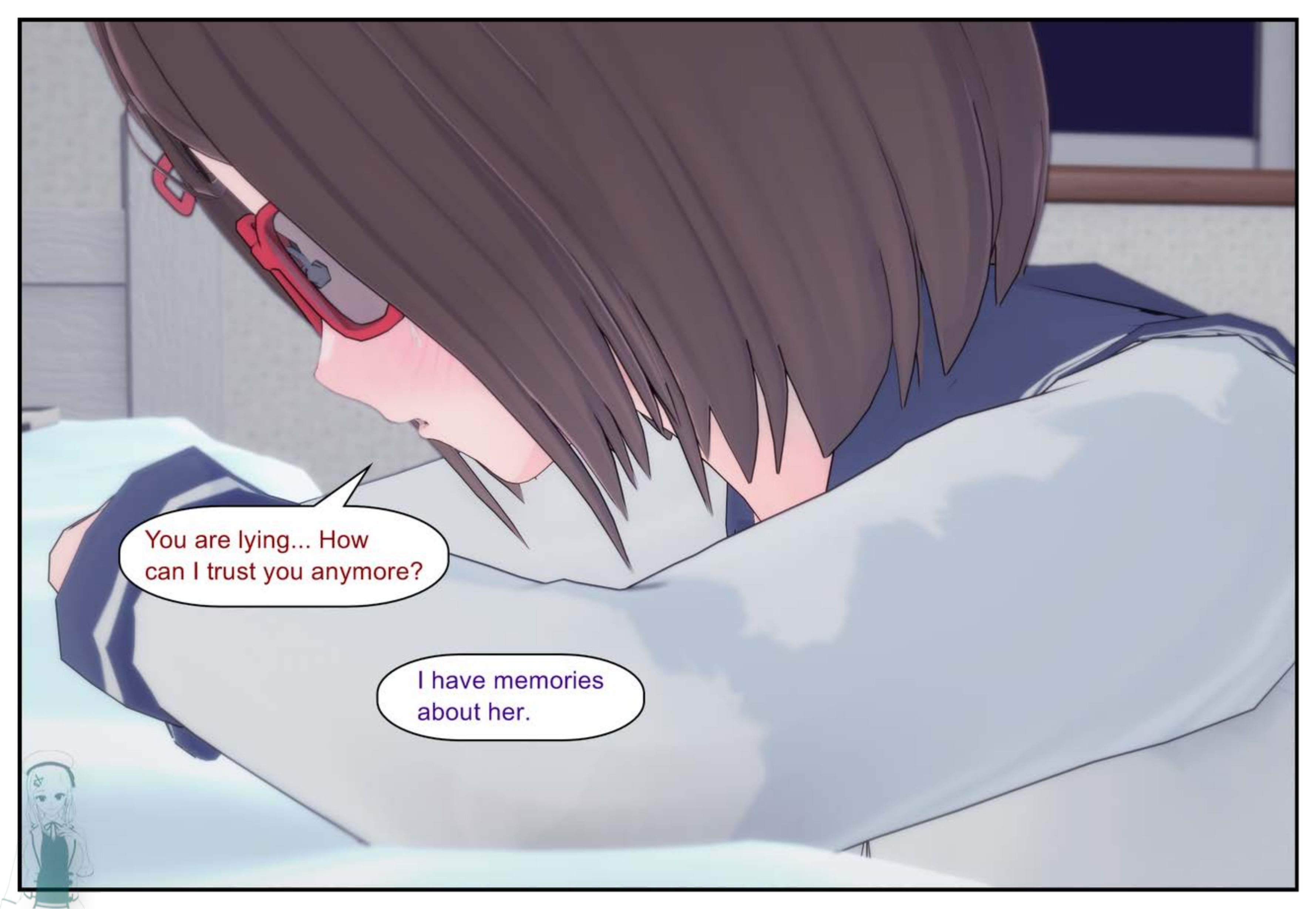
A close-up anime-style illustration of a woman with long, flowing white hair and a large pink flower-shaped headband with a white geometric pattern. She has purple eyes and is looking down at the shoulder of a man wearing a light pink shirt. The background shows a blurred indoor setting with a wooden cabinet and a framed picture.

That picture... The  
reason I kept you  
away from asking...



...Believe it or not...  
she is not your Grandma.





You are lying... How  
can I trust you anymore?


I have memories  
about her.






Strange... isn't it?  
But if you want to  
know the truth...





Usually, I don't care... After being with you, I did.






I wanted to know...  
more and more  
about my Grandma.








I could help you to, although it won't be much.


How? It's not like... we can turn back time.






I'm a ghost, so as long as I possess you, we can 'share mind'.






You will be able to see  
my memories for  
yourself, Marry.






T-Tell me more how to do... It's still hurt that you slapped me.





Karie, if you have  
calm down, then tell  
me what happened?





Believe me, Sis.  
I was talking to Marry,  
and everything just...  
went dark in a flash.






When I came back,  
you were crazy and  
hit my daughter.

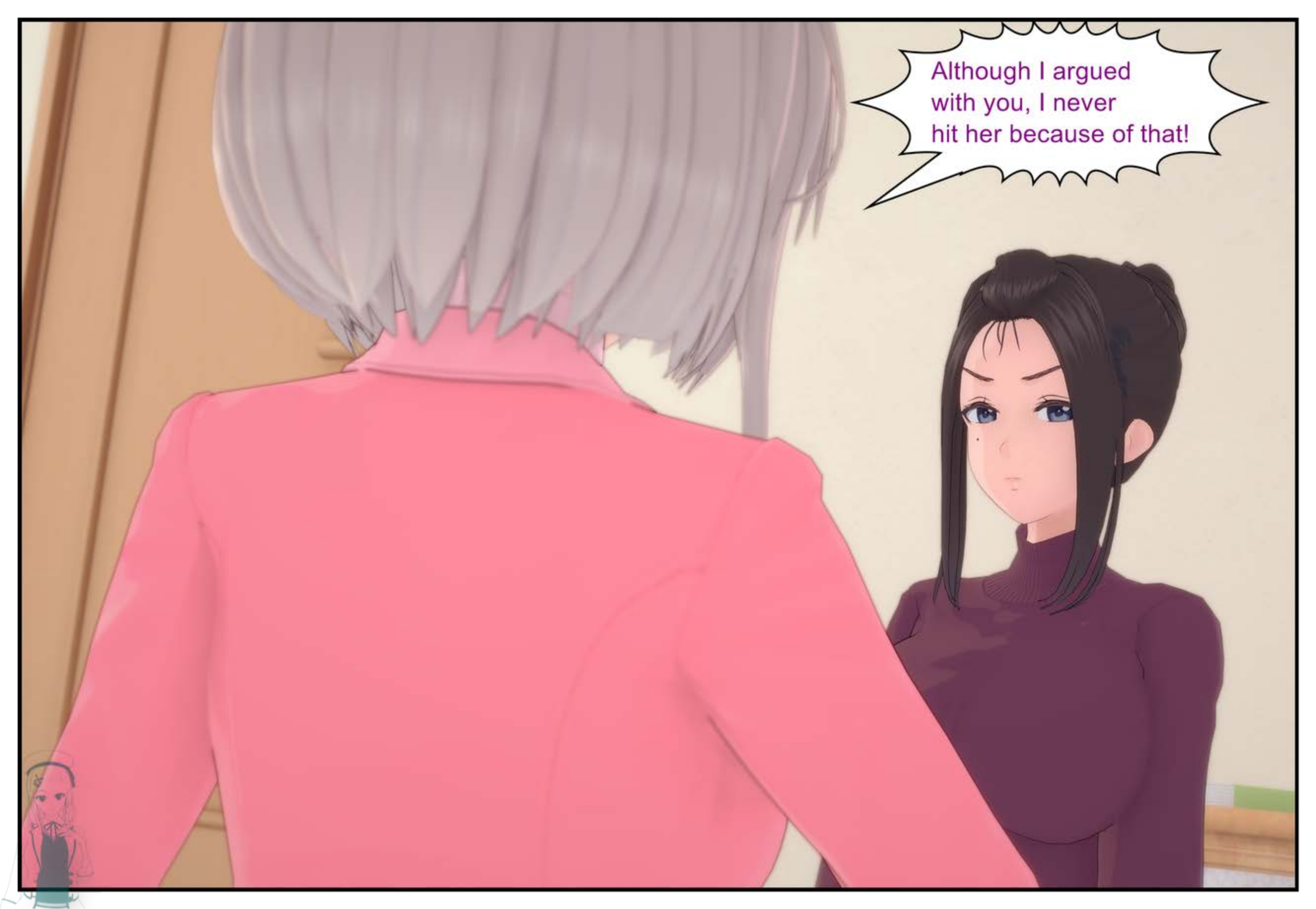
N-No!! I really...  
can't control myself!





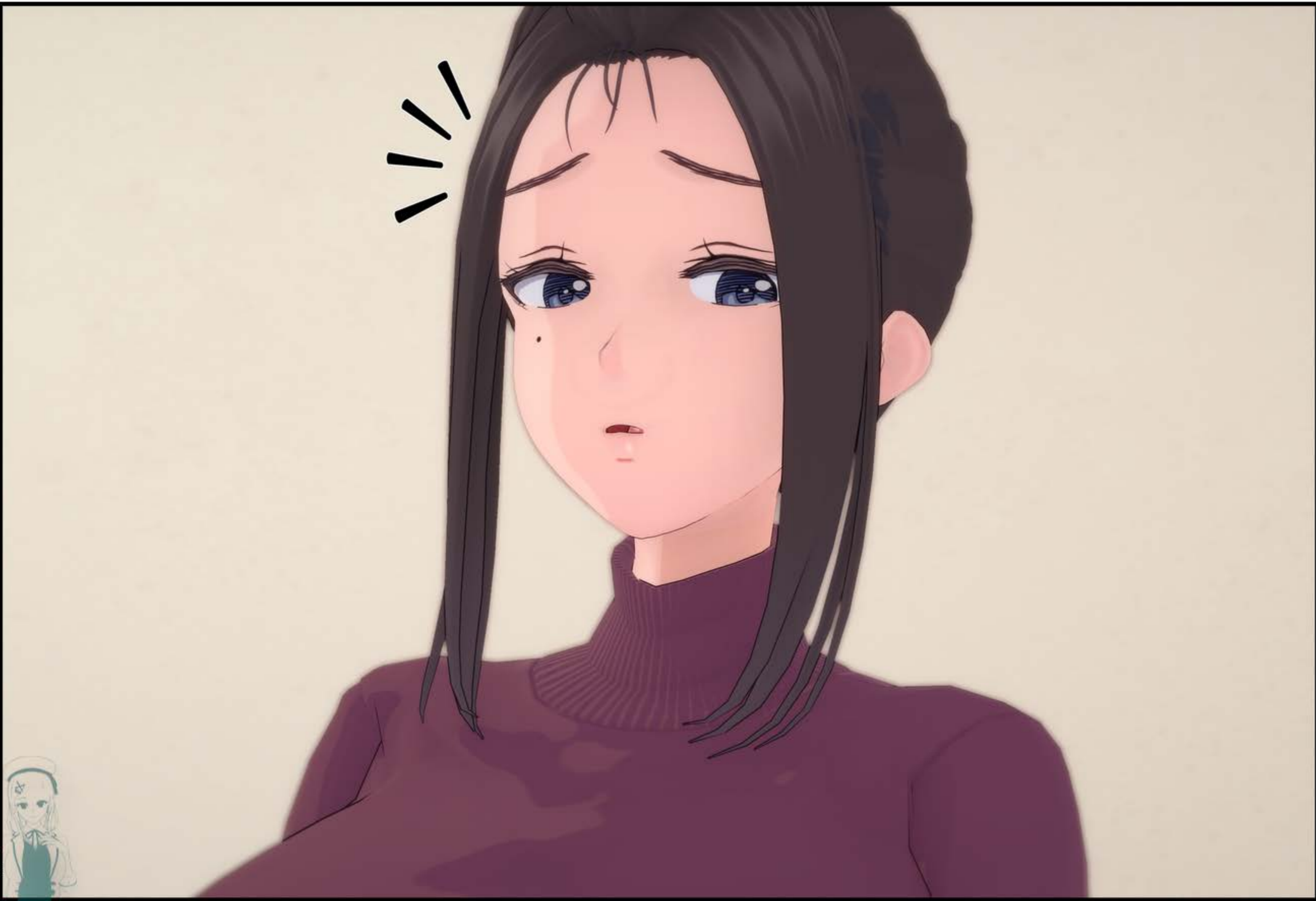
Marry was like  
my precious, too!  
How could I lay  
my hand down on her!?





Although I argued  
with you, I never  
hit her because of that!









I-Is that...?

Marry found it in  
her Grandma's note.

A woman with long black hair, wearing a purple turtleneck sweater, is shown in profile from the chest up. She is holding a tablet computer with both hands. The background is a kitchen with wooden cabinets on the left and white cabinets on the right. On the white cabinets, there is a red storage bin, a black microwave, and a white toaster. A yellow container with pens and pencils is on the wall to the left. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman.


I don't know... why  
did you hide everything  
to your own daughter...



There were a lot...  
that happened between  
me and our Mom, Karie.



We fought each other  
a lot ever since teenager...



I remember... We  
were a family, but  
we never the same.







Is this alright, Marry?  
It will be a bit headache.





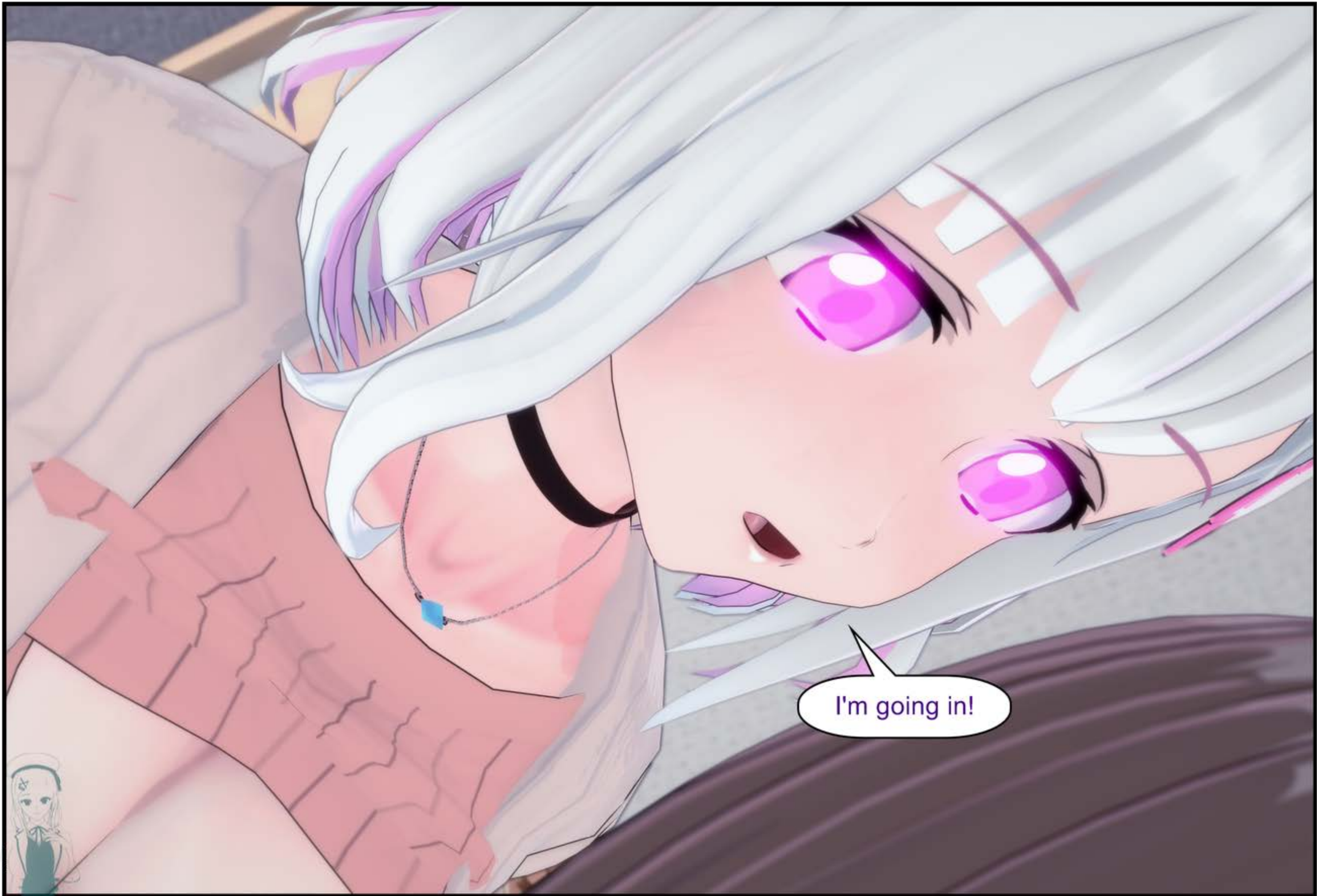
I'm ready, please begin.





Then, don't  
move, alright?






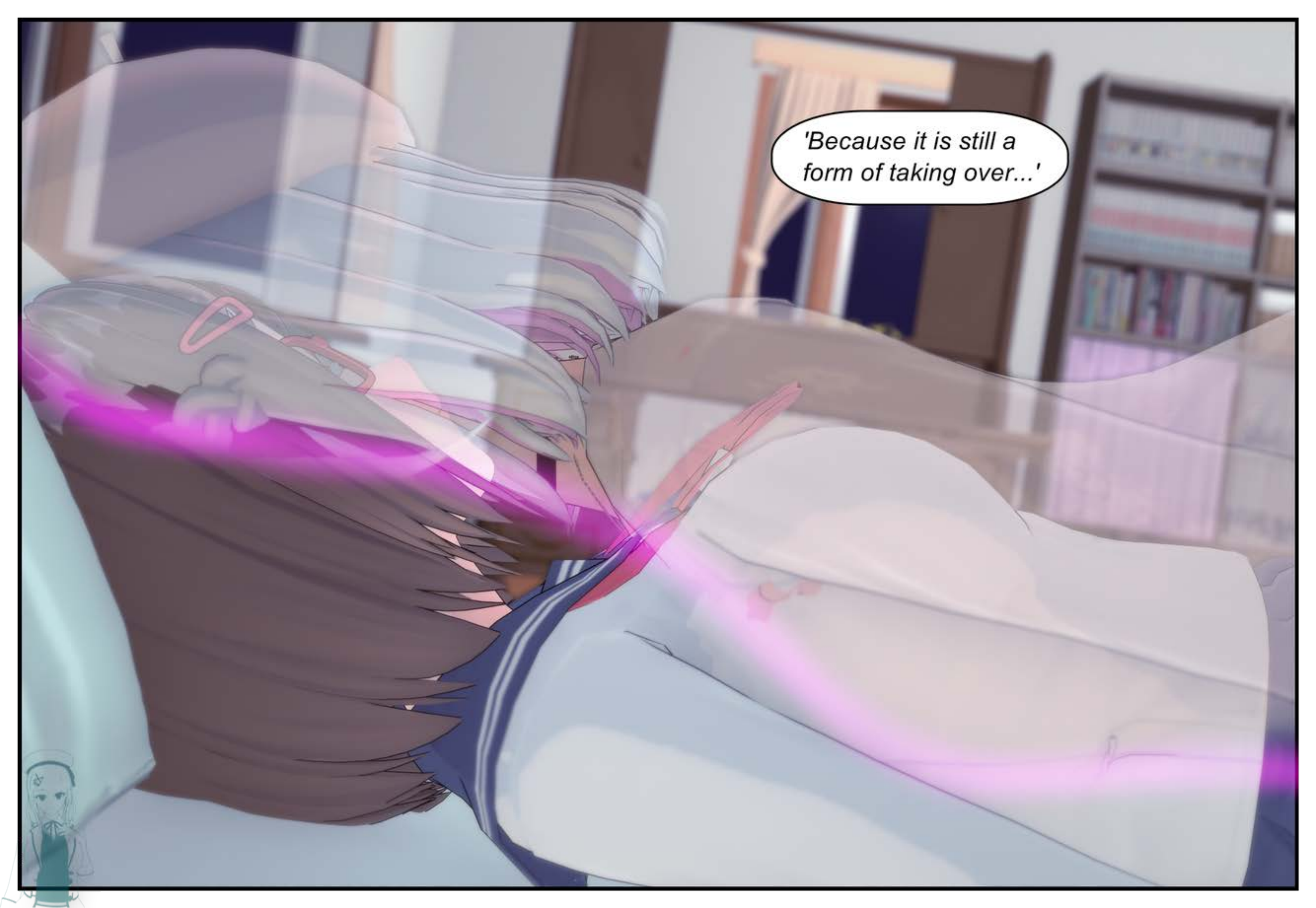
I'm going in!

*'Share mind is a process  
where possession take place.'*





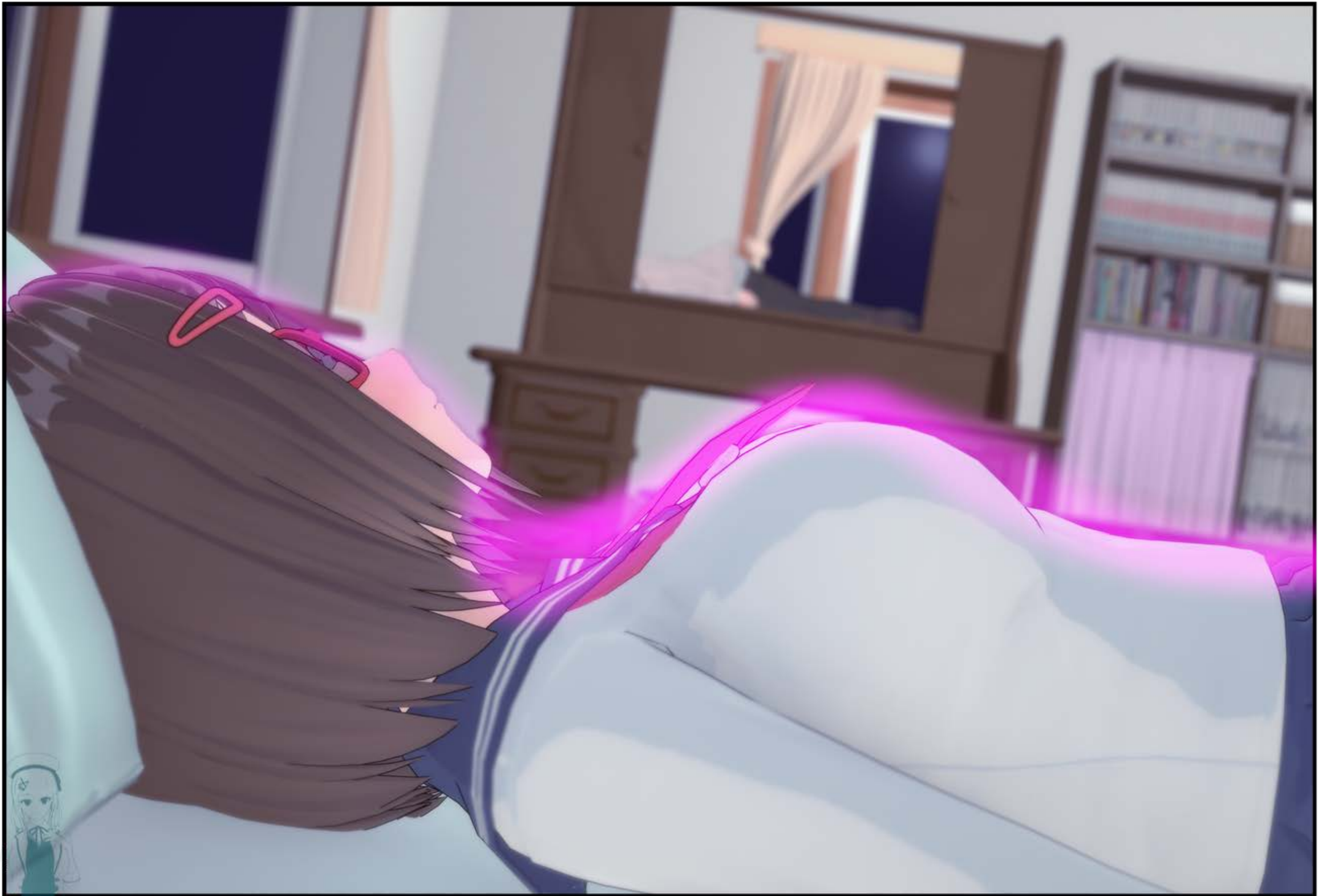
*'Both can see each other's memories. Like rewind back the time.'*



*'Because it is still a  
form of taking over...'*












"Wha... Where am I...?"

Ah... Stop telling  
me those, Mom.



"One familiar voice...  
and another that I  
never heard of..."

But it is necessary  
for you to know...




"She is... the person  
in that picture..."

Uh... Please leave  
it to the next morning.



Stuff like tradition  
or sacrifice... Scary.

"I can't remember...  
who is she... but the  
voice feels... familiar.  
Feels like... I'm fading."




Still, it's our family tradition passed down through generations.

Hah... Okay, tell me more about it.



Long time ago, our  
ancestors met a Goddess.





At the same time,  
war destroyed everything,  
including crop fields.



Then, that Goddess granted us much food and wealth.






...but it came at a price... where each family from the next generation...




Sacrifice their daughter for that Goddess?

Not as much as a sacrifice, but only came to worship her.



T-Then, what will happen to the daughters after that, Mom?

Honestly, I...



Jeez! How long are you going to tell us those nonsense folklore!?

H-Hey!




You know those were just a myth. Why do we have to pay respect to that Goddess!?



Only waste of time and energy to believe in that non-realistic.





But your Grandfather  
already told us to...


I don't care what  
an old-timer said.  
Leave me out of this.



That is enough, Sis!  
How could you speak  
those words to our  
beloved Grandparents!?



If you don't want to,  
then just make yourself  
out than say those!



Yeah? Because you  
worship that Goddess...




...the whole school saw you as an weirdo. You don't even have a single friend.

NO TENT  
NO LIFE




Stop it! How could you talk to your Sis like that!?

I have mouth, I speak whatever I feels right!




What era is this to  
serve a Goddess who  
was not even mentioned  
in any books!?





Because you don't  
have the right decision  
making for yourself...





Tell me Sis, how many boys who already abandoned you?

Karie, don't!



You never love or  
trust anyone but  
yourself! Always!




You shut your  
mouth right now!  
Haruto and I...






THE BOTH OF YOU!  
I SAID STOP!!!



Why only fighting  
whenever you two  
were face to face!?






Just because our  
family tradition, and  
it turned out...



Yurie Minamoto!  
I haven't finished!




If you want no more  
fighting, then I will leave.  
Is that alright to you?




Hmph... Go as  
you pleased.






Uh... It just a tradition. Without her, I can do it.



Don't worry, Mom.  
Yurie always like that.  
She will be back soon.




I can't take it  
anymore in my  
own family!

Was it... about the  
tradition from the  
old generation?



Exactly! I don't know who would worship an unreal Goddess!






"If it hadn't been for  
Karie's word, I  
wouldn't have to..."

Well... It's not good,  
but you should not  
also shout at your  
Mother and Sister.






It's... a beautiful sky tonight, right?





Kyyyyyaaaaa!!!!



A-Are you alright,  
Yurie!?


I'm fine... Suddenly  
this big wind...





Y-Yurie...?






You don't look so good... How about I escort you...



...back home... Um!?






Um... Chu... Nn...  
Hah... Uhm... Mm...






Un... Slurp... Mm...  
Nn... Slurp... Um...





Ah... Um... Nn... Slurp...  
Un... Nn... Slurp... Um...





Um... Ah... Slurp... Hah...  
Nn... Um... Ah... Nn





Um... Ah... Nn...  
Nn... Slurp... Um...








Your kiss... it  
was warm... and soft.



Y-Yurie...



Un... Mm... Um...  
Slurp... Nn... Um...





Slurp... Um... Nn...  
Un... Nn... Slurp...




Un... Nn... Mm...  
Slurp... Um... Nn...






Un... Mm... Slurp...  
Un... Um... Slurp...



Um... Nn... Slurp...  
Slurp... Um... Nn...

Nn... Slurp... Um...  
Un... Slurp... Mm...





Slurp... Uhm... Nn...  
Slurp... Un... Slurp...



Nn... Slurp... Um...  
Slurp... Mm... Nn...

I-I'm going to  
cum now!!!




Ummmm!!!!









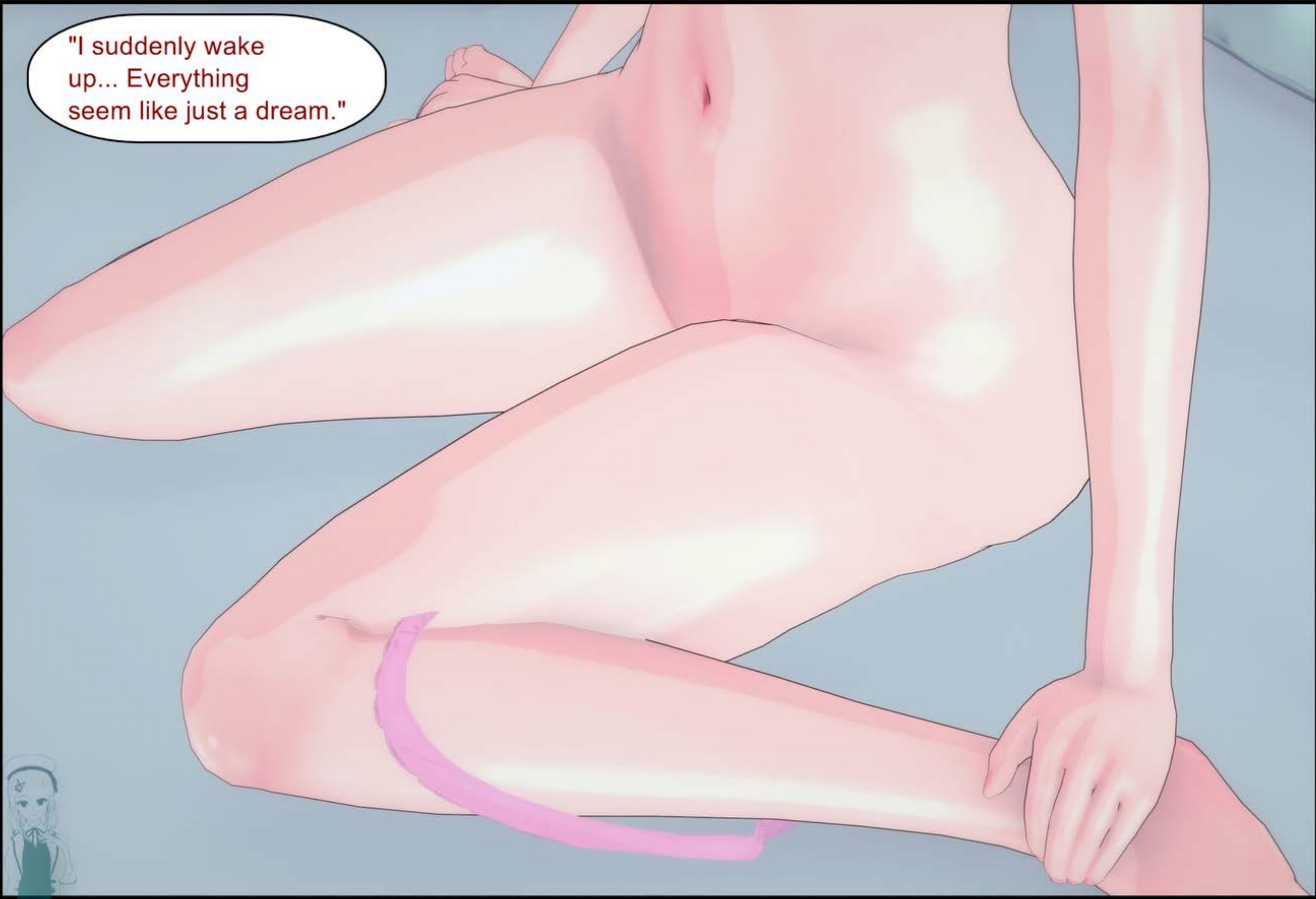


Yurie!? Are you okay!?

Yurie!!!



"I suddenly wake up... Everything seem like just a dream."



To be continued?

"Is it really...?"

