

Ghost Goku

Goku has died, but learns that as a spirit he can visit the living. He can even touch them, hearing this he has to try it.

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Goku died during the fight against Cell. He could be wished back to life, but for the sake of the Earth and it's peace he chose to stay dead. "My enemies came after you all, it's better if I stay like I am." It hurt but they understood. Goku had passed the torch to his son, who was now Earth's hero. One person however didn't take it well.

It wasn't all bad, he still had his body. "You know Goku there is a special term for souls like you." Only souls that have done great work for their world got to keep a physical body.

"What's that, King Kai?" he paused in his training.

"You my boy, are a ghost." Goku was curious.

"Being a ghost means you can visit the world of the living, though not many will be able to see

you, hear you, etc.” He knew about the day passes, but this sounded very interesting. Now not just any ghost soul could just pop on down to the living world, there were rules and regulations. However if they had unfinished business, or a powerful connection to someone it was possible.

Goku smiled. “That sounds so cool.” he bounced around excitedly. “I’d like to see my family and friends again.” He had to try this, his halo opened up and formed a portal to Earth. “Now Goku remember, you’ll be a ghost, this isn’t a day pass, you’ll only be seen by those spiritually aware or those closest to you.” Goku nodded and waved goodbye before jumping into his portal. This was his own ghost portal which meant only those close to Goku would be able to see him, if only faintly.

He passed through the portal and appeared on Earth. ‘I wonder how Gohan’s doing.’ With a grin he visited his son, Gohan. The poor kid was passed out under a pile of homework.

‘King Kai did say I’d be able to touch.’ He tested it out and passed through Gohan. ‘Concentrate concentrate.’ He tried again and was able to pat his head. “Hmm, daddy...” the boy muttered in his sleep. Goku smiled, and he scooped his son up, and moved him over to his bed.

Gohan was tucked into bed and Goku placed a kiss on head. “I love you son.” Gohan smiled in his sleep.

Goku smiled to himself, before he faded from the room. He thought about who else he’d wanna see, most of his friends were able to sense his presence in one way or the other, but so far no one could see him, even Chichi for that matter. The woman walked right through him like he wasn’t even there. Before he knew it he was at Bulma’s place.

‘I’ll go check on Vegeta.’ He wanted to see how the prince was doing. He passed through the walls till he found the prince of all saiyans asleep in bed.

Vegeta was lying on back, still clad in his training suit. Missing only his upper armor, his gloves and his boots.

Goku floated over him, staring at him. 'He looks so peaceful.' He reached out and caressed Vegeta's cheek. 'I rarely get to see him like this. "Hmm Kakarot." The prince purred. 'Is he dreaming about me?' Goku's eyes widened and his lips curved into a small smirk.

'I just got a great idea.' He chuckled. Apparently Vegeta was having a very good dream about him. His big saiyan dick pulsing and pushing against the skin tight fabric.

Vegeta was a tad more sensitive, while asleep. The simple touch was enough to stir him awake. He wasn't too pleased, he was having such a nice dream to. Kakarot was alive and in his arms. He'd left his harpy of a wife, and had chosen him.

He groaned, his eyes opening and his vision began to clear. "Who's there?!" He was in for

quite the shock when he saw Goku floating over him.

“Kakarot?” The ghost vanished, and the Saiyan prince whipped his head about. “Am I losing my mind?”

He got his answer as a pair of ghostly hands tugged down his pants. Skin tight cloth moved down muscled thighs, past his knees to pool around his ankles. The prince groans as his dick was hauled down, till the point of no return before snapping up.

Vegeta gasped and blushed, his cock twitching in the air. ‘No underwear, you’re a naughty boy Geta.’ the pants were pulled off and tossed aside.

Invisible fingers ran through the prince’s pubes, earning a gasp and low purr from him. ‘Ohh you like that?’ he pet the prince giving him a scratch. Vegeta’s leg jerked. The other hand began caressing his penis, feeling him pulse in his grasp. “Ohh,” Vegeta threw his head back.

Goku smirked seeing Vegeta's hard 8 inches. He pokes the tip, and watched as it twitched happily. 'You got a nice piece here Geta.' he trailed his finger down his length, to the prince's big balls.

Vegeta didn't know what was happening, he couldn't see anything, but he sure as hell felt it. He felt his balls cupped and fondled. "Ahh!" Goku loved the noises Vegeta was making. 'I wonder if I can taste him.'

The prince fisted his sheets as he felt a wet tongue caress his dick. "Oh kami!" His cock was licked all over, from the base to the tip, an invisible tongue swirling around his cock head. "What is happening!?" he moans.

He panted and writhed in pleasure, his balls were being fondled and his cock licked by a very talented and eager tongue. 'Geta tastes good!' He was so turned on Goku could see his perky nipples through his skin tight body suit. 'He's so cute!'

Goku licked his lips, and he took the prince into his mouth. "Ohhh Kakarot." His hips bucked, and it was good Goku didn't have a gag reflex. Even when he was alive he had no gag reflex.

The ghost bobbed his head, slurping and sucking on Vegeta's pulsing manhood. He teased the prince, lapping the underside, giving the cock head a tongue lashing. Vegeta bucked off the bed, it was clear he was wanting something, but couldn't touch to get what he wanted.

'I know what you need buddy.' He consumed Vegeta down to the root, and moaned, sending intense vibrations through Vegeta's shaft. "Ohhh oh fuck Kaka-ohhhh!" His prince was making such sexy noises, it made his own ghostly manhood throb.

Vegeta groaned and panted in need, he was so pent up. He bucked off the bed, toes curling in delight. "Mmm," he chewed on his lip. It felt amazing the constant suction, Goku didn't need to breath being a ghost, and his invisible hands teasing his favorite places, one fondling his balls,

the other running through his pubes. 'This has to be a dream, this can't be real!' he closed his eyes in pleasure. 'When I open my eyes this will all disappear.'

He opened his could see his dick twitching in the air, but could feel someone's mouth on him. His cock was getting sucked, his pre getting slurped away and vanishing into the invisible male's mouth. "Ah ahhh!"

His bucking hips exposed another place wanting attention. Goku removed his fingers from the prince's pubes and brought them down to tease between his ass cheeks.

The tight pucker twitched, Goku channeled ki into the digit and caressed his entrance. "Ahh baka don't touch there!" Vegeta's pride reared its head. The ghost wasn't fooled, when he started caress Vegeta's hole the male's dick got a little harder. Goku hummed around his length as he pushed a finger in. "Holy fuck!"

His hole stretched around the ghostly digit, the ki made the touch electrifying. "Baka!" he

moaned as the finger sank deep, and suddenly curled. Vegeta's body spasmed. He couldn't hold back he was so pent up he came!

Goku sucked him, slurping down his thick cum. "Gaaahhh!" Vegeta sunk back into his bed feeling pleasure work up and down his spine. It had been awhile since he had cum, and his arms and legs felt like jelly. "Kakarot~" he purred the other's name. If this was a dream this was usually the part where he woke up.

It was no dream, and Vegeta was still hard. His whole body was trembling, as Goku started sucking him anew, the finger rocking back and forth inside him. The prince moaned, a trickle of drool running down his chin.

The friction the finger provided was welcomed, his inner walls trying to squeeze the ghostly digit only to get shocked by Goku's ki. Vegeta was in utter ecstasy he didn't know what would happen next and he didn't care.

One finger was soon joined by another, and Vegeta's hole was worked open. "Mmhhmm." he

arches his back, his toes curling from the pleasure. They were soon joined by a third. "Oh my...ahhhh!"

His pride wanted to deny it felt good, wanted to reject the fact he was getting closer to second climax by having his ass teased. Yet he was, each thrust of the fingers filled him pleasure, his heart raced and his blood pumped.

He chewed on his lip, trying to stifle his moans. 'If I make too much noise, Bulma or the boy could come rushing in.' The thought mildly aroused him, what could he say in this situation. He was being pleased by a ghost. Goku wasn't having that, he was enjoying hearing the prince's moans, and he would not be denied. 'From what I read in Master Roshi's books I just needed to find the right spot.'

Goku's fingers ventured inside the prince, rubbing and stroking his insides, while his mouth doubled the efforts on his cock.

Vegeta hissed, heat radiating through him. 'I can't...I won't...' His cock oozed pre only to have

it licked or slurped away. Finally those invisible fingers found their mark. "Kakarot!" His hips shot off the bed, his insides twitching.

'Hehe found it.' Goku sucked harder while playing with his prostate.

Vegeta couldn't take it anymore. He had been reduced to a hot drooling mess. It was like 50 ki blasts going off inside his head. His sweet spot was being teased relentlessly, and the sweet suction only increased.

"Kakarot, I can't...I can't take anymore...I...I...I'm cumming!" He could no longer hold back and he came. His cock swelled and his balls lurched as an even greater orgasm than before rocked through his muscled body. For a second he thought he'd almost go cross eyed from the pleasure. In that instance, high off his orgasm, his mind soaring through the clouds, he saw him. His Kakarot, mouth wrapped tight around his dick, eyes gazing up at him. It was so hot, to see his cock wrapped tight by the other's

full lips. His cum filled the male's cheeks, and he held it all in his mouth, savoring the flavor.

Vegeta fell back against his pillow, his balls were emptied. Goku swallowed it all, he even made sure to give a few jabs to the prostate just to be sure he milked it all. Once he was sure he had gotten it all, he cleaned Vegeta's cock with his tongue.

The prince was high off his release, his cheeks flushed, his muscles practically glowing, his feet flexed and his toes curled. Goku gave amazing aftercare. He watched the fallen saiyan do all this. He could see clear as day, something that caught his eye was the raging erection in the ghost's pants. 'Is he gonna fuck me next?' His hole twitched in delight.

It all vanished as quickly as it came. Goku faded away right before his eyes, he was suddenly empty and it shocked him. "Kakarot...Kakarot? Kakarot!" He ended up shouting the other's name.

His door flew open and Vegeta barely had time to pull the blanket over him, to hide his nakedness. "Vegeta what's wrong? Were you having a bad dream?" It was Bulma, up late again probably.

"A dream? Yes perhaps I was, I did not mean to wake you." He ran his fingers through his hair. He knew it wasn't a dream the emptiness he felt inside was proof of that. Turning on his side, he hoped that would have Bulma leave.

"We all miss him, it's okay for you to as well." She patted his shoulder. "I know how much he means to you." Vegeta blushed. The saiyan prince had gotten royally drunk after Kakarot's death, and spilled the beans to Bulma. She accepted him, and kept it her little secret. She got up from the bed, ready to leave and Vegeta spoke. "Bulma, do you believe in ghosts?" he asked.

"Yes, I do." She says before leaving Vegeta alone with his thoughts.

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Goku groaned, he was back in the other world. "Oh man just when we were getting to the good part." He crossed his arms and pouted. The tent in his orange pants clearly miffed.

"Sorry Goku, but ghosts just can't hang around all day they can only exist 1/8th the time of humans." Goku looked puzzled, and King Kai sighed. "Three hours Goku."

"Ahh alright then I'll be ready next time, hehe."

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Things were strange with the Saiyan prince, he moved into a private room, and stopped wearing clothes to bed, and he almost seemed downright happy.

He wasn't the only one who stopped wearing clothes either. Goku abandoned what little modesty he gained over the years, and settled for being a naked spirit. Not that many could see Goku anyway.

On most nights, you will hear noises from Vegeta's bedroom, the creaking of the bed,

animal like noises, heated mutterings of a dead man's name. Then, should you peer inside Vegeta's bedroom you'd see the prince on his hands and knees, ass up high in the air being filled by an invisible cock. The prince moaning into the pillow as his manhole was stretched wide! His hard 8 incher slapping his abs from the powerful thrusts.

Without any touch to his cock Vegeta would cum, moaning his dead beloved's name. Goku would follow suit, cumming and filling him with his ghostly seed. A bonus for becoming a naked ghost. A sight to see but no less erotic than the blissed out smile on Vegeta's face. "I love you Vegeta." he would say before he'd start to fade. Vegeta smiled. "I love you to Kakarot." the male returned to the other side a big smile on his face.

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