

A woman with short blonde hair is sitting on a bed in a dark room. She is looking towards the camera with a slightly concerned or surprised expression. Her body is partially covered by a dark, patterned blanket. In the background, a white door is closed, and a window with vertical blinds is visible. The light from the window casts a large, dark shadow of a man in a suit on the wall to the left. The overall atmosphere is mysterious and suspenseful.

MY INCUBUS

TOM REYNOLDS

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A woman with short blonde hair is sleeping in a bed. She is covered with a dark, patterned blanket. The bed has a matching patterned pillow. To the right of the bed is a nightstand with a lamp that has a white shade. In the background, there is a window with a white frame. The room is dimly lit, suggesting it is nighttime.

THE IDEA FIRST CAME TO ME IN A DREAM.

I COULD FEEL THAT I WAS A WOMAN.

SOMETHING THAT DEFINITELY WAS NOT NORMAL.

AND YET.....

IT FELT BETTER THAN NORMAL.

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman with short, light-colored hair lying in bed. Her eyes are closed, and she has a peaceful expression. She is covered by a dark, patterned blanket. The background shows a pillow with a similar pattern. The lighting is soft and dim, creating a calm and intimate atmosphere.

I FELT SURE THAT I WASN'T SLEEPING.

I WAS SIMPLY LYING IN BED WITH MY EYES CLOSED.

A woman with short, light-colored hair is lying in bed, looking down at an open book. The scene is dimly lit, with a patterned pillow and blanket visible. The text "I GRADUALLY BECAME AWARE OF A PRESENCE." is overlaid in the upper left corner.

I GRADUALLY BECAME AWARE OF A PRESENCE.

THE IDEA.

FEAR CUT THROUGH MY BREATH.

I HAD TO FORCE MYSELF TO STAY CALM.



A woman with short, light-colored hair is lying in bed, looking down with a somber expression. She is partially covered by a dark, patterned blanket. The room is dimly lit, with a patterned pillow visible behind her head.

I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO KNOW THAT I WAS AWARE OF HIS PRESENCE.

I WAS STILL HOPING FOR ESCAPE.



BUT THEN HIS HANDS GRIPPED THE SHEETS AND BEGAN TO DRAG THEM AWAY.



THOUGH HE MADE NO SOUND, I COULD HEAR HIM BREATHING.





MY SKIN WAS EXPOSED TO THE NIGHT AIR.

IT WAS THE MOST VULNERABLE I'D EVER FELT.

THE CURIOUS THING WAS HOW AROUSED IT MADE ME.





HIS WEIGHT MOVED TO ME ACROSS THE MATTRESS.

MY EYELIDS FLUTTERED AS I TRIED TO STAY COMPOSED.

A MOMENT WAS COMING... ONE I HAD RESISTED MY ENTIRE LIFE.

I COULD JUST LIE THERE AND LET IT HAPPEN, TELL MYSELF IT WAS INEVITABLE. UNAVOIDABLE.

I WOULDN'T HAVE TO ADMIT ANY INTEREST... ACKNOWLEDGE ANY DESIRE.



A STRONG HAND GRIPPED ME.

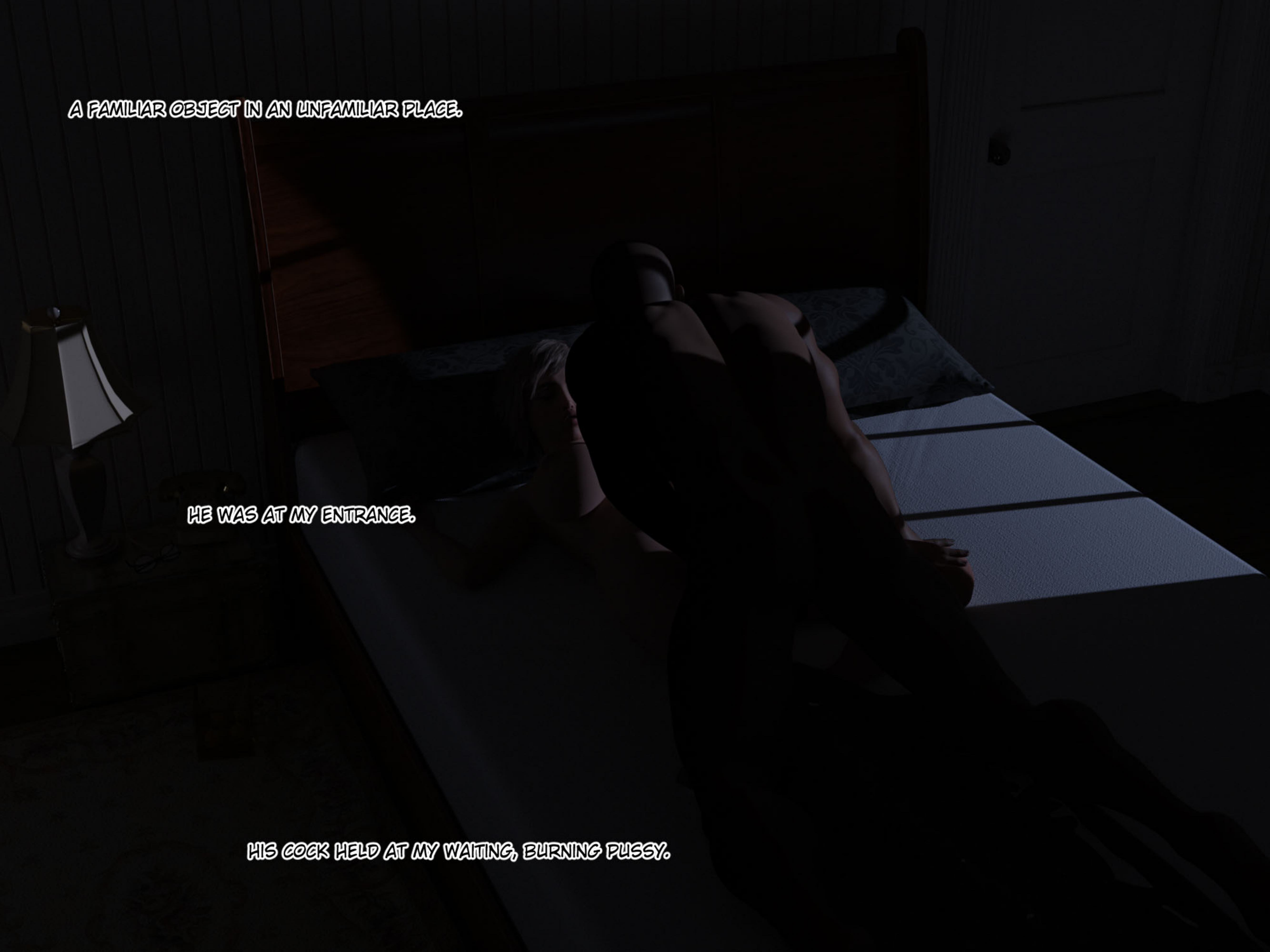
A RUSH OF AIR HELD IN MY THROAT.

I TREMBLED IN ANTICIPATION.

A FAMILIAR OBJECT IN AN UNFAMILIAR PLACE.

HE WAS AT MY ENTRANCE.

HIS COCK HELD AT MY WAITING, BURNING PUSSY.





HIS HANDS GRIPPED MY ASS, PULLING ME CLOSER. CLOSER.

HIS COCK SLID INTO ME WITH NO RESISTANCE.

HAD HE MERELY BEEN INSIDE ME FOR A FEW SECONDS? OR HAD IT BEEN HOURS?



I DID NOTHING TO STOP IT.

I COULDN'T FEIGN SLEEP ANY LONGER AS
A PRONOUNCED GASP BURST FROM WITHIN.

MY EYES OPENED, I SAW HIM.

I DID NOTHING TO STOP IT.

MY MOMENT WAS GONE.



I BELONGED TO HIM THAT NIGHT...

AND I WOULD BELONG TO HIM FOR ALL ETERNITY.

WORDS CANNOT DESCRIBE THE SATISFACTION OF SURRENDERING SO COMPLETELY.



WHERE HAD THIS HUNGER COME FROM?



HOW WAS I ABLE TO FORGET MYSELF SO COMPLETELY?



THE IDEA HAD ALWAYS BEEN THERE... BUT IT HAD NEVER HELD SUCH POWER BEFORE.



COULD I GO ON LIVING MY LIFE, THE ONE I'D LED UNTIL THAT DAY, AFTER SUCH AN EXPERIENCE?

A person with long, light-colored hair and glasses is lying in bed, partially covered by a dark blanket. The room is very dark, with only a faint light source illuminating the person's face and the texture of the blanket. The person's expression is somber and contemplative.

I WAS TERRIFIED HE WOULD RETURN.

I WAS TERRIFIED HE WOULD NEVER COME BACK.



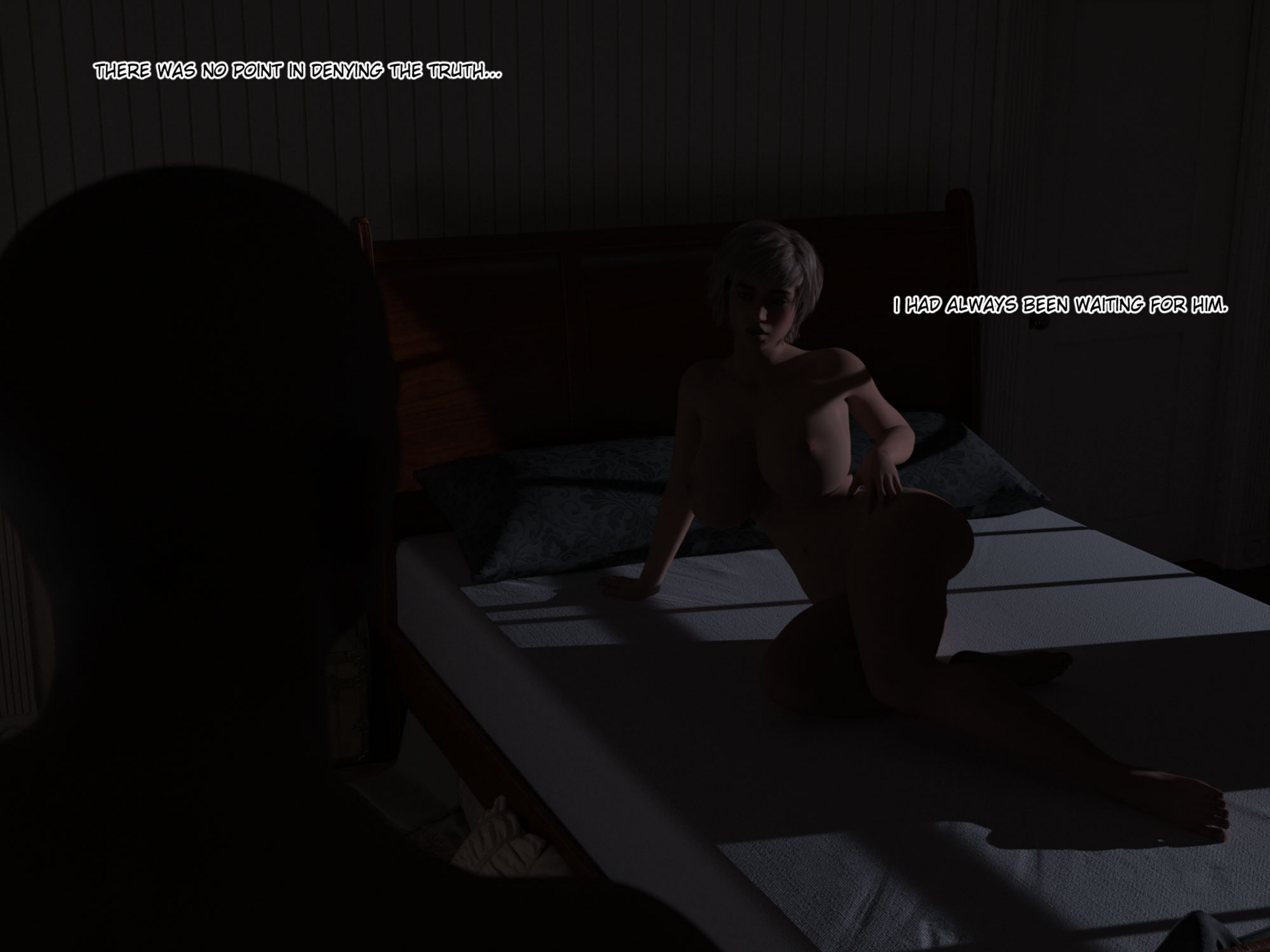
REAL LIFE PALED IN COMPARISON TO THIS.

IT WASN'T A DREAM.

IT WENT BEYOND ANY FANTASY.

THERE WAS NO POINT IN DENYING THE TRUTH...

I HAD ALWAYS BEEN WAITING FOR HIM.



THANKS FOR READING!

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UNTIL NEXT TIME, WHEN

MY INCUBUS
RETURNS