



SPECIAL VICTIMS CALLED US IN. JEAN ANTHONY IS A COUNSELOR AT THE WOMEN'S CENTER. HELPS PEOPLE IN ABUSIVE RELATIONSHIPS.

SHE SAYS A GUY FOLLOWED HER HOME. WHEN HE CAME TO HER DOOR, SHE WAS GOING TO CALL THE COPS. SHE CAN'T EXPLAIN WHY SHE DIDN'T... OR WHY SHE LET HIM IN.

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT WASN'T CONSENSUAL. BUT...



...HE DIDN'T EXACTLY FORCE HIMSELF ON HER.



THEY'RE SURE IT'S SUPERNATURAL? COULD HE HAVE DRUGGED HER?

THAT'S WHAT SHE THOUGHT WHEN SHE CALLED S.V.U. BUT SHE'S BEEN PUTTING TOGETHER A HISTORY OF THE CENTER FOR ITS FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY. SHE FOUND THIS.



NEWSPAPER PHOTO OF PEOPLE PROTESTING THE CENTER WHEN IT OPENED. SHE SAYS THAT'S THE GUY. AND THE REASON THIS IS A SUPERNATURAL CRIMES CASE...

...IS BECAUSE, FORTY YEARS LATER, HE LOOKS EXACTLY THE SAME.



INCUBUS.



TRIGGERS



WHEN HE LEFT I ASKED WHEN I COULD SEE HIM AGAIN. FIVE MINUTES LATER I WAS HORRIFIED, TOTALLY DISGUSTED. YOU'RE SAYING HE WAS... WHAT, *MAGIC?*

AN INCUBUS IS A DEMON THAT FEEDS ON LIFE ENERGY THROUGH, AH, INTIMATE CONTACT. THEY HAVE AN... EFFECT ON PEOPLE. "HYPNOTIC" IS UNDERSTATING IT.



THAT MAKES SO MUCH SENSE. I KNEW I HADN'T EATEN OR DRUNK ANYTHING HE COULDN'T DOSED. WITH MY JOB, I'M ALWAYS SO CAREFUL AROUND STRANGERS...

YES! I COULD BARELY GET OUT OF BED. I'M JUST STARTING TO FEEL LIKE MYSELF AGAIN. PHYSICALLY.

THESE MONSTERS DRAIN LIFE FORCE. PEOPLE WHO SURVIVE THEIR ATTACKS OFTEN FEEL LIKE THEY HAVE A REALLY BAD FLU.



I'M SO SORRY THIS HAPPENED. WE'LL GET HIM.

THANK YOU. I WAS SO... SO ANGRY WITH MYSELF. I THOUGHT I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO PROSECUTE, BECAUSE...



COULD WE TALK ALONE?

SURE.



SO. THE TWO OF YOU? FOR REAL, AFTER ALL THIS TIME?



OBVIOUS,
IS IT?

TRAINED
DETECTIVE
HERE.

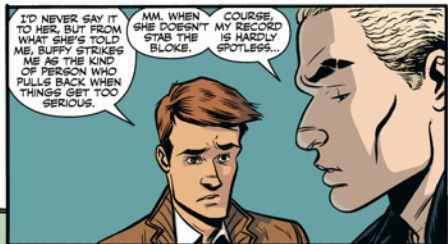
HOPE IT
WON'T BE A
PROBLEM
WITH US,
LIKE.



YOU KIDDING? I'M
HAPPY FOR YOU.
HONESTLY, I WAS
NEVER QUITE SURE
WHY YOU WERENT
TOGETHER
ALREADY.

YEAH, WELL,
WE'VE GOT...
HISTORY.

NOT JUST
WITH EACH OTHER,
RELATIONSHIPS IN
GENERAL, NEVER
SEEM TO END
WELL.



I'D NEVER SAY IT
TO HER, BUT FROM
WHAT SHE'S TOLD
ME, SUFFY STRIKES
ME AS THE KIND
OF PERSON WHO
PULLS BACK WHEN
THINGS GET TOO
SERIOUS.

MM, WHEN
SHE DOESN'T
STAB THE
BLOKE.

COURSE,
MY RECORD
IS HARDLY
SPOTLESS...



I'VE BEEN COUNSELING
ABUSE AND ASSAULT
SURVIVORS FOR TEN YEARS.
I AM ONE. I KNOW HOW
THE VICTIM GETS
BLAMED. BLAMES
HERSELF

YET THERE I WAS, DOING
SOMETHING I KNEW I DIDN'T
WANT TO. I FELT COMPELLED
TO GO ALONG WITH HIM,
EVEN AS EVERYTHING
IN MY BODY SAID
TO STOP IT.



HE TOOK
THE FREEDOM
TO CHOOSE AWAY
FROM YOU.

BUT
HE'S GOING
TO PAY FOR IT.
AND I PROMISE
YOU... WE'LL MAKE
SURE HE DOESN'T
GET THE CHANCE
TO HURT ANYONE
ELSE.

XANDER AND SPIKE'S APARTMENT.

XANDER, YOU HAVEN'T LEFT THE HOUSE IN DAYS. YOU LOOK LIKE A MOUNTAIN MAN.

I'M THIS CLOSE TO REACHING "O.G. MACK" STATUS IN PIMP SLAP IV.

I'LL ORGANIZE A PARADE. THERE IS A SHOWER JUST A FEW FEET AWAY.

CAN YOU SMELL ME?

NO, BUT I CAN SEE YOUR GENERAL FILTH. THINK OF THE KITTENS. THEY CAN SMELL YOU.

THEY DON'T MIND...

WAIT A SECOND. THEY CAN SEE YOU! THAT MEANS YOU'RE REALLY HERE, NOT SOME FIGMENT OF MY ADDLED MIND!

HUH. NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT. I GUESS IT IS NICE TO KNOW I HAVE INDEPENDENT EXISTENCE.

IT'S VERY NICE. BECAUSE IT MEANS I'M NOT JUST SITTING HERE HIDING FROM THE WORLD.

I'M HANGING OUT WITH SOMEONE WHOSE COMPANY I ALWAYS ENJOYED MORE THAN MOST ANYONE ELSE'S.

XANDER, THAT'S...

...A PATHETIC EXERCISE IN RATIONALIZATION.

NOW MOVE OVER. I HATE BEING PARTIALLY PHASED THROUGH YOU. IT JUST REMINDS ME I CAN'T HAVE SEX ANYMORE.

