



# The People of the Pink Circle

A TG Throwback by Tom Reynolds



THE LONE SUN RISES,  
ARGOLAC'S BLOOD RED  
EYE WATCHES THE RITUAL  
AS I BEGIN TO INVOKE  
THE RITE.

A character in medieval armor stands in the center of a circular stone floor with intricate geometric patterns. Two muscular men are kneeling on either side of the character. The scene is set in a dark, stone-walled environment.

WHO LIES  
BEFORE  
ME?

SARACEN, A  
PAWN OF THE  
CRUSADERS.

A NORTHMAN,  
WITH THE BLOOD  
OF WOMEN AND  
CHILDREN ON  
HIS HANDS.

ARGOLAC  
DISSOLVES HIS  
ARMOUR.



AS OUR LORD  
TRANSFORMED  
HIS BROTHER  
TO REPLACE HIS  
SLAIN BRIDE...



SO SHALL WE TAKE HIS WARRIOR'S STRENGTH.



REPLACE HIS  
BLOODLUST  
WITH ANOTHER  
ENTIRELY.





IT'S  
WORKING!

DID YOU  
DOUBT ME?  
YES, SHE WILL  
BE A FINE  
MAID SOON.



A woman with dark hair, wearing a black bikini, is lying on her back on a stone floor. She has her eyes closed and a serene expression. Her right hand is resting on her chest, and her left arm is extended upwards. The floor is made of large, grey stone tiles with some decorative patterns. In the background, there are some dark, indistinct shapes that could be other people or objects. Two speech bubbles are present: one above her head and one to her left.

OUR GUEST  
IS FINISHED.

THANK THE  
GODS!



NOW AWAKEN  
INTO THE RANKS  
OF OUR DEMON  
LORD.



HMM..?  
BETHALSAME?  
WHERE ARE THE  
GENERALS?



YOUR MEN ARE NO LONGER YOUR MEN. THEY SERVE ARGOLAC IN ANY WAY HE SEES FIT.

AS SHALL YOU, SOON.

GODS! I AM CHANGED!

WHAT DEVILRY BE THIS? WHERE ARE MY MEN?

IF MY LIFE IS  
FORFEIT, THEN  
WHAT AN END I  
SHALL ENJOY.





FAREWELL,  
BRUTES!



I SHALL  
ROB YOU OF  
YOUR MAGIC.

AND ONCE I  
POSSESS YOUR POWERS,  
I SHALL RESTORE MY  
MANHOOD AND FREE  
MY MEN!



YOU WOULD DO WELL TO REMEMBER WHERE YOU ARE.

SHALL I TAKE HER MAIDENHEAD, HIGH PRIEST?

NO!  
RELEASE HER!



BUT, HIGH  
PRIEST!

YOU STILL HAVE  
MUCH TO LEARN.



LET HER  
HAVE A MOMENT  
OF FREEDOM.

HER MIND,  
AND HER PASSION,  
WILL SOON BE CHANNLED  
IN A NEW DIRECTION AND  
MAKE THINGS  
RIGHT.





WHAT IS THIS?  
WHERE AM I?



I FEEL SO  
DIFFERENT...

AND YET,  
THIS ALL SEEMS  
SO FAMILIAR.  
AS IF...

AS IF YOU ARE  
AWAKENING FROM A  
DREAM AND REALIZE  
THIS IS YOUR TRUE  
SELF?

BEING  
LIKE THIS...  
IT DOES FEEL  
SO RIGHT.

TRUST YOUR  
SENSES.



A woman with dark hair and red lips is crouching in a dynamic pose, surrounded by a swirling, ethereal blue energy field. She is looking back over her shoulder towards the viewer. The energy field is composed of many fine, branching lines that create a sense of movement and power. The background is dark, making the blue energy stand out prominently.

MY SENSES TELL  
ME THAT I AM NO  
LONGER A WARRIOR,  
BUT INSTEAD A FAIR  
MAIDEN. AND I...

I NOW POSSESS SUCH  
WOMANLY DESIRES.

I WANT TO  
FEEL A MAN  
INSIDE ME.



IF IT IS WHAT  
YOU TRULY DESIRE,  
THEN YES! YOU  
SHALL HAVE A MAN  
INSIDE YOU!

OH MY GOD!

YOU ARE  
NO LONGER  
A MAN...

YOU ARE  
NOW A SLAVE  
TO YOUR NEW  
DESIRES.





I CAN'T!  
I CAN'T HOLD BACK.  
MY ECSTASY IS BEYOND  
WORDS! BEYOND THE  
COMPREHENSION  
OF MEN!

I CAN SEE  
ARGOLAC! I  
HEAR HIS  
VOICE!

YOU HEAR  
THE VOICE OF  
OUR DEMON  
LORD?

HE IS COMING!  
HE COMES TO  
CLAIM ME!



**COMING SOON...**

**THE NEXT ADVENTURE  
OF THE PEOPLE OF THE  
PINK CIRCLE.**

**IF YOU'D LIKE TO SUPPORT  
MY FREE WORK, YOU CAN  
FIND ME AT  
TG-CAPS.DEVIANTART.COM,  
AND MY PATREON AT  
PATREON.COM/CAPS.**

