

Hey Sasha, just stopped by to drop off your Anatomy textbook. You didn't answer your phone, so I decided to just come by and drop it off real quick.

I hope that's... all right?

Sugar Pills 3

Oh... Hey Greg...



What?

A 3D rendered scene in a room. In the background, a man with short brown hair, wearing a black and grey striped t-shirt and khaki pants, stands in a doorway looking towards the camera. The room features a large red sofa with white cushions, a wall with a green and white geometric pattern, and a wooden cabinet with shelves containing blue folders and a yellow container. A framed picture hangs on the wall to the right. In the foreground, the backs of two pregnant women are visible, one on the left and one on the right, both wearing dark bikinis. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the man in the doorway, one from the woman on the right, and one from the woman on the left.

Sasha?! My god, what happened?

Greg, please don't look at me!

Greg?

Heh, I guess our *little* secret is out of the bag, Sasha. Hope you don't mind us, Greg!

Mind you?

Greg...



You look incredible,
both of you!

Really, you
mean it?

Of course I do! Sasha,
you're sexier than I could
have ever imagined!

Oh Greg, you're
the best!

And Sally, you look like a
whole different person! I
didn't even recognize you at
first!

That's the nicest thing
you've ever said to me,
Greg!

Wait...



Oh, um... I'm sorry, Suzy?

Uh-oh...

DID YOU JUST CALL ME SALLY?!

Suzy? That's strike two Greg, you've got one left!

Now call down, So--

Don't say it, let him figure it out!

It's alright, Sasha. Now, Stacey, this isn't fair, I--




'Stacey?' That's your final answer?

Greg?

It starts with an 'S,' right?





You're right on that one, but
you struck out. Time for your
punishment...

Wait, what?

Sorry, Sasha, gotta borrow
your boy toy for a bit!

Wait, Sophie, no!
Come back! Greg!

Sasha, help!



Aagh! Damn it, I'm not used to being this big! Sophie, come back!



Oomph!

Having trouble there Sasha?

Sophie, this isn't funny!



My ass is too big to fit through the door!

Good, that means me and Greg can have a little alone time...




Don't worry, I'll be gentle...

Alone time?



I'm just gonna jog your memory a bit...





Now now, Greg, don't struggle. Just because it's my first time doesn't mean I can't figure it out!

Get off of me!



This better?

Sasha! Help!



Sophie?! What are you doing to him?

Nothing!



But I'm about to...

You don't have to do this!



Shh...

I'm sorry--



Hmm?

Hmmp!



I'm sorry, I didn't quite hear you.

HRMPH!



Oh, you like that?
That's great!

Hrmphlrmph!



Want some more?

Please, you have to sto--



I guess I misheard you. Well, you can stay down there until you liven up a bit!

Hmph!



Hmm, seems like you're enjoying it a bit more than you thought, Greg.

Mrph!

Sophie!

What was that?

Gasp!

Sophie...





So you are learning my name!

Mrphlph!



Mrrph!

Soph...
Hmrph!

But don't think
Sasha calling
my name got
past me!

Oh, what's
that?



Of course I'll help you with your clothes! It's the least I can do!

Gasp
What are you doing?


Now now, you know it, I know it...





And "he" obviously knows it!

Sophie...



I've wanted this since we met... You always ignored me, but now I finally have your attention. Let me keep it, Greg...

Sophie... Fuck, let's do this!

Greg?!

Oh, you two cannot be serious!

Sophie, I should have seen this coming. But Greg, I can't believe you're going along with this...

**You hear that, Sasha?
He wants me!**

I'm sorry, Sasha...



Now, let's have some real fun.

Wh... What do you have in mind?



Oh, I have an idea...



And it involves your little friend there!

'Little?'

Oh, that's not fair coming from a giant!



I can't believe
you two would
do this to me!
I'm going to show
you who's in
charge...

Right as soon as I

**BREAK
THROUGH
THIS
WALL!**

End of Part 3