



I think it's time we put on a show...

Well, there sure are enough people ready to watch it.

They forgot I was here again... c'mon....

Sugar Pills 8: The Ocho
Art by Redfired0g
Story by Cpt Xero



Look at how they're looking at us.
It's... weird... but in a good way.

Because we're dreams
come true for most of
these people.



Oh do tell...

And now you're gonna make MY dream come true...



Sophie?

Look at us. We're goddesses. You're crushing a car like it's nothing. It...



It's such a rush...
Almost like I-



You-



Getting bigger!


I like the way you're looking at them too...



Ohhh... I like that...



I don't think I can ever let you stop now...



***Heh* You said it before, we can do whatever we want... BOTH of us... But maybe I want to keep doing this forever...**



Ooh... Why did you have to say it so raunchy... I...

911, I'd like to report--

don't you dare!



I Think...



















I'm getting a little bigger...



How's the view
down there?

No idea how it could
possibly get better.

I have some ideas
about that...



Oooh.... you're good at this...

I know what I said
before but... Ungh...



I might want to keep you
down there instead...



Ooooooh! Don't stop!
That's perfect!





You.

Me? Wait, you remembered I was here?

You're just standing there? I think Sasha has deserved a "reward" of her own... Attend to your "Goddess!"

Really? I mean... Finally!

Now, where were we...

She's gotten so... huge...





Alright Greg, time to live the dream!



Let's see if giant Sasha still likes this...



This is the single greatest day of all time!



Ohh... A... again...











Bigger...











Oh yeaaaaa!



Way bigger!

Never stop Sasha!
Make me huge!!!



A young man with short brown hair, wearing a black bikini top, is looking at a large, hairy chest. The chest is the focus of the image, with a prominent hairy nipple. The man is leaning forward, and his expression is one of concern or discomfort. A speech bubble is positioned above him, containing the text: "It's... It's gotten a bit too... uh... big... back here...". The background is dark and out of focus, suggesting an outdoor setting at night or in a dimly lit area.

It's... It's gotten a bit too... uh...
big... back here...

Are you really complaining about this situation?

Uh... no I...


<3
ww





Well I guess if she's too big...
then I'll make good use of you.

Sweet! Wait, what... no
you're even bigger!



Really think you can say "no" to me anymore Greg? Come on now...

Greg, you shouldn't talk back to your superiors.

Well, when you put it that way... Sure, what's up your sleeve?

Well I don't think this really counts as a sleeve but...



I think it's your turn to try something never done before...

Bu... but?





I... I died before when the building fell down right? Right?!

**Out of the way everybody!
Amazon comin' through!**





Now Greg...

Let's see how well you work like this!





Like what? You're standing just a bit too high up for me t-



















This may be your best work yet Greg...









Ohhh....






























Life's getting better
every second...

Ahem





I believe that's MY
toy you're using.

Sorry, but I'm
still using it.



Then again, I think you deserve a 'little' bit of fun yourself.

I have to catch up to her! She's enormous!

I can breathe!

Let's try something new...



End of Part 8