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1,217 words.

<Cosplay>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Three

The weeks flew by, and we had a few other events already planned but we made a lot of effort to make sure that everyone who came into the shop knew about the upcoming event for the launch of the new Penny Plunder series.

Louise had managed to get 5 signed copies of the comic to be delivered to the store so that we could hold competitions with them and together we arranged a quiz, incorporating elements from Penny's world and the Justice universe. To say we were pulling out all the stops was an understatement.

Louise had been asking for more time off work to organise some things and spend more time in the gym and she was looking good for it, despite the stress of the event making her eat more. It was settling in her behind thanks to her workout routine focusing on glutes, her jeans were looking tighter and that butt was certainly growing.

The stuff she was doing was mostly for work, so I just paid her in full, again even bumping her pay up because we were continuing our momentum in

increasing sales, so I wanted to reward my only co-worker.

It was a few days before the event and I could tell that she was feeling tense so I wanted to help her unwind. The night was drawing to a close and it was quiet today. There was an event in the city so not many people were bothering to pop in to see us.

“Hey... So... What’s your favourite Penny Plunder?”

The question was innocent enough, but it opened up the floodgates. It did do its job though, she spoke extensively about all of her favourites from each of Penny’s series, she even dug a few out to show me the art on some of them. It really did give me an appreciation of Penny Plunder like I didn’t have before.

“Would you mind if I borrowed some? You speak so highly of her, you’ve made your case, and I think I should give some of these a read.”

Louise blushed and looked at me shocked. “Really? Ugh... Sure... I mean, yes.”

“Thanks” I smiled at her with a bright grin.

“I guess you don’t need the Justice! Penny Plunder series?”

“That’s right, I’ve got all of those, I must say I really did enjoy her in that.” I thought back to the story arcs from that series and smiled.

“My favourite one was actually one of the last ones they released. Do you remember Morpho?”

Morpho, morpho...

The name was familiar, but I couldn’t work out why.

“No... Sounds familiar but... I can’t think of it.”

“Well, you know they don’t really do super villains in her comics, this was one of the few times that they toyed with the idea, and they brought in Morpho, a shapeshifter.”

Why does this sound familiar...

Louise continued. “They changed their shape to all sorts of cool monsters and animals, but Morpho used their power on Penny-”

Shapeshifting... Transformation...

“There are multiple panels where Penny is changed and she breaks free from the power by stealing Morpho’s talisman, it causes Morpho to melt and disappear, but Penny gains the power. A shame that they never used it again...”

Panel 130.

My face was burning red because I remembered why I knew it.

“She sort of broke the internet for a few weeks because of one of the panels... Surely you saw it?”

I shook my head from side to side. A lie but one I needed to make.

“She tried to fix herself, but she couldn’t control her power and there were panels where she was transforming through different animals and shapes.”

Butt... Her butt...

“And she had a giant butt, in that suit it looked ridiculous, do you remember?”

I did.

“Nah not really...” I tried to play it down.

“Oh really?” She raised her eyebrow. “I thought it was funny anyway. I thought she looked more like me in that panel than herself.” Louise burst out laughing, I joined her, but I was feeling very embarrassed.

I didn't really know how to respond or react from there, I was too busy thinking about Louise's big ass, imagining what it would look like in that costume.

“I think I am going to wear that costume by the way... Just wanted to brace you...”

Brace me?

“I know how most people get around my bum. It should help get some engagement at least.” She giggled, laughing at my reaction.

It was written on my face, shock and awe.

“I don't know what you're talking about Louise.” I tried to defend myself.

“Don't play coy with me Ryan. A girl knows when someone is staring at their butt, call it a sixth sense.”

I wasn't sure where this was going but I was worrying about the sexual harassment charge she might raise against me if I said the wrong thing.

“I get enough people staring at the gym to know that I have a pretty good butt.” Louise placed a hand on her hip, pushing her butt out, I could see how strained the denim was. “Even if it is getting bigger every day seemingly.” Her gaze was glued to my face.

I felt a growing desire burning in my pants as she was talking. I needed to be calmer, but it was no use, I was just glad my lower half was covered by

the counter.

“Well... You aren’t wrong.”

“Oh, so bold Ryan.” She giggled. “Well, I am glad you agree. I just hope you can handle my outfit.” Louise had toyed with me enough for one evening and she walked off to close the shutter so we could call it a day.

I watched her as she swayed her hips a bit more than normal, her butt bouncing from side to side, testing the tensile strength of her jeans, her ponytail swishing through the air.

“I know you’re watching.” Louise shouted out loud to me halfway across the shop. After a brief pause. “It’s okay, I don’t mind!”

I don't mind. Is she really doing this on purpose?

After closing down everything we locked the front door and went our separate ways.

“See you tomorrow Ryan?”

“Yeah, I think we’ve got a busy few days, I hope we’ve got everything ready.”

“Me too, I just hope it doesn’t flop.” Louise lowered her head.

“It’ll be great, I know it, we’ve put in so much effort...” Louise didn’t raise her chin up, her eyes on her shoes. “I mean, they’ll come for the cosplay alone.”

I didn’t really know what I had just said, it just slipped out, but I delivered it in a smooth way.

“Oh really?” Louise looked me dead in the eyes. “You think lil ol’ me

could draw a crowd huh?” her voice was a deep sultry murmur; she bit her lip and waved. “Good night Ryan, see you tomorrow.”

“Night!” I blurted out, my smoothness and charisma points all spent up.

“I can’t wait til Friday.” Louise turned and started to strut away. I watched for just a moment as her cheeks wobbled from side to side before me. I turned around quickly so she wouldn’t shout back at me again.

I can’t wait either...

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