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<Cosplay>

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Chapter Eight

We cleaned up and I let her take home my jacket to tie around her waist, letting her at least cover up what she could from the torn clothes. We parted ways and I couldn't stop thinking about her all night. I didn't want to freak her out and ruin anything. So I didn't message her, it would've been risky anyway because I fell asleep as soon as I came into the house.

Trying to keep awake to message her would've been a bit dicey for sure.

The next day I got into work early. I had asked her on Monday if she wanted to take the day off on Saturday as she would've put in so much work from the week build up to Friday's event but she was adamant that she turn up on Saturday as it was always our busiest day.

I hadn't expected to find her waiting at the store when I arrived, I hadn't expected her to somehow be in a pair of leggings. 'In a pair of leggings' was generous, her ass looked like someone had painted on polyester, the fabric was almost transparent because of how stretched the fibres were.. I swear I could

hear the groan from her taxed leggings from half the street away. She was me and waved, I waved back at her, but I must admit, it was certainly hard to not to stare because her butt was massive.

Well.

It already was, now it was just something entirely different. From the front I could see it bulging out from her hips, her butt cheeks were so big and round that when she was standing side on they stuck out well over a foot, I could've displayed some merch on each globe and probably made a killing.

I felt my dick start to stir, she was having that sort of an effect on me, even more so now that she was considerably larger. A hot flashback of my dick sandwiched between her wonderful cheeks hit me like a freight train and I almost stumbled on the walk over to her.

Her outrageous shape was even more obscene in daylight, in normal clothes. I would've thought it would've been worse last night but the costume, the nakedness, the heated exchange, it felt normal but now I had to see her in her day to day life, with her still hugely inflated butt and wanting to live a normal life.

A normal life with me...

The thought lingered as I walked towards her, thinking back about how I didn't message her.

Was that the wrong call...

Her smile was genuine, and she seemed happy to see me.

"Morning..." I trailed off, still keeping an eye on her expansive rear.

“Good morning.” She was very bubbly this morning.

I opened the door, still feeling a bit off and as soon as we got in I felt her body against mine, her breath hot on my face, she gave me a peck.

“It seems only right that we can kiss... After last night...” She turned to take her stuff in, purposefully bumping me with her giant butt.

“I’m sorry I didn’t message last night...”

“You went straight to bed.” She finished my sentence. “Me too.”

I nodded, watching her bigger than basketball butt cheeks wobble and shake towards the back room.

She was playing it off so cool, I was still confused, I didn’t understand. I felt like I had been transported to another planet but here I was living in my timeline, my universe, my planet and in my shop was Louise except her butt was gigantic and she was seemingly playing it off cool.

“Louise!” I yelled.

Poking her head out the doorframe that she just disappeared into.

“What is going on?”

“What do you mean?” She teased.

“Can we please just address yesterday, last night and... Your... Ahem...”

Louise laughed. “You have no chill, do you?”

I shook my head.

Louise walked out, again making me feel like I was no longer in control, putty in the palm of her hand. She got into my personal space, and she whispered into my ear.

“Last night can be whatever you want it to be...” She trailed a finger down my chest. “I’d really like to finish what we started last night... Not yet... But soon...”

“I’d really like that...”

Louise looked up at me, her eyes wide, I could see her ass from this heightened angle, it appeared around her head like some sort of halo.

“I know you would.” She pressed her thigh against my dick. “You’re already hard.”

I was blushing, caught off guard, once again I was nothing but a horny mess because of Louise.

“As for your favourite part of me...” Louise shook her butt from side to side. “I don’t know... I don’t care... I just know that I loved every glance you gave me, every look, every peek, every single second after we closed, and I don’t care if it gets bigger...” She looked at me with a confidence that I found intimidating and equal parts sexy and arousing.

She’s so hot...

My brain was entering new heights of lameness, I couldn’t think properly, I could just ogle.

“As for yesterday... I think it went really well, I had a really fun time, I hope the business reflected that, I know we didn’t get a chance to count the tills last night... After... Ya know...” She giggled.

Again, another sudden flashback to her bent over the counter and her ass enveloping my dick.

“Speaking of which, it isn’t bigger today... I don’t know why... But whatever it was, it’s stopped now...” Louise let out a laugh and she placed her hand on my chin and brought herself in for a more substantial kiss than earlier. “Don’t look so sad... Aren’t I big enough for ya?”

She turned around and shook her butt for me, I saw it bounce and wobble near my thighs and my cock wanted to bury itself back in there.

Bigger is better....

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