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1,667 words.

<Cosplay>

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Chapter Fourteen

“Oh, come on, you can tell me...” Her voice went lower; it became sultrier.

“Please Ryan...”

Her words were breaking down any barriers I had of resistance and if I wasn't already hard, I certainly was now.

“You just look so... Good...”

“Good?” She laughed. “The way you're looking at me, I'd think I am better than good.” The playful tone was there, and she was very much in control.

“Hey... I have an idea... I saw something online the other week...”

“Oh?” She had piqued my curiosity.

Louise turned around and walked towards me with a confidence that was quite honestly a bit frightening, yet I couldn't move. Her hands were on my chest, and she brought her face really close to me, I could feel her face enter my personal bubble and I could feel her hot breath against me.

Is she going to kiss me?

I was feeling bold enough to reciprocate, a more tacit admission of my feelings, not just lust, for her than I might've expected to give this morning when I woke up. Just as I was about to start puckering my lips, her mouth opened and through a smirk that could melt most men, I heard her sultry voice come back.

“Lay down...” Her instructions were clear and I quickly threw myself to the floor before the cameras as it was the only place that would fit me laying down in the shop.

My back was cold on the floor but I didn't mind, because I felt like I knew what was about to happen. I prepared myself as best as I could, but how could I truly prepare for her ass now that it was bigger and still, even now, growing bigger.

I watched as she stood over me, the costume fitting much differently to when she first put it on for the Justice! Penny Plunder fun day. Her upper portions were the same, yet the pull from her ass was making it dig into her shoulders and thanks to the many slits and cuts in the costume it made her skin bulge through the little windows through the fabric. Her boobs in particular were looking for very good bulging through the cleavage cutaway. To be honest though, my eyes were not wandering much above her waist, the colossal rear that she had was more than enough to steal my gaze.

Standing over me, she looked down over her bust at me, my eyes were lower, staring at her thighs, the way they were desperately trying to break free

from the confines of the tight costume she wore, it was a sight to behold, coupled with how her wide hips stood before me. Yet this was not the view I was anticipating, I had to be a bit patient for a few more seconds.

“I thought... Maybe we could do some POV shots...” Her voice trailed off, the shock of what she said made me look to her face to see her teasing smile.

“Ready with the Camera?”

My fingers went into position on the camera, and I moved it towards my face, making it look like the camera was my own eyes. I was professional enough to get these shots ready; I didn't want to ruin my chance of doing a good job here that would warrant a revisit of this idea in the future.

Through the viewfinder I saw my cock was standing to attention, my face was burning, still shy I looked at Louise for her reaction. Smirking, she gave me a wink.

“Ready?”

I nodded and watched her start to move and turn. I put the camera on, filming her slow and tantalising turn around, how her big ass came into view, it was magical from this angle. Each massive cheek moved unnaturally above me; it was just so big and beautiful. My cock twitched and I saw her twin moons start to eclipse everything in my view. The incredibly stretched elasticated material was not doing so well, I could hear it groan with every movement, it had been doing that for a while but there was a more urgent sound in it now, it wasn't just rubbing against itself, it was being pulled to its limits. The windows of skin I could see from her thighs and back were still well

contained, the fabric was digging in a bit but those parts of her body hadn't gotten any bigger, it was purely due to the pull of her giant ass that was causing the rest of the suit distress.

Her butt bulged out any gap it could find in the outfit, pulling the stretchy material to its limits, it was filling up under the surface, pulling the cut outs reserved for her legs closer to her butt and her ass in turn filled out under the material to ooze out of those gaps that had moved. Her hips were wide and her cheeks jiggled as she moved sensually above me.

I steadied the camera, capturing the scene as perfectly as I could, my brain lacking blood due to it filling my erection. She shook from side to side with a few forceful shimmies of her hips and I couldn't believe the way she moved. It swung side to side with a mighty shake, the momentum of her first shake I thought it was going to throw her off balance.

Louise spread her arms out wide behind her and she brought her hands to her ass, slowly, resting on as low of the underside as she could, the latex gloves made a squeak when they made contact with the stretched fabric that was barely covering her butt. She shook her large ass for the camera, and by extension me. Watching it move and dance above me was like some godly display from the heavens, especially from my lower perspective, my neck was stiff from looking up but I didn't mind, it was worth the neck pain that might linger for a few days.

There is no way I am missing a single second of this.

Letting go of her jiggling ass, she slowly traced her fingers over her

shelf, and she danced and weaved her fingers to any available windows to her skin she could, letting out a light and soft moan as she did so.

I wonder if it feels more sensitive at this size.

The thought was there but the question could wait, I was more hoping that from her reaction I might be able to determine the answer. As she teased the camera, her movements were becoming slower, like she was being restricted, watching on I noticed that she was still growing.

Incredible...

It really was a sight to behold, her butt was causing the suit to ride between her cheeks, the limits of the fabric continuing to be tested each second she wore the suit. I guessed the slow movements were due to the limiting of her mobility as the fabric was running out of any give but there was something else.

“Ffff...” Louise let out a noise as she stifled a moan.

The fabric in the centre of her ass was likely just as tight around the front, it was pressing against her pussy, and every movement must’ve been causing her an immense sensation that she couldn’t help but enjoy.

Louise’s movements were becoming less for show and more deliberate, like she was grinding something, her legs were trembling as she rocked herself back and forth above my laying down form, her moans becoming a bit louder now, probably more than enough to be picked up by the camera.

There was a loud slap, her hands clapped onto the front of her thighs as she bent over, it was as if she was trying to stop herself from falling forward,

the effect was magnificent on the other end. Her butt was thrust out, and I thought it was going to come crashing down on me like twin asteroids. The fabric let out a slow rip, from my angle I couldn't see where it tore but there was clearly a breakdown in the integrity of the material. I made sure that I hadn't let the camera drop at all, capturing as much of the enormity of her butt that was still growing in the camera's focus.

Despite the field of view it was impossible to capture the whole size of her growing cheeks when she was bent over like this. Louise stood there, quivering above me. I didn't want to speak, to be fair, not sure if I could even speak at this point, I was far too turned on to function in a full capacity.

It was then that I saw her start to descend, the massive rear end of this perfect goddess was falling, like the moon falling from the sky it was headed right towards the skyscraper down below. The camera caught it all, inch by inch her ballooning cheeks fell.

The contact she made when it finally touched my body was almost enough to send me over the edge, I was so worked up already, thankfully I did not.

My cock was pushed up towards my stomach, her butt started to spread over my lower torso, and I was shocked at just how much space it took up on me; it was truly huge. Spreading over my torso, I felt the weight of her massive butt being slowly lowered onto my chest, it was a testament to the strength in her legs.

I held the camera, making sure to capture every second of the tsunami of

flesh as her ass washed over me. I wanted to reach out to touch but I knew that was not allowed, not when filming.

She knew that too, and she used it to her advantage. She looked over her shoulder at me and although I wasn't filming her face, I looked up and saw as she mouthed to me softly.

“Ready?”

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