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1,097 words.

<Cosplay>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Six

A whole day it was.

The day itself was very good for business, there were a lot of people who came in to buy comics, merchandise and lots of people entered the raffles for the prizes. It really was a good time for the profits of the shop. It was hard to really focus on that side of things though with Louise parading around in the suit. I couldn't help but keep one eye on her, more accurately on her butt.

Asstounding.

The pun would've made most men cringe but not me today, I was operating on a different plane of existence to cringe. People who came in were in awe of Louise, many, almost all of them noticed what scene she was from. It did break the internet after all. Although because of the way her costume didn't show any skin, everyone seemed to think it was fake and part of the costume so there were lots of jokes and comments on her butt, not realising that it was her actual rear.

“Wow you really went all out on the butt part”, “How did you make it look so real?”, “Can I touch it?”, “What dedication to the cosplay!”.

Louise never told anyone it was her actual butt, she thought it might kill the vibe, however with each comment she looked at me and winked.

I knew and that is what mattered to her.

As the day went on I could've sworn I saw her struggling with her suit more and more. It was like it was becoming more difficult to wear, like it was becoming more restrictive. It was so busy it was hard to tell; I really struggled to keep up with Louise as she hosted the raffles and quizzes. I was too busy serving most of the time.

It was only when the night was drawing to a close that I even got a chance to breathe really. The shop should've shut at seven, but it was nearly ten and I was practically shoving the last few people out of the place.

“Thank you so much for coming! Have a great night!” I said joyfully as I quickly closed the door and flicked the dead bolt over.

The cold glass felt nice against my weary head.

“That was something...” I exclaimed.

“Yeah...” Louise said behind me, she was quite quiet and had been for the last few hours actually.

I turned around and expected to see her barely awake trying to sleep on the desk, but I was surprised to see her standing upright, stiff as a board. She was tucked behind the counter; she had been for about an hour. Her face was slick with sweat, and her cheeks were red. It looked like she was trying to hold

herself together.

“L-louise?”

She moved her neck, and I heard a squeaking sound. She froze, holding back a moan.

“Was that... Your suit?”

She nodded, slowly, each subtle movement made the latex groan. “I... Can’t... Move...” She panted.

I walked over to her and as I got closer I could see she was actually very slightly rubbing her thighs together, or at least it looked that way from the way her waist was moving. I came around the counter and saw her standing still facing forward, she was truly unable to move.

Fuck.

I saw how her butt stuck out behind her, I knew what she looked like this morning and what she looked like now had easily gained an extra 15 inches of ass. Her cheeks stuck out behind her so obscenely that she really did now look like the Penny Plunder panel, as extreme and overt that was, she was it. It was huge and it had stretched the latex of the suit to its limits, which was why it was making noise, it was about to give way.

I couldn’t speak, neither could Louise, she just looked at me eye fucking her ass, all the while, she was staring at my throbbing dick in my pants.

I wanted nothing more than to reach out and grab those cheeks and feel them in my palms. They were huge now; basketballs were probably smaller than the orbs that her hips were now supporting. I was slack jawed looking at

her incredible curves.

“How...” A question that I didn’t need an answer to, but I was curious, nonetheless.

“I don’t know,” Louise moaned.

Her rear was entirely contained in the suit. Somehow, it had stretched so much already but it was thankfully for Louise, holding. Although it was clear that it would not last much longer. I could’ve sworn I saw her butt even grow larger since I had started watching.

Louise turned, a slow and awkward shuffle on the spot. I had maybe expected her to turn towards me but actually she turned away, I now had a full view of those amazingly overinflated balloons in her pants.

“It’s... It’s going to... Fuck... Burst...” It was hard for Louise to talk, clearly it was restrictive and by the tone of her voice, it was at least a little bit arousing to the bottom-heavy woman.

She was right however, I heard the fabric give way, it snapped, I saw her ass ooze through the gap before the elasticated latex fully gave way and ripped. The entire rest of her suit was fine, the tear started on the side of her ass and because of the rapid shrinking of the fabric from the over taxed material trying to revert to its smallest size, it just continued to tear and showed off about 60% of her butt.

I was already hard, rock hard, but I thought this might have pushed me over the edge.

Louise let out a loud gasp and she moaned loudly, apparently I might not

have been the only one. Freed from her prison she relegated the curvaceous beauty to just being a statue, I watched as she moved around a bit, bouncing from foot to foot to shake her now much larger butt and the fabric continued to split and give up.

I watched mesmerized by her fat ass bouncing and I saw her demeanour change. She was no longer caged, she was free, the shop was empty, and I was there, gawking and watching her giant ass with glee.

Louise leaned forward and placed her hands on the counter and looked over her shoulder at me, her ass taking up so much of her profile, I barely even noticed her looking my way.

“Are you just going to stand there?”

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