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1,104 words.

<Cosplay>

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Chapter Sixteen

I could've stayed there all night, watching it but we both knew that I would soon suffocate at this rate. There was a monumental shift, and I saw the twin moons rise high above me. Looking up I had seen the projection was certainly a lot more than before, the shelf she must've been sporting was likely able to carry my whole body. I don't think she would likely be able to get into her normal clothes now after this latest round of growth, but I was more than happy to watch her try.

Standing upright now, I lifted myself from the floor, my spent cock feeling sensitive in the air, I tucked myself back in. I looked at her body, that incredible physique she had, she was perfect and that was even before I got to her ass. The suit left so little to the imagination.

The gym made all of her look firm, tight, lean and she even looked strong with the small indentations of muscle over her arms and midsection. Her boobs were so perky. I just couldn't not look lower.

Her ass was huge.

Huge was an understatement now, after this latest round of growth she was far bigger than I thought possible, BBLs were something I was aware of and this was far more extreme than even that. Her suit was torn asunder, her skin was in the open now, all that wondrous skin from her enlarged butt.

“L-louise...”

“Don’t you mean Penny?” She laughed.

“Penny... Your suit...” I was still panting, not that Louise’s breathing had slowed since her orgasm.

“I guess I really will have to get another one...” She placed the full palm of her hand across the juttied-out shelf she had behind her.

The suit...

I stared at her rear and noticed that her butt had stopped its growth.

The source of her growth...

Had this suit really held such power, it was hard to argue with the results, but looking at her now, Louise did look like Penny in a fan art I had seen online, with the suit ripped open like this.

Maybe if we repair it...

I couldn’t help but wish for the growth to return. Somehow growing even more, impossibly bigger, the idea of that was making my cock spring back to life.

“Again?” Louise teased.

“Sorry...”

Louise reached down and played with my hardening cock. “You should never be sorry for standing at attention for a woman.”

Her words could’ve reduced me to a puddle, I felt the compulsive urge to lean in to kiss her, but Louise was too quick to move on. I had done enough, had more than enough fun, I could have easily lost myself forever with this woman.

“I think it’s time we say goodbye to this suit, don’t you?” Louise did a spin and I gawked at how insane her butt was compared to her slim waist.

“You’re incredible...” I murmured; I was usually quick to hold my tongue and not be so bold as to comment like that.

I saw her cheeks turn a bright red. “Ryan... You’re a charmer...” Her voice was higher pitched than normal. “I hope you managed to get some good pictures and videos.” She tried to move the subject on, not wanting to get flustered herself.

“Oh! Yes! Absolutely!”

“I hope the fans will like it...”

They absolutely will!

“I’m sure they will enjoy and be happy to buy the clip.” I added.

Louise beamed her dazzling smile at me.

“Hey... Ryan...”

“Yes?”

“I think you’re really cool.”

This felt different, this felt very different to the teasing, the lusty and

suggestive tones. Her cheeks were blushing, a sight I had not seen, it was like the tables had turned.

“I’m gonna... Head off...” She smiled and stood awkwardly. “Good shoot today...”

“Definitely”

“Alright... Bye...” Louise turned to grab her stuff, trying to see if she might’ve fit into the clothes she brought with her.

“Louise.” I said, without really thinking, it just sort of blurted out.

Turning to face me again, I felt my legs and arms act on their own. I took a step in and put my arms on her waist and leaned in for a big deep kiss. My heart was thumping in my chest; I was surprised that she couldn’t hear it.

I don’t know how long we stood there in the artificial light, lips locked and in that sweet embrace, but when it came to an end I saw a smile on Louise’s face that almost made me melt.

“You did good.” She patted my chest and made her way to the bathroom.

Although denying me of the image of her getting into the vastly too tight pants, not that I minded, the warm feeling that lingered from the kiss would fuel me for eons at this point.

I cleaned up whilst she got herself decent to leave the store, I looked at the torn suit and felt a sense of sorrow.

It’s gone...

I don’t know what drove me to want more, her ass was already all consuming and yet I yearned for more. The growth was something I didn’t

think would affect me quite as much as it did but just the very thought.

She's going to get bigger...

It made me shiver with excitement, even though that branch of reality was dried up. I saw Louise strut out from the back, her ass was bulging over the top of her jeans, it was obscene, it looked like a woman wearing a low-cut top that couldn't contain her vast bust.

"I'm going to have to get some bigger clothes..." She giggled, noticing my gaze.

"A haul video." I blurted out.

"Good idea Ryan." She smiled, resting a hand on my chest again. "You always have good ideas." She leaned up and pecked me on my lips once more.

I heard the noise of her jeans giving way and she quickly broke off the kiss and started for the door. "I better go... Before I bust out of these things! See you tomorrow!"

Louise vanished, her ass sticking out behind her as she crossed the front window of the shop. I stood there stunned, feeling the soft peck still lingering on my lips.

Louise...

The next day would bring more of her in my life, and the day after that. That thought was already exciting but there was something different now, it felt more, more than just teasing, more than just sex.

Hang on...

That noise, I replayed it in my head, the tearing of denim.

Did she just grow again?

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