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<Cosplay>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Four

Louise asked for the next two days off, she was prepping her costume, and she knew Thursday would be a busy evening setting up before Friday.

It felt a bit like old times for those two days, it wasn't really a good thing, I was bummed that Louise wasn't around. It was nice talking to her and the obvious eye candy was nice too.

I slapped myself on my wrist for even thinking that.

Chastising myself rarely worked, I knew it was bad, but I couldn't help myself, it was hard not to think of Louise's asset that she left me with a lingering image of on Monday. I wish it was a normal parting so that I could think less horny thoughts but here I was. Excited and giddy going into work.

Louise had some errands to run, getting some decorations and other things for the event, she would join me towards closing time, she managed to get some more things to raffle off. Comics, pictures, concept art. It was a cornucopia of Justice! And Penny Plunder merch.

There were going to be a lot of people coming in here...

I looked around the shop floor, regulars were sitting on the beanbags reading the new editions of their series that came out this week, I had spent the last few days cleaning the place out making sure it was spotless, everything was displayed and ticketed. The social media likes and shares were ramping up and I was concerned about the amount of people coming.

The shop wasn't small so hopefully it would be good enough for everyone. The day was drawing to a close and there were only a few hours left before we shut shop, which is when I heard the door go. I had already started putting out the merch that we had to sell for Justice! And Penny Plunder, making sure they were at the forefront of our displays to capture the eyes of the superfans coming tomorrow.

"Wow! Ryan!" Louise gasped when she came in.

She looked around at the banners, the displays and all the effort I had put in the last few days made a big smile cross her face.

She really is invested in this shop.

It was very encouraging to see the level of passion she had for the shop, I had never felt like anyone got close to an actual passion of seeing our customers happy and to see the glow in Louise's eyes, it was magical. I knew I picked the right woman for the job.

She looked great too, she was in slacks, a baggy top and sweatpants, her hair was messily done up, but she was just so beautiful that even though there was next to no effort made on her appearance today, she looked great.

Natural beauty...

It certainly helped that her curves, despite being hidden in thick and baggy pants, were undeniable. The efforts of the gym over the past number of weeks were paying off and she had admitted to me it was so that she could get into the cosplay.

She was leaner than ever, I could see the muscle on her arms when she was holding up some bags, subtle but there was more than enough of a difference for me to notice. Following her trimmer middle, she looked great, but it was the hips I was focused on. They were wide, curvy and her pants were not able to hide her girth. Her thighs were looking firm and thick too although this was quite hard to see quite how much, it could've been the thick jogging bottoms. In her spin around to look at the whole place, I got to see that beautiful big butt.

In the "loose" fitting bottoms, her ass didn't look well hidden at all, she clearly had a shelf, the elasticated middle was tight around her waist, and the top of the fabric was stretched over her rump. Each cheek looked big, bigger than I remembered from a few days ago, it was probably my imagination, but it was a good thought in my head.

And tomorrow she is going to be in costume...

I could hardly contain my excitement for the event, businesswise but also from Louise's costume. I knew it was going to be a good time but based on her reaction I think it was going to be a profitable one.

She will need a pay bump again.

I looked down and saw those thick cheeks swishing around as she spun and inspected the shop.

Especially with all that on show...

“What do you think?”

Louise turned to me and beamed. “It looks amazing! It’s going to be so good!” She jumped from joy.

I couldn’t help but think about those thirst trap videos you see where girls jump, and you can hear their ass cheeks clap. I’m not sure if Louise’s would because of how firm it was but nevertheless, I was still finding myself daydreaming of it.

“Really? It’s just a few banners.” I tried to downplay my role in it; she had most definitely done a lot more work than me with this whole event.

Another reason she needs to get a pay bump for it.

“Yeah, you’ve done a great job, I wanted to come by to make sure everything was set up and I brought some more bits, just because once I get in my costume I don’t think I am going to be doing much helping.” She giggled.

“It’s... Well... You’ve seen the design...”

I had.

“I don’t think you’d be able to concentrate on the decoration for long.” She teased.

She wasn’t wrong.

“It doesn’t help that it’s a bit tight actually... I put it on last week and... Well, it fit quite well but yesterday it was a bit snug.” She sounded genuinely

confused.

From my point of view, it was clear the reason. Her big butt, which was almost certainly going to be the issue.

“Well, I am sure you’ll kill it in that costume tomorrow.” I smiled, trying not to think of the design.

“Maybe after we sell some copies of the comic first.” She giggled.

Her smile, her laugh, it was infectious, I couldn’t help but smile in response. It was a good distraction from the curves that I was starting to really desperately crave.

Professional... Must remain professional...

The words didn’t really do much, she quickly started to add more banners, ribbons and posters up, a celebration of Justice! and Penny Plunder, I couldn’t help but watch her ass jiggle and shake in those slacks. I looked for as long as I could muster without feeling like a creepy pervert before I joined in setting the place up.

We worked until closing time, it actually was something we missed, someone attempted to come in and asked if we were open, only at that point did we realise that we were about an hour past closing time.

We let the guy in, and he bought the thing he was looking for quickly and left. Louise followed him out and locked the door.

“What a fun night.” I said without any sarcasm, I had a blast getting the place ready with Louise. “Can’t wait until tomorrow, to see everyone enjoy it.”

I had expected Louise to chime in, to say something, but she didn't; she

was slowly sauntering over to me. Her steps were deliberate, she shook her hips from side to side, and she closed the gap between me and her. She was breathing heavily, panting almost, she grabbed my shirt and pulled me close and pecked me on the cheek.

“Thank you Ryan...” Her voice was a faint murmur.

Before I could answer, I felt her lips pressed on mine and she held me there for a second or two before she pulled back. “See you tomorrow...”

I couldn't think of anything to say, I was left stunned and tasting her sweet lips on mine still as I watched her ass bobble back and forth out the door. “I've got to get ready...” She called back. “I'll be here early... See you then...” Louise turned and blew me a kiss from the door before she struts past the window.

What was that...

I was in disbelief; I was almost glad it was on CCTV so I could look at it again to make sure it happened but thankfully it was sinking in.

“She just...”

My mind was racing; I looked at the Penny Plunder poster on the wall and my mind started to think about tomorrow. Not wanting to let the moment I had just experienced go, I was also very excited to see her in that amazing costume. I closed my eyes and relived the feeling of her lips on mine, her body close to mine.

That was amazing...

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