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<Cosplay>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Eleven

I wrapped my arms around her, again starting on her back, I slid down slowly her thin frame, enjoying every tension building second as I made way to the target. Louise was breathing heavier into my shoulder, her fingers gripping into my shirt.

I reached the small of her back, and I felt the slope of her ass begin. Slope implied it was gradual but really it was more like I hit a perpendicular shelf of flesh. Her butt jutted out behind her so obscenely that anyone would think that she had implants or something.

Slowly, with intention, I was feeling her ass. My fingertips started to trace the skin of her giant rear, following the rounded curve to see if I could get my palm to take in the feeling of the immense size of her. My cock throbbed in my pants, which now pressed against Louise, she was clearly aware of just how good she made me feel.

To even have a chance to reach the far reaches of her behind, I had to

lean forward, my chest pressing harder against her body. The contact might've been uncomfortable, but Louise understood why I had to do it, and she gasped.

My fingers couldn't quite reach the apex of her twin moons but there was more than enough of it for my hands to spread wide over her booty and I was able to squeeze against her bare skin. My fingers didn't sink in that far; it was that taut and firm that my hand struggled to make indents in the skin. The elasticity and buoyancy of her flesh only turned me on more.

I was in heaven, by the moans of Louise, I could only assume that she too was enjoying my groping.

Maybe she's more sensitive being that much bigger.

A fair thought but not one I was going to ask for clarity on right now. I was just here to enjoy this for as long as I could. I didn't care that I was still in my store, probably visible to someone walking outside, nor did I care that it was probably very late. I could've stayed here all night, as I had said to her earlier with regards to photography.

The heat was rising, I needed more, lust was consuming me, and I moved my head to look down at her scalp, her face still buried into my shoulder. I stopped my groping and moved my hands off the prize that I had so desperately wanted. It was in effort for her to lift her head from me so that she might look at me.

Moving herself from me, Louise looked hot, a sweat had formed on her brow, and she was panting.

I guess her ass is more sensitive than before.

“L-louise...” breathless, I felt her breath pound my face.

“Ryan...”

“I... I need you...” I pulled her closer and our lips pressed together, my dick was pressed into her shorter body, and I felt myself about to lose all control.

With a gasp, she broke off the kiss, panting even harder than before she was clearly struggling to just let go but it was undeniable that deep inside there was something that she was battling.

“I... I don’t... I don’t know if I’m... Ready... Not here...” She pumped the breaks again.

Despite my frustration, I respected the decision, I had to, I knew this was something I didn’t want to fuck up at all. There were so many emotions and most of them had been replaced with lust right now. I placed a hand on her shoulder and kissed her on her forehead.

“It’s okay...” I embraced her and we hugged for a few minutes, me painfully erect and her desperate for me to use my throbbing manhood to do a great number of things to her.

“I’m really sorry... I want it to be... Right... Perfect.” Her words seemed to be frustrating her.

“Me too.” I didn’t lie, I wanted this to be perfect, I wanted it to be right, I didn’t want it to be in the shop, not like this.

“You sure about that?” Her playful nature crept in. “I swear, if I turned around right now, I think you’d cum on me.”

As crude as that sounded, it didn't sound like it would be an unpleasant time. Apparently I took too long to answer, Louise turned around and started to wiggle her butt for me.

“Uuuuhhh”

“You are too easy Ryan.” She giggled. “At least I know that when I am ready, I just need to turn around.”

She wasn't wrong.

“As fun as it is to tease you... I think maybe I should stop...” She gave a swift smack to her butt, and I watched it shake and jiggle in front of my eyes, the sound was magic to me.

“I need a seat...”

“You certainly look like you need a minute...” Louise stepped into her discarded leggings and pulled them up, they were quick to get over her legs, but the true fight was about to begin.

I watched with so much focus I wondered where this level of intense fixation had been when I was studying for my exams.

Maybe I just needed a bottom-heavy teacher...

The leggings covered her front and they got stuck on the projection of her giant globes behind her, looking at me Louise pulled the fabric tight, I thought it was going to rip because of how tight it was, I watched as she slowly turned around and I saw how each cheek bounced and wobbled against one another. Staring at her bare ass, I saw her try to stuff it into her leggings.

Oh my fucking god...

Her leggings looked ill-equipped to contain such massive mounds, each giant cheek was being shoved into the fabric, in what looked to be a doomed attempt to cover up. I just watched, my hand resting on my dick in my pants as I saw on the desk and watched the show.

She continued to battle and struggle against the elasticated band.

It's not going to hold up...

I was so sure, but when she gave one final tug, the leggings had crossed over her giant ass. The slap of the stretchy material as it tried to reform into its smaller size against her body was oddly alluring, the sounds of each clap of her skin made me just think of my hands slapping against that perfect and huge booty.

I was well and truly captivated by her spell and I wanted nothing more than to rewind time to when she was in my arms and for a different result, but alas, those powers were not something I was in possession of.

“Don’t look so sad... You’ll see her again...” Louise placed her index finger on my cheek and her thumb on my chin, before she pecked my eager lips. “Plus... If you don’t think I am sending you these...” Holding up her camera, she shook it in the air. “You’d be wrong... It’s only fair that an artist gets to admire his work, no?”

The teasing smile was perfect, as always.

“You are a tease... You know that?” I smirked.

“Oh... I know...” She planted her mouth on mine and her tongue entered my mouth for a quick and passionate kiss before she pulled back. The playful

smirk turned into an innocent smile, there was a deviousness behind her eyes before she turned around and started to walk towards the door, despite not trying to shake her butt, the movement in those skin tight leggings left nothing to the imagination.

“I’ll see you tomorrow...”

“Yeah...”

“I’ll bring more outfits for some more photos... Unless... You want to quit after your first day on the job?” Louise pouted.

“No...”

“Good. It’s so unprofessional for... That...” She pointed to my hard dick.

“When you’re taking pictures... Sort it out Ryan...” She teased.

“Will do...”

My answer seemed to change her face, the confident and charismatic tease broke for a second, biting her lip and stifling a moan.

“Good... Good boy...” She stammered before she left, leaving me to close up shop.

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