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1,201 words.

<Cosplay>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for Four wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter One

Business was good, far better than I ever could've imagined. My friends and family told me I'd never make it by opening a comic book shop in the town but they were wrong. Sure, I had a shaky start, sure I did get in quite a lot of debt to start it off but that was all in the past, business was booming. I was working 12-hour days, 6 days a week. It was fun, I was so passionate about comics, other collectables and suffice to say, I was a big nerd.

I was a one-man operation, the money was amazing, but it was getting a bit ridiculous with the hours I was working, I just had no free time. I had put in the hard work to get past that tough start but now I should be enjoying my time, running the business for fun but also having time to spend my money and have fun.

Maybe even find a girlfriend?

I know it's stereotypical for a nerd to be single, but it wasn't like I have never had a girlfriend, it was just I didn't really have time for one at the

moment.

So, the obvious thing to do was to look for an employee, it was a bit of a daunting prospect, I had such a tight grip on the business, because I was the only one here. To relinquish some of that control would take some effort from my end but I knew the payoff would be worth it.

I placed an advert on the window. I know there are apps, websites and so many other places to share this information but if I was going to give up some control of my shop to someone, they at least needed to be a customer, someone who I knew was as passionate as me about comics.

I did get quite a few applicants, they were as you might imagine young, nerdy, and unfortunately for me, unsuitable. It was hard to trust the primarily 18-21-year-old male nerd who could only talk to me in the language of a comic book. They didn't lack passion for the subject matter, but they did lack commonsense, the ability to demonstrate, even verbally, they knew how to be responsible.

I was about to give up, I was mentally preparing myself to be alone and single working in this place for the rest of my days, a harrowing prospect.

That's when she turned up.

Louise.

Louise was a regular, at least once a month I would see her and she came in for the same comic book and although I had seen her from time to time pick up others and buy them, there was one series she was focused on.

The Adventures of Penny Plunder. The series focused on a woman called

Penny who was a treasure hunter. She has had many series and spin-offs over the years, and Louise has shown an interest in all of them, but the current run was this new “The adventures of” series. A story of the week where Penny would hear about some new artifact and the comic of that month would have her tracking it down and usually thwarting someone from her other series of comics as they tried to stop her. Each month there seemed to be a different style at play in this series, sometimes it would read more like a detective comic, sometimes a slice of life and sometimes even magical. It was something I was well aware of, but I had not really focused on too much. I was more of a fan of the “Justice! Penny Plunder” a collaboration between my favourite comic book writer and the Penny Plunder author. “Justice!” was a superhero series, again like most comics, there were multiple spinoffs and plenty of worlds and universes to lose yourself in, but they always focused on the superhero archetype. My favourite, a classic really as it had been out for a number of years prior to me opening shop.

Louise herself was a lovely and kind woman; she was probably in her mid-20s like me. I didn’t know much about her admittedly, we would usually converse about comics. She was a beautiful girl; she wore her dirty blonde hair in a long ponytail and wore T-shirts and jeans almost exclusively. The tops would always be some sort of nod to a series of TV shows she was watching or comics she was reading, she had quite a few Penny Plunder shirts.

Her face had a few freckles on her cheeks, her smile was infectious, and her glasses really made her look sweet and cute. Louise was about 5’3 and

overall, she was average build, not thin but not really chubby at all, her boobs weren't too big, I'd guess Cs at most, and her waist appeared quite narrow.

That led me to the biggest thing with Louise, quite literally.

Louise had a big ass.

This was certainly something that I had heard about a lot from many of the other regulars who would make comments about her lower half. It was hard to blame them, she was a pear-shaped woman for sure, her jeans were always tight and looked pained on over her bubble butt. That is what it was, a bubble butt. Round globes that were hard to miss. If her waist was 30 inches, her hips were well into the 50-inch territory. She certainly had a very nice and sizable bubble butt.

Serving her was always great to have a good conversation with but my favourite part was when she would walk away. How her cheeks filled those jeans was more than enough to get everyone in the shop to stop and stare.

“Hey Ryan, are you still taking applications for the job?” Her voice, softly spoken and a bit bubbly and airy. She was very sweetly spoken but there was a hint of nervousness in her voice.

You're hired.

I didn't think it appropriate to suggest that I just hire her immediately on the spot, so I asked if she wanted an interview.

Her passion for comics was already well established in my mind and her customer service background was very helpful, but she was a bit older than most of my previous interviewees, so I was glad to get someone with a bit of

common sense about them. Thankfully I didn't have to just say yes because she was the only girl who applied, but she actually passed the interview with flying colours in my mind.

“Louise... It's always a pleasure and if you'd be willing to accept, I'd like to see you more than just once every month for the new Penny Plunder release.” I chuckled. “You're hired if you want it.”

Louise's face beamed, her face was even more captivating when her plump lips spread wide on her face.

“When do I start?”

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