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<Cosplay>

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## Chapter Thirteen

I never took days off, since our Justice! Penny Plunder day, neither did Louise. Each night she stayed past close with me to take some pictures before we had some more fun. It was a good routine we had found ourselves in. I asked her one night about posts and online activity etc and she told me that she hadn't even started yet, with the amount of pics and videos we had filmed of her modelling in the store, I was shocked but then I realised.

*With what time did she have time to post?*

She worked with me all day, then she would take pics, and we would fuck. There was only time left to sleep. The shop was doing great; it was still very manageable alone now that the event had died down. I offered her to work from the shop; I could call upon her if I needed but she would be paid as if she was working here. The condition is that she took time to do what she wanted.

It was a no brainer, get paid to do your side hustle in work? Of course.

That is to say that Louise did put up a bit of a fight, she felt like I was being taken advantage of. After some convincing, she did understand that I didn't mind, in fact, I was more than encouraging her.

The next few days were quite intense on her posting, lots of content going up, even after the long day she would still make time for us to make even more content for her pages, she was so far in advance on posting that she could probably stop posting for a few months.

Louise was shocked at just how much interaction she got online, I however, was not. Her ass was one of one and it just looked so round, each cheek a sphere of flesh that would drive any sane ass enthusiast insane. It didn't take long for her to smash so many milestones that we couldn't keep up. The money she was turning over each month was rising by the hour and within only 5 days she was on more money than I was paying her.

I did try to up her pay because I didn't want her to leave but Louise said I was being stupid thinking that she was going to leave.

Her inbox of messages was a slurry of horny men and women wanting lots of things for free, she also received a large amount of content ideas and commissions. Not quite feeling confident enough yet, Louise wasn't sure about the commissions but some of the ideas were brilliant. The one that she focused on though was someone who found pictures of her in her Penny Plunder cosplay.

I was just closing up for the day, and I saw her hovering in the doorway from her new office.

“Hey... I’ve got a really fun one tonight...”

I was starting to get hard when I saw the clock 30 minutes before closing time, like some sort of classically conditioned sex addict. I was ready to go already but when she teased me with something a bit extra, I always found myself wanting to shut shop early.

Unfortunately, I had some customers still there, so I had to hide behind the desk to keep myself decent.

“Oh yeah?”

“Yeah...” Louise showed me her bag, opening the zip I could instantly tell it was the Penny Plunder outfit.

I awkwardly walked to the customers who were browsing and asked them nicely to leave, I lied and told them that I had to close early. Thankfully they were very agreeable, especially after I told them they could take the comics they were browsing home.

I locked the door and lowered the shutter. I found that if we left it up, with all the lights Louise had invested into, we would gather attention from outside.

We were upgrading the photoshoot area with lots of extras, lights, more cameras, green screen and rearranging the place. There was a concerted effort into making this look as good as we could.

Louise was standing in the doorway, naked. I could’ve fucked her right then and there, but I knew there was something very fun about to begin. I had wanted to get her back in the cosplay, I had a theory, something that I had

buried in my head as it was too absurd, I am a little annoyed that I didn't think of it as an idea if I was being honest with myself but seeing it crumpled in the bag, it was enough of an ignition that I could've exploded from anticipation alone.

"I will need some help..." Louise looked at me with a sultry smile. "It was a tight fit before..."

Her voice was low, she knew the levers she was pulling, and she knew what she could do to make me do anything. Getting her stuffed into the outfit was something that I truly wanted more than anything in the world.

*What if she... Grows again...*

I was feeling lightheaded, but focused enough to rush to her side to help her get into the suit. Last time she wasn't naked so there had been an escalation, she hadn't posed herself naked yet, not even her nipples but this was an upgrade, seeing her hard nipples against the fabric was surely going to give the audience a great show of those and her going commando, the suit was likely to show more of her than she ever had before.

I was ready for it; I am sure the fans would be too.

The room was set up, two cameras videoing on tripods and the camera was also ready on the side. I helped her into the suit, it was a tight fit, true to her word. The top stretched around her giant ass and I was concerned that it might break, the holes throughout the fabric, meant to be a show off of her skin underneath, now posed a risk of tearing when we were yanking the suit into place over her huge butt.

“Careful... Don’t want to rip it...” Louise cooed. “Is my butt really that big?” She teased.

“Massive...” I murmured lustfully.

*And about to get bigger...*

My mind was hopeful, I was prepared to pray for it, ask whatever deity would hear me.

I was very grateful for the lower half of the suit being devoid of the holes in the fabric, it meant that when I was tugging on the elasticated material I wasn’t worried about it tearing or ripping at all. Smoothly, it slid into place and covered her butt.

I stared at it, it was a normal thing so Louise didn’t question, however I wasn’t staring because I was horny, well, I was, but I was staring in an attempt to see if I could see any growth. I didn’t know how it worked, Louise probably didn’t even connect the dots, we hadn’t really talked about the fact that she had grown a bigger ass at all.

*Isn’t that strange...*

My mind started to wander and think. There was her teasing me about it growing, she must’ve known, yet there were no words about it. Now wasn’t really the time to think about it, now was the time for action. I parked my suddenly curious mind and watched as Louise strutted over to where the cameras were set up. I heard the fabric rubbing against itself, I thought it might’ve been her thighs but it was her ass, her cheeks had stretched the fabric so much that the seam that ran down the middle of the rear had dug into her

butt, each cheek wrapping around the seam so that her butt cheeks were rubbing against one another as she moved. The seam was designed to make women look curvier and accentuate their butt's Louise didn't need such help, she had actually outgrown it.

“Wow... This thing is tighter than I remember.”

*Or is she growing again...*

“Maybe you got bigger?” I teased, the words affecting me more than her.

“You'd love that, wouldn't you?” The eyes cut through me; she placed a hand on the overstretched fabric that was desperately trying to stay together over her big butt.

My cheeks turned a shade of red that gave away my answer, Louise chuckled.

“Bigger is better, huh?”

I nodded, almost embarrassed.

“Well, let's get some content, I don't know if this thing is going to hold up with some of the poses I do. I don't want to have to get another one fitted, the fans would probably like to see me in the original anyway.”

She wasn't wrong, they asked to see her in the cosplay, I can't imagine getting another one made in a bigger size would be preferable.

Louise started posing and it was apparent that the costume was not going to be of much use to her for much longer as the fabric was audibly distressed from each movement of her hips. Each time it made a particularly big noise she would stare at me and wink, knowing just how much it was riling

me up. I gawked and gasped each time she changed positions, feeling like she was going to tear the suit then and there.

It wasn't too long before I felt like I could see a difference in her shape.

"Hey... Turn around a sec..." Louise laughed, knowing that I was clearly wanting just to gawk at her butt. "Now isn't the time to stare Ryan..."

"Please." I said with a semi-serious tone

"You know I love hearing you beg." She playfully replied.

Louise reached into the air and turned around slowly, her arms straight up made her butt look more exaggerated than before, I didn't want to upset her so I kept taking pictures but by the time she turned around my motor functions were starting to fail me.

"Fuck..." I said under my breath.

"What is it?"

"Nothing..."

*She **is** bigger...*

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