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1,411 words.

<Long Distance Production>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Twelve

“Bigger.”

Her voice reverberated in my skull, I couldn't believe that she looked this stuffed, this big, this immensely fat, so much fatter than she was when I met her and here she was, begging for more.

I lost it.

Understandably.

I jumped back up and tore off our clothes so that I was able to guide my cock towards her aching vagina.

Slowly, I slid myself into her eagerness and she let out scream, barely being able to draw enough breath to let out any noise. I slowly continued to slide, the weight of her distended stomach was pushing down on my dick inside her, I could feel myself needing to push hard to get into her constricted hole. It was almost too much, I nearly came from the first thrust. My resolve had been my saving grace so far, but it wasn't long for this world as I felt her take my entire length. Desperately hard, my cock throbbed and pulsed within her, I could feel our heartbeats thump through my dick.

I could feel the swell of her stomach press up against my torso, right up to my chest, she was just that distended and huge. Even craning my neck, I couldn't see her past the orb, but I felt her writing beneath my body. Her stomach felt so tight and full, like there was no space left within her fleshy sphere. Anna moaned with each subtle micromovement from my dick. I used my fingertips to trace the swollen mass pressing against me.

“F...Fuck... Me...!” Anna yelped.

I obliged and started so slowly move, it only took two thrusts before she came again, clearly this was something that had over worked her, feeling her already incredibly tight pussy clamp down on mine as she was overcome with an orgasm made me nearly come to an early end myself, but I was so not done with experiencing this huge fantasy before me.

I had waited months, I didn't expect it to go this far, I never expected her to be this big, let alone getting this big stuffed...

My thoughts weren't helping me hold on, her stomach sloshed and bounced against my torso, there was a meat slap each time it collided with my toned midsection, followed quickly by a slosh and gurgle as it recoiled back, I did it a few times but I needed to stop it from moving, I needed to grip it and hold it tight and fuck her senseless now. I was too close, I needed to cum.

I stopped, taking a pause for the cause and I wrapped my arms around her huge liquid filled belly, and gripped tightly, feeling how every centimetre I distorted Anna's stomach it just bulged elsewhere, there was really no room for the contents of her stomach to move. The feeling of her tightly packed skin was arousing beyond anything I could've ever imagined.

Fantasies are only in your head.

I slowly thrust and heard Anna gasping desperately for breath.

This... This is real...

I picked up my speed, slowly I accelerated. Feeling her huge stuffed stomach still wobbling under my tight grip, I was passing the point of no return, and I started pounding her quicker and faster until I felt a desperate patting on my hand. It seemed frantic, it was barely enough to get me to stop, right on the edge.

"What's wrong?" I looked over to Anna who was looking a bit blue in the face.

I quickly helped her shift onto her side. It wasn't easy, the wide base of her ass meant I had to overcome the outward curve of her hips, the bed was already taxed so there wasn't a lot of extra give to work with. Physics was helped thanks to the boulder she had attached to her abdomen. Her stomach crashed down with a mighty wallop, Anna was still tensing, reeling from an orgasm she had moments before she tapped me. I stood up, still desperate to find my own finish, her ass looking great and massive, I could still see her giant belly

spread over the bed, it was holding her body up.

"Are you okay?" I was still somehow chivalrous enough not to take her right there and then, despite that was how I was feeling.

"I. I." She wheezed. "I couldn't catch my breath..." She gasped. "This thing is just too heavy..."

I waited a second, touching the tip of my dick in secret as Anna got her breathing under control, well as much as she could with her internal organs being squashed so much already.

"What are you doing back there..." She mused. "Awfully silent..."

Before I could answer Anna wiggled her hips and sent her giant fat ass into a frenzy of jiggling waves of pure lard.

"See something you like..." She moaned, still rubbing her fat stomach. "Stay there... Let me... Ugh!"

I couldn't move, I was watching poetry in motion, her massive rear shifted and I saw that with some sort of impossible strength Anna lifted herself onto her knees, her huge ass was at the edge of the bed and her stomach rested on mattress below her, it barely deformed from the weight of her body, I didn't need to be told what to do next.

Like a zombie, I shuffled forward, my hard cock in my hand, I parted her lips and slid myself into her still slick opening. Slowly again, I savoured every millimetre that I moved in, feeling the heat radiating off her thick cheeks, I felt them press against my torso and I placed my hands on the farthest reaches of them.

They are like handles...

I gripped and started to thrust, powerful smacks of her fat slapping against my body, I wouldn't last long. I tried to take it slow, sliding in and out, feeling her firm fat cheeks against my body, I was enjoying how she was convulsing around my cock. The sensation of her fat rippling between my hands as I increased my speed.

I then noticed something else, she had let go of the pressure on her knees, her legs had given way, so had her hands. I felt a strange sensation as if I was fucking her on a waterbed. My last two oxygenated brain cells worked out that she was resting her body entirely on her belly.

She was groaning and panting, barely audible to me over the smacks of her fat ass. I continued to pound her.

I reached over her cheeks and slid my hands down the rolls she

had formed on her sides and I could feel how tight her stomach was, under the pressure of the body weight and each pump of my hips, she felt as if she was going to burst. I tapped the surface and got even more turned on at the sensation of how full I had made her from the tube.

“Fuck... Alex... I’m... So... Fucking... Fat...”

Her words egged me on, and I pounded harder, rapidly approaching my end. I was past the point of no return, I could feel my body getting ready to erupt deep inside of her.

“We’re... Only... Getting... Started...”

FUCK!

My orgasm took over and I erupted deep inside of Anna, her body had just cum once more and she was almost lifeless on her stomach as I thrust my cock deep inside to deposit my cum and fall into an orgasmic high I had never felt before.

“I love you Anna...” I murmured before passing out.

I didn’t remember anything else from that night, the next thing I remembered was waking up in the morning, a warmth beside me that I knew had to be Anna. I opened my eyes and looked down at the still protruding stomach of my lover. I placed a hand on it lovingly, like a husband would to their pregnant wife. It had gone down considerably but she still looked massively pregnant, just not with twins any longer.

I could’ve sat there all morning, and I did try, just feeling the smooth and soft contours of her body before I saw her eyes flicker open.

“Alex...” Her voice was weak. “That... That was perfect...”

I leaned in and kissed her passionately, my hand pressed against her neck. Breaking the kiss off I looked at her with eyes filled with love.

“I thought you said, we’re only getting started.”