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1,347 words.

<Long Distance Production>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter Two

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**PearGirl22**

*Hey Alex. What a lovely thing to say.*

**You**

*Well, it is true, I'd love to get to know who's behind those beautiful blue eyes.*

*I've not finished setting my profile up yet but, here is a picture of me, seems only fair*

*because I get to see your face.*

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I uploaded a picture from a recent red carpet I attended. Thankfully the picture was just me on my own, I had taken a photo at my table on my own. I was dressed up to the nines and I looked great, If I do say so myself. I was hopeful that it would be a much better picture than some of the other people had going on here.

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**PearGirl22**

*Is that really you? No way you're on a red carpet for that movie; it came out last week.*

**You**

*I understand your scepticism. Hang on.*

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I picked up a pen and some paper and wrote her username down on the paper and quickly snapped a selfie and sent it to her.

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**You**

*Maybe I Don't look as dazzlingly handsome here but the camera's they use really make people look good.*

**PearGirl22**

*No... You look great.*

**You**

*Thank you, glad you like what you see. I saw your profile and I have to say that finding you was quite interesting because I think I might just be the guy to appreciate those curves You've got.*

**PearGirl22**

*Again, very kind.*

*But what If I am a man living in my mum's basement trying to extract money from you using a fake profile picture.*

**You**

*Firstly, that would be a horrible business plan to tell me you aren't really a sexy blonde and just wanted my money.*

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Before I could arrive , she sent a picture of her holding up a piece of paper with what looked to be a username on it.

*Cautious-Orange-167... What the fuck is that?*

In small print under it, it said "Alex".

I tapped my profile and saw it said "Cautious-Orange-167". It seemed that in my haste to message this girl I didn't actually enter my username, it just assigned one to me.

I burst out into laughter.

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**You**

*I am laughing so much, I forgot to enter my own username, Cautious-Orange it is!*

**PearGirl22**

*I was wondering why you had a strange name.*

**You**

*Maybe I am cautious, and I love oranges.*

**PearGirl22**

*Do you love oranges?*

**You**

*No, I much prefer pears.*

**PearGirl22**

*That was good. Handsome and funny.*

**You**

*Why thank you.*

*I must say, you do look great yourself, so beautiful.*

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I opened the picture back up and saw her beautiful face on my screen again, her arms were fairly slim as were most of her features, she certainly didn't look nearly 200lbs, she actually looks a bit thinner from that photo.

*Why would she join this site if she was losing weight?*

In the background I could see that she was in some sort of smallish apartment, the decor was nice, but it looked very small.

I tried to imagine seeing her down the street, how things might go, how I would want them to go.

A shiver ran down my spine.

*You can see who you want, fuck everyone else.*

A ping from the chat made me snap back my focus to the screen.

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**PearGirl22**

*I must say this is strange.*

**You**

*How so?*

**PearGirl22**

*I've never really received compliments before. It's nice, but strange.*

**You**

*Clearly people from your parts don't understand beauty when they see it.*

**PearGirl22**

*You've not really seen it...*

**You**

*Well, one day I hope to. I bet it is even better in person.*

**PearGirl22**

*Why are you saying these things?*

**You**

*What do you mean?*

**PearGirl22**

*I've been bullied all of my life for being bigger, people have tormented me for my weight, here you are, calling me beautiful.*

**You**

*I mean every word I say to you... Ughh... PearGirl...*

*You look great, I really like what I see, this was the best introduction to this website I  
could have had.*

*You are beautiful. No doubt in my mind.*

**PearGirl22**

*Anna.*

*My name is Anna.*

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I quickly snapped another photo with the same bit of paper, but I crossed out “PearGirl22”  
and scribbled “Anna” on the bottom.

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**PearGirl22**

*Why is someone as handsome as you messaging me... Honestly, I'm just some fat  
girl...*

**You**

*You aren't “Just some fat girl”, you're Anna, and you are beautiful, I'd love to get to  
fill out more about you. So, tell me, what do you do?*

**PearGirl22**

*Well, I work in a local law firm in their HR department. What about you?*

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I stopped and thought for a second.

*Do I really want to tell her... My job isn't just fill in the blank...*

My hands hovered over the keys for a second.

*Fuck it.*

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**You**

*Have you heard of AE Productions?*

**PearGirl22**

*The movie studio?*

**You**

*Yes.*

**PearGirl22**

*You work there?*

**You**

*Anna... I might be crazy in saying this... But I trust you...*

*I run it Anna.*

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I took my hands off the keyboard and sat there for a second.

*I am in so deep here...*

I looked at the gorgeous girl on my screen again.

*I know she isn't the ideal size for me but...*

I saw her ass in that second picture again and felt myself get warm under the collar.

*She looks incredible... Especially If she were to gain...*

I messaged Anna all night, it wasn't until the early hours in the morning before we stopped. I was very grateful to have the day off thanks to the weekend, Anna was the same as her job was a typical 9-5.

I woke up early and spent an hour in my gym before firing up my PC. I was very grateful to see Anna online. We talked for the rest of the day, she and I shared stories and talked about hobbies until the afternoon. It was time for food, I missed breakfast, but Anna didn't, now with lunch approaching I found myself wanting to know what her diet was like.

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**You**

*So, what's for food? I'm starving, might get something out.*

**PearGirl22**

*I'm always hungry... Sorta the problem...*

**You**

*You've said a few things like that, like eating is negative. I know you said you were made fun of but, your body is telling you to have more food, you really should listen.*

**PearGirl22**

*Say... Can I ask something...*

**You**

*Anything*

**PearGirl22**

*Would you consider yourself a feeder?*

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*Damn she was coming in heavy with that one...*

I paused and thought about my answer.

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**You**

*Yes and no.*

**PearGirl22**

*What does that mean?*

**You**

*I want to be. I never have been. You found me on this site, I am fairly fit, I don't want to say anything shocking but I do enjoy bigger ladies.*

**PearGirl22**

*Yeah, that's obvious, you keep calling me beautiful.*

**You**

*I mean no disrespect, but you aren't really that big.*

**PearGirl22**

*My friend told me to come to this website, I had never heard of it, my eyes have been opened.*

*I didn't know what a feeder really was until a few hours ago before you came online. I looked around and I sort of don't believe this place is real. This is the antithesis of everything I've always believed.*

**You**

*There are lots of people who don't fit into the status quo. You're speaking to one of them.*

**PearGirl22**

*Alex ... I assume you've seen my other picture on my profile.*

**You**

*Yes.*

**PearGirl22**

*What did you think?*

**You**

*I think you choose the right name.*

**PearGirl22**

*And you don't think I'm too big?*

**You**

*I Don't have a "too big" size in my head.*

**PearGirl22**

*That is a little scary.*

**You**

*I'm sorry, I didn't mean to frighten you.*

**PearGirl22**

*And a little reassuring.*

**You**

*Why's that?*

**PearGirl22**

*I've been struggling... Keeping my weight down... It's reassuring that there are people out there who Don't mind If I were to get a little bit bigger.*

**You**

*I think we're going to get along fine.*

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