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<Long Distance Production>

by <Growing Desires>

## *Chapter Eleven*

I stood over my beautiful and perfect woman and watched her open wide without hesitation. I lowered myself to her face and I slid the tube into her throat, quickly and slickly it went down further and further, Anna managed to suppress her gag reflex as I pushed it in.

“My princess doesn’t need to swallow, she’s too good for that...” I smirked.

Anna wasn’t really able to talk so she just grabbed my shirt and pulled me close and presented her cheek to me.

I kissed it and laid a hand on her chest.

“Want to show me how devoted you are?” I teased.

She nodded, a gleam in her eyes.

I stood up and turned on the pump attached to the vat, and I saw the clear tube filled with the cream-coloured substance inside. It was a mix of weight gain powder, high fructose corn syrup and vegetable oil. I dipped a finger in the concoction when I first made it this morning and I was very taken back by how sweet and delicious it tasted. Thankfully for my waistline, I didn’t have any more.

Anna moaned as she felt the liquid pump into her stomach, she was rubbing her stomach.

“Does that feel good? Being pumped full?” I cooed, my hand resting on the upper portion of her stomach.

I pressed my hand in, and I could feel the building resistance, it was subtle, maybe even in my head but there was no denying the effect it was having on me and my body. I was so turned on, so wildly horny and consumed by lust. Anna couldn’t keep her eyes from rolling

into her skull, she moaned and gyrated on the bed, the reinforced frame doing a good job in holding up her weight, but the mattress springs were groaning from the motion of her giant rear.

I was quickly losing my will power as her stomach continued to swell, it was clearly visible now from the amount of food she had been pumped with, she was growing rounder by the second as my cock grew harder.

“You are such a good girl. Look at you... Getting so *full*...” I groaned.

Anna lifted her top up and slapped the side of her stomach, the noise almost brought me to my knees, there were layers to the sound. The smack of skin on skin was sharp and filled my mind with thoughts of the electric buzz I felt from touching her body. Following that was the acoustics of her filled belly, it wasn't entirely hollow, meaning that she had more room to give somehow, the second sound I picked up on was as if someone hit a water balloon, it dulled the reverberation of the smack but there was that subtle sound of an air pocket inside, which leads me onto the third sound. The slosh that the air pocket was able to create, I could hear the contents of her belly moving and making noise.

It was all too much, I pulled out my cock, I had no restraint anymore. I stood over her, my throbbing hard dick in my hand, I started to jerk it off over her steadily inflating stomach. Inch by inch she grew. Anna opened her eyes and saw me consumed by lust. She reached out to take hold of my cock.

*I wasn't about to miss this chance...*

Walking towards her outstretched hand, she grabbed my dick and immediately pressed it against the swelling side of her stomach, rubbing her hand against one side of my cock, the other side was pressed against the tightening belly.

It was heaven.

I started to gyrate and thrust my dick against her belly, the whirl of the vat was the second reminder that she was still being pumped full of food. The once apron-esque belly was looking as if she had swallowed a basketball, and still it grew.

*I can't cum yet...*

I wanted to see where this went, what happens when the vat empties, would she give up before then? Could her body hold up? She

was so tight already and there was so much more left in the vat.

Looking over to the machine I could see that she had taken about half of the contents, an insane amount for any one to take, I was a bit overzealous when making the contents this morning but I had also intended for it to last more than one session, I am not sure Anna had the restraint for that. The look on her face was one of pure lust and gluttony combined, she couldn't keep eye contact with me for more than a few seconds before she would throw her head back and with her spare hand rub her swelling stomach.

"Anna... You're..." I was panting. "You're getting so big..."

Pulling her head back forward she looked down and let out a moan and she rubbed her stomach more, I could feel, across her stomach, how her other hand was causing movement on her orblike stomach.

"You... You look pregnant almost..." I groaned and still fucked her belly and hand. "I can feel how tight you are..." I was working myself up just as much as Anna was at this point. "You're getting so full... No." I placed my hand on her shoulder to hold myself up. "You aren't done until you finish that whole thing..." I pointed to the vat. "Do you..." I paused to groan, getting desperately close to finishing. "Do you think you'll pop?" I teased, placing a hand on the top of her stomach, surprised that her belly was able to easily take my weight.

Bigger and rounder she continued to expand and grow, my dick being worked constantly by her, I tried to pull away, not wanting to cum yet, Anna however had other plans. Her hand gripped my dick and looking directly at me, she shook her head and continued to stroke me.

It was like some sort of game of chicken.

*Who was going to pop first?*

Determined for it not to be me, I continued to resist my impending orgasm, and I watched as the vat slowly drained into her, more specifically, into her ballooning stomach. Her skin was getting a bit of a red hue to it as it continued to grow to accommodate the liquid being pumped into her, I could see how turned on she was by it though.

"This..." I tapped her overtaxed belly. "This is going to make you so fat..." I rubbed it longingly. "Your ass... It's going to get... So huge..." my cock was throbbing harder, and my words were only fuelling my own lust at this point.

“You want that... Don’t you...” I stopped thrusting, I leaned over and whispered into her ear. “You want to get bigger... Don’t you... For me...”

I suddenly felt her whole-body jiggle and quake beneath me, this whole time she had been writhing and gyrating on the edge of the bed, too turned on to resist her own lust, she managed to make herself cum.

She released me and her hands were gripping her giant stomach, she was unable to reach her way around it at this point, it was so big and round. She looked like she was about to give birth to twins. Her stomach was so distended and so juxtaposed to the rest of her massive body that I dare not touch my dick again, lest I lost that final thread of control, and cum all over her belly.

Thankfully, there was a distracting noise that filled the room, the sound of gurgling and the whir of the pump stopped. The vat was empty. I looked back at Anna, whose head was leaning back, she was leaning back, and her hands were holding her up.

The mattress was almost entirely flattened on the edge where her thick thighs met, her huge ass spread out widely beneath her, even standing above her from the front I could get a good judge at how huge her butt looked on the bed but it was that belly that had me gasping. It stuck out so high, so round, so full. The tube was still sticking out of her mouth, Anna wasn’t able to maintain her verticality, so she lowered her body down, so she was now resting on her elbows, the shift in her stomach was mesmerising. It moved up higher and stuck out more, if I was any lower I wouldn’t have been able to see her face over the swell of her giant gut. I wanted to remove the tube, I wanted to do so much to her and have so much fun. We didn’t have a lot of time, and we had already done so much.

I timidly reached out my hands, and I placed my fingers on her tight skin, it felt amazing, insane and impossible all rolled into one.

There was a muffled groan from her, at first it sounded like she was turned on but after a few more seconds of rubbing and manipulating the giant stuffed dome she was making sounds that were a bit more desperate. I couldn’t really bring myself to leave this fat and stuffed paradise but Anna’s arms entirely gave out and I saw her stomach stick up more, it rose high above her body, from my angle I could only see her thighs and belly rising high above me now that I was on my knees between her legs, desperately trying to rub all of

that giant belly. The smell of her arousal filled my nostrils, and I could still hear her moans over the mountain of a belly. Jumping up on the bed to her side, I looked at Anna's beautiful and laboured face and slowly removed the tube.

Discarding the tube, I looked at my love's face and prepared to hear her voice for the first time since we started feeding her.

"A...A-alex..." Her voice was weak and wavering.

"Yes?"

"I'm... I'm so... Big..." Her words were a fight to get out, the weight of her stomach on her lungs meant she was struggling to breathe but there was a sense of something else burning under her words.

"I know... You did it... You took it all..." I tapped her belly with my index finger, each touch made her gasp slightly.

"B..." She moaned. "B... B..." She was struggling to speak.

"Huh?" I leaned into her to hear it better. "What are you trying to say?"

"Bigger."