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<Long Distance Production>

by <Growing Desires>

### Chapter Three

The next few days and weeks turned into hours of conversations, I was more encouraging of her eating than anyone had ever been in her life, which wasn't saying too much. It didn't take long before I suggested that we move to phone messages. The chemistry between us felt natural and nice. We weren't overtly sexual; Anna was far too shy for that type of behaviour for now, but she had said a few things that made my blood pump on more than a few occasions. Mostly by accident but I couldn't help but get turned on when Anna was telling me how she was outgrowing her wardrobe when she was rounding out below.

We had started something rather cute after the second or third day, we started sending good morning and good night selfies. I had more than a few of them saved to my phone. I loved looking at her beautiful face, but I lusted for what was below the camera.

In one of the images she sent, she was standing next to a mirror, completely unintentional from what I could tell but there was a sliver of a glimpse of her ass, and I was shocked by how big and fat it looked. It was very different to the rest of her body but even from that small glance I spied, I could tell that she had grown since that last photo that she put on her profile.

I was very thankful to find that she had no need for that account after matching with me. The biggest two problems right now were firstly, we lived so far away from each other, secondly our jobs were very demanding of us. The move to the phones was significantly better for us being able to talk to one another but it always felt like not enough, I needed more of her in my life and from

how much she was seemingly making herself available for me, it seemed she felt the same attraction too.

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**Anna**

*Hey, we've gone out for lunch today. They wanted to go to this salad bar down the road, but I went to the Mexican stall in the market.*

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Anna sent a picture through of her food, it was harmless, the food looked rather appetising, but I found myself wondering what that cheese would be doing to her hips. I was so pent up. I had dumped Sarah a few days after connecting with Anna online, so I was very much becoming hornier as the days went on. I could control myself thankfully but sometimes when something innocent like this happened I found myself thinking impure thoughts.

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**Anna**

*I think if I manage to finish this whole thing I might need to go up a pant size.*

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I was glad I was alone to read that message, and sat in my office I couldn't help but feel my cock grow hard. Anna wasn't really a teasing type of person, or should I say, she hadn't really given me the sense of that, she felt almost prudish in our conversations. Shy and reserved would be an apt description but I felt that as we talked she was warming up to me. It was nice to see and looking back over previous conversations, I could see the difference.

However, this was something else.

*Is this intentional... Is she that naive...*

The question would linger in my head for now.

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**You**

*I wouldn't mind that...*

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*So much for being in control...*

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**Anna**

*I bet you would... I think I should charge you for a new wardrobe.*

**You**

*I'd gladly pay!*

**Anna**

*NO! I was just joking. I mean I've been on the precipice for a while now, I guess speaking to you has made me feel safe in enjoying those extra few mouthfuls.*

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I sat staring at my screen, someone came into my office, and I pointed them back out of the door. At that moment I did not care at all about what that person had to say, it could've been the movie deal of a lifetime I just turned away, but I knew that, to me, Anna was more important.

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**You**

*Well, that has brought a smile to my face. When you told me about you being bullied, I felt sad for the situation, but reading that, it has brought me great happiness to know you are able to be yourself.*

**Anna**

*And a size bigger on my clothes.*

**You**

*That too... But the other stuff is also really important x.*

**Anna**

*I know x.*

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*We both just sent each other a kiss...*

I didn't want to freak out, but I sort of was. I didn't even know I was doing it, I just pressed send.

*It isn't something I want to take back though...*

I reasoned with myself to calm myself down.

*It wasn't that deep; it was just an "x".*

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**Anna**

*That was nice...*

*X*

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*I guess to Anna it was more than an X on a screen.*

I felt a sense of warmth, love and connection that I hadn't felt before.

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**You**

*Yeah... It was...*

*x*

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*No going back now.*

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**Anna**

*You're so sweet... You really are... x.*

**You**

*Stop it now x.*

**Anna**

*I don't want to... But I have too...*

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*What is she on about? Why does she have to stop...*

Anna sent through a picture then of her Mexican food, half demolished, the photo itself was unappealing, but the caption is what got me.

*"Eating and typing is hard... So, filling... Might order a second..."*

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**You**

*Do it!*

**Anna**

*I will... But you're going to have to deal with me complaining for the rest of the day...*

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*Is she being serious?*

I sat there thinking about Anna, stuffing herself and I was overwhelmed by my growing desire at that moment. I started rubbing my cock through my pants and prayed that nobody else came into my office.

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**You**

**Gladly. In fact, I might even prefer that...**

**Anna**

*I still find this so... Strange... I never thought this would happen.*

**You**

**What?**

**Anna**

*Hang on.*

**You**

**Okay.**

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I patiently waited and I was rewarded for waiting. There was a close-up picture that was taken from her seat, it was covertly taken. A fair guess considering the poor angle, and unfocused quality of the picture. It didn't matter to me, I knew exactly what I was looking at.

The waistband of her leggings.

The taxed elastic was struggling to fight back the sea of flesh that was begging to surge further forward by the second with each additional bite she dropped into her gullet.

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**Anna**

*I never thought I'd be wanting to send anyone a picture like that.*

**You**

*For what it's worth, I am glad that I am the only one to receive a picture like that  
from you.*

**Anna**

*Did you... Like it?*

**You**

*I loved it.*

**Anna**

*Really?*

*Are you sure?*

*it's weird right?*

*Like...*

**You**

*I'd love it if you sent me more like that...*

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There was silence, there was a pause in the messaging, and I sat there wondering if I had pulled the trigger too quickly.

*I've probably scared her...*

I put my head into my hands, and I just sat there in silence, feeling my throbbing erection slowly start to lose life from it.

Then I felt my phone vibrate on the desk, the noise was like a shot of adrenaline to the heart, I sat up and grabbed my phone off the desk and I was greeted by another picture from Anna.

The picture was her taking a selfie in the mirror of a bathroom, she was stood side on and I could see the generous swell of her stomach, it bulged out like she was a few months pregnant, but I knew there was no life inside, just food that would soon become part of her ever fattening ass.

I was a bit disappointed that I couldn't see the whole thing, she clearly wasn't confident enough to show off her exaggerated pear shape to me.

*Yet.*

I loved the look on her face, she was smirking proudly, happily holding her hand on the underside of her swollen middle. I wanted nothing more in that moment than to be there, by her side and have my hands explore her stuffed form.

It made me just wonder what would happen if we were able to be with one another.

*How much bigger that belly might be, how much thicker would she be?*

Then I saw the caption.

*"I finished the seconds..."*

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