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1,942 words.

<Long Distance Production>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Fourteen

The next few weeks were hard, Anna had a lot going on and things needed to be prepared for the funeral. The death wasn't unexpected, but it didn't make it hurt any less. Her father was diagnosed with an illness when she got back but despite the bleak outlook he did manage to remain strong right until the end.

Anna was understandably rather distant for a few days; I had offered to fly down and attend the funeral, but she declined. It wasn't the right circumstances to meet her family. Her Mom had agreed to move into a care home, it was something her husband had been so against that is the primary reason that Anna needed to move in with her parents for. The time it took for this to happen was a lot longer than I would've expected. There was a sombreness to our conversations post her father's death but thankfully it ended after a few weeks.

We had been apart for just shy of twelve months, for the past month and a half I had not seen much more than her face.

It wasn't the right time... Sure...

It didn't mean I didn't long for her.

Alice was doing well with Henry, and by doing well I mean she was entering that phase of the relationship where she put on weight. I often wondered if that would be a phase with me and Anna.

I think we might've blown past that... Especially after last time...

I was sitting in a trailer on set, the filming was coming to an end, I looked out the window and I saw Alice waddling towards Henry's trailer with him in tow, their hands full of bags of food. Her boobs

were always the defining feature along with her ass but over the past few months it was now clear that her stomach was starting to steal centre stage.

As if some sort of divine cosmic fate deity had plucked a string on their harp. My phone buzzed.

It was obviously Anna but what she sent was a surprise, a welcome one at that. My phone was loading a video, it filled my screen, and I heard her huffing and puffing. Her face was looking a tiny bit chubbier in the past few months but her beautiful smile and face were still all I needed in the world.

But I wanted the rest of her...

I wasn't quite given that much from the video, as she was one to do, I saw her eating something and she was moaning very erotically with each mouthful. I caught glimpses of her arms, and they certainly looked a bit bigger. She took a few steps, the thunderous noise of her heavy movements were blasting out of my phone speakers, I could hear the floor creaking. There was a grimace on her face as she walked through a door, taking a bit of a pause as she did so.

From this angle I couldn't tell she was naked, but there was a small glimpse of her upper back in a brief frame in the mirror. It had a fair number of rolls forming on the sides but that was still fairly normal, I didn't think too much of it, but I heard a cacophony of squeaks and groans as she seemingly stepped into her shower.

That must be her butt rubbing against the glass...

I had expected it to stop when she stood in the centre but that wasn't the case, she stood there and smirked as she turned the shower on, the noise of the water running drowning most things out. She blew a kiss, and the video ended.

I wish I was there... Not here...

I looked around, my dick was rigid, and I was annoyed with how long this whole thing was taking. I threw my hands up in frustration like a child and stomped over to a sofa that was part of the trailer. I laid down and pressed play on the video again, wanting to scour it for any additional details that I might've missed.

I couldn't do it for too long because I was getting so horny that my focus was leaving me but also because there was a ringing on my phone.

I jumped up when I realised it was Anna.

“Anna? Hey?”

“Did you... Like the video?” She cooed.

I lowered my voice to a deep and husky tone. “I’m so fucking hard... I want to see more... I want to feel more...”

“That’s why I called actually... I’ve had a final date for the carehome move...”

I waited with bated breath.

“Two weeks.” She said softly with a little giggle filling my ear.

“I want you to move here... I need to see you... I can’t wait... Not a second longer...”

“What about filming?” Anna’s voice was playful as ever, my dick was throbbing in my hand.

“Six weeks...” I said angrily. “I can’t even get out of them either...”

“Hey... It’s okay... It just gives me a few more weeks to enjoy my time alone before I see you...” She was saying something, but I wasn’t able to work it out, I was thinking of too many other things at this point. “We’ve already waited so long... And that time, I promise I will spend very well... The second you’re done filming... You come visit?” Her words teased me more than I ever thought possible.

“I’ll be there.”

“Oh, and one more thing Alex...”

“Yeah?”

“Bring me some food.”

The last few weeks of production were long, painful and arduous. We had overshot anyway; twelve months came and went by in an instant and we were now setting into our fourteenth month. Sometimes these things happen but the frustration I felt about not being able to see Anna was higher than anything else.

She certainly wasn’t helping with all the messages she was sending me, lots of pictures that were now purposefully being taken to omit her body from me, she was giving me slivers of skin that I desperately wanted to touch and worship. Although much like when we first met she was trying not to show me her lower half.

She was a god damn tease...

Not that I didn’t enjoy it in one sense.

It certainly didn’t help that Alice was just blowing up by the day

it felt like, it made me a little jealous of Henry but only in that he was able to be there to experience the gain. Anna however was just fat and far away. On the last night of production, we were wrapping up and most of the kit had been moved or scheduled to be moved the next day. I was left on set as the last person, I was surprised to hear a knock on my door.

I thought everyone had gone home...

I opened the door to see Alice.

"Hey?"

"Mmh Hey..." She was slurring.

She's drunk.

"You okay?" I asked. "I thought everyone had gone home?"

"Nots mee" she said proudly, although in her inebriated state it sounded more crazy than proud.

Alice waddled into the trailer and stumbled onto the sofa. She was wearing leggings and a T-shirt; her boobs were positively busting out of the polyester and her ass was testing the limits of the leggings; however it was her stomach I was focused on. She looked a few months pregnant at this point, she had been stuffing herself constantly, it was clear to see, I had followed enough models and fetish enthusiasts online to know what was happening to her body was by design.

Henry...

Alice sucked in and lowered her leggings, easing the pressure that the waistband was under, and she let out her stomach in its full glory. It puffed out much farther than I was expecting, she looked like a beached whale sat on my sofa, her stomach was taut and she was looking at it in a drunken haze, it was difficult to tell whether she enjoyed it or not, but it was clear to see she couldn't take her eyes off it. Over her massive tits, it was incredible that she could even see it.

"A.. Alex... Am I..." She paused to giggle "Am I big enuf now?" Her hands were now rubbing the vast expanse of her stomach as she looked at the stuffed belly she had with a sort of pride that reminded me of Anna.

"Huh?" I heard her clearly, but I was still struggling to deal with the question.

"Looks at mee..." She slapped her belly making it jiggle and quake.

"I'm fat... Huge!" she threw her arms up dramatically. "You said I needed to be bigger..." Alice was clearly very drunk and confused.

I walked closer to her, trying not to stare at her distended belly. "Alice... Where's Henry?"

"He left." Her face dropped and she looked upset. "He said I was getting too fat..."

She is certainly getting big...

"But you said... You said I need to get bigger..." She moaned, grabbing my hand and placing it on her stomach.

The taut expanse reminded me of Anna and her gigantic belly after our feeding session. It felt about that tight, but it was still significantly smaller. My mind started to think of all the fun that I could have, and I got very turned on rather quickly.

"I can see it..." She moaned. "I can see you are enjoying this... These..." She shook her chest. "Why... Why aren't you doing anything about it?"

"I can't." I replied, with all the strength and resistance my body could muster.

Alice burst out crying. "You think I'm too big too!"

"No!" I tried to interrupt her wails, but my words couldn't calm her drunken self down quick enough.

I removed my hand and stood up and walked back. She cried harder.

"Alice. Listen..." The genuine trepidation in my voice made her at least stop blubbing. "You aren't too big... I think you look great... Albeit it is still not big enough..."

Her jaw went wide, and she jiggled her stomach in her hands, making her tits wobble and shake violently. "How?!" She yelled.

"My girlfriend... Soon to be Fiancé... She's bigger..." I finally had told someone about Anna, the relief was rather nice but at the same time I wasn't out of the woods yet.

"No way..." Alice sounded offended. "Look at me?"

"Yes way." I confirmed it with her.

There was an awkward silence in the air.

"Ssho... I'm... Fat and there isn't anybody for me!" The tears were starting back up.

"Alice, I know of a wonderful place where you can find

someone..."

"Where? The farmer's market?"

I should have had more restraint but despite how inappropriate it was, I burst out laughing.

"See!" She exclaimed. "You're laughing!"

"Because that was a funny joke." I chuckled. If I was feeling like I could fend off her advances, I would've sat next to her. "Look... You rest up... I'll show you in the morning..." I grabbed a blanket from the bed and draped it over her, taking one last look at her huge stomach and fat tits.

"Alex... You're a good man..." She paused, looking like she was going to pucker up and ask for a kiss, sensing the moment she stopped. "She's a lucky girl."

"I'm the one who is lucky..." I kissed her on the forehead and left her to pass out on the sofa.

With an awkward walk back to my computer, I sat down and shut the PC down, finally done with my work here.

One more night...