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1,517 words.

<Long Distance Production>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Eight

Anna spent the night but unfortunately she had to leave the next morning. We knew it wouldn't be goodbye forever but unfortunately when she returned home she had received some bad news. Due to some family illness, she was unable to move away. I understood wholeheartedly but I couldn't help but feel quite saddened by it.

Fate had taken her out of my hands.

For now.

We continued to talk and whilst there were always talks of her coming up it was just unfortunate that it wasn't going to be a permanent thing for the foreseeable future.

You

Good morning honey, hey.

Anna

Hey lover, how are you doing?

You

Not too bad, I got the day off today, those guys in work can sort everything out today, I can't be arsed. Would much rather stay here and talk to you anyway.

Anna

Oh... I'm not that entertaining, am I?

You

Certainly, more entertaining than Gary and Ed.

Anna

Only entertaining?

You

Oh, and much sexier of course.

Anna

There you go.

I think you deserve a reward for that.

It has been four months since Anna was in town and not a day went by that I didn't think about Anna's fat body and how I wanted to rub my hands all over her sexy body again. I have always been a patient man and that still held true. Until I was able to relive my fantasies again, I would have to "settle" for the next best thing.

My phone vibrated in my hand, and I instantly tapped the picture. The image was loading, and I sat staring at the whirring animation before suddenly my screen was filled with a beautiful picture of Anna's face, she was laying on the bed, behind her head I saw the giant mountain of her ass rising high above. It appeared that she was arching her butt into the air.

She knew what I liked.

That big fat ass.

Alas she wasn't quite as keen as showing me as much of it as I would like. It was understandable, she seemed mostly over her insecurity with her big butt but there must've been some lingering part about it rooted deep within her from the years of bullying she must've undergone.

"I'll get that out of her... Help her grow out of it..." I laughed at my awful joke as I smiled at the picture, enjoying the sliver of butt I could see behind her.

You

Beautiful as always...

Anna

But...

You

Yes, your wonderful butt is there.

Anna

Funny. I feel like there is a but at the end of your comment.

You

We've talked about it, I'm sorry, I know this is how it has to be, just wish it

didn't have to be.

Anna

I know... I'm sorry...

You

I'm sorry too...

I found that more often than not we would find ourselves falling into this cycle of sorrow, it was too easy of a pitfall for us. We loved each other so much, we vibed so well, there were so many reasons why this should just be a thing that worked. Yet my job and her family meant it wasn't possible, at least not right now.

It was heartbreaking to linger on.

That's why I didn't linger long.

I got out of bed and made my way down the stairs, the butlers were in the house and doing their business, I let them get on with it and I went straight to the cellar.

The newest addition to the home, I was really excited about it.

I turned the light on and walked down the stairs. It looked like any other room, the walls, the floor, the ceiling, the lights. It was entirely normal, until it wasn't.

This was Anna's room.

I stared at all the equipment down here and felt my cock grow hard.

"I can't wait..."

Every piece of furniture was on wheels, heavily reinforced and all in place for one reason.

To feed.

In the corner was a vat, from it came a long tube that connected to a face mask. There was a large supply of protein weight gainer powders on the shelves, the bed in the middle of the room had restraints on the corners and there was even a medical table with removable sections. A heavily reinforced sex swing and a stockade on wheels that locked.

It was perfect.

Almost.

It just needs Anna...

I felt that sorrow envelop me again, so I opened my phone and

saw another picture had come through.

I tapped it and saw Anna standing in her parent's small kitchen. The photo was looking down at the food she was preparing, a normal healthy meal for her folks but to the side was a very greasy looking breakfast. I could see her stomach bulging over the edge of the counter, it was just a small glimpse, but it was enough to continue to keep me hard.

You

Wish I was there to feed you that...

Anna

I do too... I can't stop thinking of that night...

You

Me too... You felt so good... I swear I can close my eyes and almost feel it again.

Anna

Stop, you're turning me on, I've got to take my parents their food.

You

Okay.

You snapped a picture of your cock outlined in your trousers and sent it to her. It wasn't something you had ever done before Anna, but it was something that usually got a good reaction, so you did enjoy doing it.

Anna

Oh my god, you're so naughty!

She sent me a quick video, it was a few seconds long, but she looked at the camera and pointed, in a hushed whisper she said, "Naughty boy!" Before moving the camera down to her cleavage which her finger had pulled her top down to show off.

You

Am I really that bad?

Another video of Anna, this time she was eating some bacon, the

grease was dripping down her chin. With a gulp she swallowed it and said emphatically, “yes”, before I heard the sound of skin on skin being slapped. She winked and the video cut.

Was that her belly? Or her ass? Or?

My mind was running wild with the possibilities about what she did to make that noise, I wished nothing more than to have been the source of that noise in some capacity.

You

Hey... Did you get my care package?

Anna

Yes! You need to stop; my parents are already giving me a hard time for being so big.

After Anna got back I immediately knew I wanted there to be more of Anna so I asked for her address so I could send her some nice treats from time to time. I knew it wouldn't be right for me to send her gainer shakes, plus I wanted that to be something we did together.

At first she started sending me pictures of her eating it or videos, but it slowed down after some time. I chalked it up to her needing to move in with her parents, but I never stopped sending a few nice things from time to time. Flowers, teddies, clothes, jewellery, food.

I was enamoured by that one night we spent together, and I was supplementing that feeling of not being together with gifts. It was working but it wasn't quite enough.

Anna on the other hand was clearly very busy with work and her parent's after the accident.

You

I just want my princess to feel like royalty.

Anna

I know Alex, I am very grateful. I don't really want you to stop but I can't realistically gain anything while I am here with my parents... I want to do it so bad... But this is taking up so much of my time... It won't be for much longer, I swear...

You

I understand Anna, I am a very patient man, even more so after having that

one night. I will wait until the end of all time to experience that again if that is what it takes.

Anna

Was it really that good?

You

You know the answer to that question.

Anna sent me another picture of her face blushing, she was so beautiful, her blonde hair looked greasy, and she looked run down honestly, clearly looking after her parents was taking it out of her but to me she couldn't be any more perfect.

You

You look so beautiful. I just hope that in my absence you can take care of yourself as much as you take care of your parents. You deserve some you time.

Anna

I love you Alex.

I looked at the phone shocked. It was the first time we had said that. I knew what I needed to do in response, but I never expected I would be typing it before saying it to her.

You

Anna, I love you too.

There was no reply, I put the phone down and just sat on the floor in the cellar looking at the trapped potential in the furniture.

One day.