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2,393 words.

<Long Distance Production>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Thirteen

We didn't leave the bedroom in the cellar that morning, we stayed there and I brought her a big breakfast that she somehow ate despite being so full still. I chalked it up to being full of liquid vs full of actual food. The morning wasn't long enough and from our activities in the afternoon, we slept so much of our time away, we did determine that it was worth it.

All morning all Anna could talk about was how full she felt, I could feel it too, it was impossible not to, she was just so obscenely stuffed.

"It's going to go right to my ass." She kept murmuring into my ear, she enjoyed how it made my dick twitch.

"You really do want me to get bigger don't you..." She moaned, playing with my erection.

"Can't you feel it?" I replied, gasping.

"What? Every time I talk about gaining more weight." She paused for effect and felt my dick respond. "Your cock twitches..."

"Anna... You're so fucking sexy... So beautiful, the fatter you get... The sexier you will be... Imagine it Anna... What are you now?"

"350." She said, gripping my dick.

I went to open my mouth, but she shushed me.

"Imagine..." She took my hand and placed it on her stomach. "When this goes down... I'll probably be closer to 400..." She cooed, jerking my dick in a slow rhythm. "Maybe even 450..." She increased her pace. "That isn't enough though, let's keep going..." She was panting now as her body was jiggling from her arm movement, my

overstimulated cock was approaching a climax. "In this room... I could easily reach 600..."

I grunted and ropes of cum splattered out and spread over a small fraction of her belly. Anna moaned and kissed me very passionately.

"Oh Alex... We've got so much more fun to have..."

The morning vanished as quickly as the night did before, I was standing by the door, rubbing her stomach again before she left. I had to ask one of the butlers to go out and get her some maternity clothes to return home in. The driver I called to pick her up stared wide eyed at Anna when he opened the door for her to climb in.

I watched her be driven off with a heavy heart. I knew I never wanted this to end but I knew it had to be this way, there was no other way around it.

For now.

We returned to our lives; the messages came through and it felt different to me. The months prior, I wasn't sure, I was hopeful but unsure. On this last visit she had proved to me what she was capable of, her commitment to me and to growing.

You don't just get that big if you aren't into it.

That only made me hornier.

We talked for weeks and months, but time was quickly flying along, a large project at work would keep me busy and active for the next twelve months and I was devastated to have to tell Anna that I wouldn't be able to see her for a year. She wasn't in a much better position; she was still caring for her family. It seemed that life was taking something so great and beautiful away from each of us. It was a sad and harrowing time that we were headed into.

I woke up one day, it had been a few days of sombre conversation, and I felt that we were going to really start struggling but Anna had an idea of her own.

Anna

Good morning... I know you've been feeling a bit... Down recently, you don't need to tell me otherwise. I can just tell. Well, I know it's going to be a long time until we can see each other again.

(I'm not trying to make it feel worse!)

I've been thinking... How do I make this time fun, as fun as it can be...

Well...

There was a picture attached to the chain of messages. I tapped it and saw her smile fill my screen. Her face was as beautiful as ever, something that always played on my mind was how slim it looked compared to the rest of her.

She would make a great catfish...

The joke made me chuckle and even a bit horny, because I knew what was below that camera lens.

The next picture was showing more of her body, and I could see she was naked, or at the very least topless, the picture had just cropped off her nipples, but I got an eyeful of her fairly modest tits.

Again, this harked back to my joke moments ago, she was fairly average and slim in general, even in this picture I could tell she was maybe a big chubby or bigger because of her arms and some of tiny details but generally she looked like your average woman.

The next image is where I started to get really turned on, Anna's camera was now lower and I could now see that her stomach was stuffed, it had a rounder appearance, and she rested a hand on the small dome.

Not quite as big as when she was here...

My mind re-lived a few moments quickly of that amazing day, my cock was fully erect now, thankfully I was alone in bed. I moved my hand under the sheets and started to stroke my dick, wishing desperately that it was her hand instead.

Anna

Well... Not as full as I want to be but... Something fun right?

You

Definitely! What a way to wake up.

Anna

Are you hard?

You

Yes. So hard. I wish you were here so I could not only show you, but you could feel it.

Anna

That sounds amazing...

You
Yeah...

Anna
Don't make it sad.

You
I'm too horny to be sad.

Anna
Good. I've got one more.

Another picture came through and I nearly came when I saw it.

Anna was laid on her front, the mattress compressing under her stomach to allow her to do so, her face beamed and smiled into the camera, those beautiful blue eyes were driving me wild. However, they were not the reason for my almost instantaneous explosion.

Behind her head, rising either side of her shoulders, was her ass. From the front, with her resting her head into her palms, I could see her huge ass billowing out behind her like some sort of sunrise over the horizon of her slimmer torso.

She's fucking incredible...

I stroked harder and worked myself more and more, staring at the image. I had missed the vibrations of my phone after the image had taken over my screen, I closed the picture and opened the messages once more.

Anna
What do you think?
It's been a minute...
Are you okay?
Ooohh... Alex... Are you...
That turns me on. A lot.
Are you seriously there masturbating over me?
Show me.

I wasted no time, I filmed my thick and hard cock, working the shaft and I let out a few groans.

"This is for you... You did this to me Anna... Your sexy... Body... Your teasing words... You are my ultimate fetish..."

That was all I could withhold from. I exploded, my cum erupting out the tip, I tapped stop on the video and let it send while I let my orgasm wash over the rest of my body, feeling the endorphins leave me in a relaxed state.

I don't know how long I was out for, but I was shaken back into reality when I felt my phone buzz.

Anna

Fuck.

I've never made myself cum so hard in all my life.

I think I need to send you more pictures...

You

I'd like that a lot...

So, Anna and I entered a new era of sorts, we were sexting, like really sexting more and more. It was our only outlet for our fun fantasies. We would tease each other throughout the days but when we got home or somewhere private we were making the other orgasm. It was not the same as being together in person, but it was certainly better than us not doing anything.

My work colleagues were commenting on my lack of a girlfriend now. It had been a long time since I dumped Sarah and there was no shortage of beautiful women throwing themselves at me. I worked in the movie biz so there were so many after parties and I was shooting them all down. Ironically, this only made me more desirable to the masses apparently because I was getting more women than ever approaching me, or maybe I was just thinking about it more often.

Sitting at a bar, a woman approached me, someone I had never met. That wasn't too surprising but what was surprising was how she looked.

"Hey, Alex right?" Her voice was sultry and deeper than I was expecting.

I would be lying if I said it didn't make my ear perk up. I felt something warm and soft against my leg. It was her thigh, it was a small bar front with the chairs stuck to the floor, the distance between them was fine for most normal Hollywood folk but this mystery woman was far from that. She was big, not Hollywood big, much

more.

She must've weighed 280 pounds, a lot of it settling on her thick thighs, her boobs were large, and her fat belly rested heavily on her legs, her dress did nothing to hide any of her shape. I would be lying if I said it didn't turn me on to see this woman making a move on me.

"Yeah... I'm Alex. Nice to meet you..." I left my words hanging there as I reached out to shake her hand.

This was a professional gathering after all.

"Alice..." She said with heavy eyes.

"Pleasure to meet you Alice."

"The pleasure is all mine Alex." She picked up her drink and took a sip. I saw a few beads of condensation drip into her doughy cleavage. The water pooled between her squishy and jiggly breasts. I could feel myself getting too into what was happening and my face was starting to blush.

"I knew it." She smirked. Her eyes were staring through mine.

"Huh?" I was getting a bit flustered.

"I've seen you around Alex, I've been to plenty of these, you always used to have a thin girl attached to your hip but even then I could see something wasn't right."

Shit shit shit.

Slowly she drew her hands around the opening in her top, drawing attention to her big boobs. "Too thin..." she giggled, causing a minor reading on the Richter scale. "You like them... With a bit more... Meat on the bone..." She slapped her pudgy stomach and sent the rest of her body into a jiggle.

"Look... I don't know what you're talking about... I'm just trying to have a drink" I probably sounded nervous, it was hard to blame me, my social status vs my personal preferences were colliding.

She leaned into me, her boobs squished against my arm, I must admit their softness was exciting. When she leaned in somehow even further I felt her stomach press against me too, her soft body trying to wrap around mine.

"Then... Alex... Why are you hard?" She practically moaned into my ear.

I slid backwards off the chair and looked at her wide eyed, my cock was straining in my pants. I went to leave but she grabbed my

arm, and this time spoke with a bit more force and authority.

“You lot are all the same, don’t know how to handle a girl with curves.” She had venom on her tongue, she thought she was taking my character down with her comments, but it was enough from me.

I lean into her ear.

“I know how to handle a big woman, I know the pleasure of having a woman of your size, I know all the fun we could have...” I trailed off, almost falling for my own words.

“So... Why don’t I take you back to my room... I’ll let you put your money where your mouth is...”

“No.”

“Why not?” She snarled.

“You aren’t fat enough...” I spanked her ass and walked out of the bar, desperately tapping away a message to Anna.

What Alice taught me that evening was something much better than I could ever give her credit for. Alice and I had to work on and off with each other for a few more months so it wasn’t like I could leave it where we left it that night. I made amends, she was still shocked by my words. I explained to her, she knew my secret, what else did I really have to lose. Alice would become a welcome friend over the following weeks but at the time I had to explain to her about Anna, I had to tell her that the frustrations she had about the industry shunning larger women was something I felt absolutely awful about and for. My dream girl was someone I hadn’t been able to announce for not only the reason that she was looking after her parents but also because of the fear of being laughed out of the industry.

Alice understood and she had her own complaints about how she was treated, thankfully for both of us though she had met a guy that same night she crashed and burned with me. That guy turned out to be a very nice fellow and thanks to our connection, I managed to keep him and her in the industry. I didn’t know it at the time, but this was the turning point.

I had come to terms with everything, I was jealous of Alice and Henry for their ability to just be out in the open and still find success without ridicule. I wanted that, I wanted Anna. It was time to make a move.

You

Anna... I want you to move here... I want you to come live with me... I want you by my side on the red carpet, I want you to be here all the time, I want us to take this to the next level.

Anna

My dad just passed away...
