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1,530 words.

<Long Distance Production>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter Five

The day was long, arduous and although I got everything I needed out of it, the scenes were shot, a multi-year deal was struck, and the company was well off for the day. However, I was absolutely exhausted after all of that. They invited me out for a meal to celebrate but I wanted nothing more than to go home. Unfortunately, these people wouldn't take too kindly to me not spending the night with them.

*It's like a frat culture or something...*

I didn't usually mind it, but I was tired and desperate to open my messages to catch up with Anna. Alas I was denied this, and I had to socialize.

The night went on for a while, I could feel the energy coursing through me as I walked into the elevator of the last second hotel I booked. I had decided that it would be much more beneficial to my sleep cycle to just stay the night. The team wouldn't mind when I tell them I secured them a big bonus this year.

The elevator dinged and I walked out onto my floor. I checked my watch and saw it was almost 2am.

*I've been awake too long...*

I fumbled with the key card and walked into the room. I threw myself onto the bed.

I could've fallen asleep instantly but there was one thing I knew I had to do before I could check out for the day.

*Anna...*

I picked up my phone and opened the messages.

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## **Anna**

*Hey, I know you're busy but... seeing as you did ask...*

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There was a picture, I tapped it and saw the caption at the bottom.

*"Meal one."*

The food looked great, there was plenty there for just her to eat but I knew there were still three more orders to come.

The next picture was the next meal, all four meals looked massive, each was easily enough for two to three people. Yet here the orders were. All for Anna.

I was getting excited, there was no doubt in my mind that over the course of the last few days and weeks that she had the ability to stuff herself, extremely well. The next picture, I could tell from the brief glimpse I had on the base of my screen. My dick was rock hard, and my hand couldn't resist its call.

I tapped the edge of the photo and gasped at the image now filling my screen.

*"Halfway"*

The caption read and her belly looked very full indeed, she had tried so hard to make herself that stuffed and she was clearly going for the whole hog. The way her stomach rounded and rested on her lap already just made me even more excited, the only reason I didn't remain looking at that picture was because I knew there must be a second picture of her having finished the meal.

I gave her trained blouse one last look and saw how her belly was trying to bulge through the gaps between her buttons. She would have finished there, and I would have been impressed beyond my wildest dreams, but I closed the image down and tapped the next one.

*"Fuck..."* I exclaimed out loud, now stroking my dick at pace.

A head on shot of her stomach, her boobs were covered but the buttons below the bottom of her bust were open. The taut flesh of her abdomen was on show for me. Her skin looked to almost have a reddish hue to it, the feeling must've been immense.

*"All done."* The caption read.

*"I'll say..."*

I quickened my pace and took in the enormity of her stomach; it

was so big and round thanks to the mountain of food she had consumed. To say her stomach looked like it was about to pop might've been underselling it. She was chubby and doughy before all of this and now she looked like a balloon.

I caught a glimpse of the words under the message.

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**Anna**

*I overdid it...*

*I'm going to pop...*

*Fuck...*

*It's going to all turn into fat... I'm just going to get bigger...*

*I did this for you...*

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The messages stopped there; it was obvious she was horny from the onslaught of gluttony that was claiming her body.

*I wish I was there...*

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**You**

*Anna... You're perfect...*

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I thought it wise to stop there before I said anything more in my lust fuelled and sleep deprived daze. I opened the picture back up and stared at how stuffed she looked, I reread the words in my mind and came shortly after, passing out on the hotel bed.

I awoke the next morning to a knock on the door, it was the room service, I looked at my watch and saw it was nearly 11am.

*Overslept... Fuck...*

My head was throbbing, I needed some water.

*"I'll be there one second... Hang on..."*

I made myself decent and peered my head through the door to the very smiley maid in the hallway.

*"Rough night?"* She joked.

*"Rough morning more than anything... What time is checkout?"*

She looked at her watch. *"At 11, so you've got about... 7 minutes. But seeing as you've had a rough night, and you're so cute, I'll clean the rest of the rooms first, that should give you time to get freshened up."* She winked and turned around and gave her ass a little shimmy.

Her butt was far too small to think about when I had Anna still in my mind, wondering how she weighed so much but looked relatively small otherwise.

*Anna!*

I called the front desk and asked for an extension on my check out, a small fee later and I was granted an hour's grace. I got ready and then checked my phone. I had a notification for messages from Anna.

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**Anna**

*I can't believe that...*

*I ate so much yesterday...*

*I know you were busy, but I didn't get a reply, I worried.*

**You**

*Oh no! No no no! Not a minute went by without me thinking of you yesterday. I missed our normal chat and when you sent me the before picture, I knew I was going to miss so much fun. I just didn't know how much... You... Uh... Well, you looked positively huge.*

**Anna**

*I was...*

**You**

*How did you work? The blouse didn't look like it could button up.*

**Anna**

*My cheeks are so red!*

*I couldn't button the blouse up, I was that... Stuffed...*

**You**

*So, what did you do?*

**Anna**

*I had a jacket I had to cover it with. I stayed on an extra hour to avoid as many people as I could. I snuck out to my car, the cleaner I think saw me leave.*

**You**

*That's incredible.*

**Anna**

*Stupid thing is... since talking to you I've become more hungry right, so I had dinner when I got home... A whole pizza to myself... I took a picture of that too, but I was too in my head to send it...*

**You**

*Do you still have it?*

**Anna**

*You really are insatiable with this stuff aren't you.*

**You**

*You say it like it's a bad thing.*

**Anna**

*Not at all...*

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A picture came though, it was Anna standing side on in the mirror, again cutting off a view to the full suspected enormity of her hips and ass.

*She has to be thick down there to weigh that much...*

My mind was in overdrive trying to work it out. However it wasn't for long, I couldn't take my eyes off the side profile of her stomach, the hugely distended belly was even bigger, I couldn't quite believe it, but I think that this image might've shown the true size compared to the head on shot, this time she was clearly displaying it, I could see the nervousness about her face, she wasn't sure this was something that I might enjoy.

*She was wrong.*

I was in heaven, a horny and pent-up heaven where I was desperate to get my hands on her.

"I'm going to do it... I don't care if it is too early..." I gripped my hand into a fist and picked my phone up.

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**You**

*Anna, I'd love to take you on a date.*

**Anna**

*That's sweet.*

**You**

*Anna, I'm being serious. I need it more than I should be willing to admit.*

**Anna**

*Oh...*

**You**

*I've never been more sure about anything in my life Anna, I know this might be scary or strange but... I would love to be there to see you in person...*

**Anna**

*That does sound nice...*

**You**

*To treat you to a nice night out, sounds nice to me too.*

**Anna**

*Alex?*

**You**

*Yeah?*

**Anna**

*Will I get bigger than in that picture? I think I might need to get that size up before we meet...*

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I had to put my phone down; my dick was so hard already. The thought of being able to actually feed her, to make her that stuffed, it was almost more than I could handle.

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**You**

*That depends.*

**Anna**

*What on?*

**You**

*Did those four meals fill you up to your absolute max?*

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