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<Long Distance Production>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Seven

The meal went by without a hitch, we chatted and ate, I encouraged her to order more than she probably would've but that was to be expected. She really was a bottomless pit, much more than I was expecting. When it came to the end of the meal, and it was clear the date had run its course there was a lot of food in her stomach but sitting at the table it wasn't easy for me to see. I paid the bill and gave a generous tip thanking the waitress before she walked away. I looked ahead and saw Anna get up.

The short goddess rose from her chair and I couldn't believe the swell I saw from her belly, it was something I was familiar with but much like the rest of this evening, seeing it in person was something else entirely, I couldn't believe how much bigger it looked.

I thought back to the pile of plates that had been left around the table that had to be collected before the next meal was brought out.

Actually... Maybe I can...

Anna saw me gawking and she turned to her side, and I almost fell out of my chair. How much her stuffed belly stuck out was incredible, a feat of strength in its own right, I, however, couldn't stop staring at her giant butt that stuck out behind her like a shelf. On her walk over to me earlier I wasn't able to get a full look at those wondrous cheeks, I could only see how wide her hips were, now seeing that fat ass and how much it stuck out, I was in love.

There would be models and influencers that would kill to have a butt as big as hers...

The skirt was probably meant to cover down to her knees and

based on her height maybe even lower, but her ass was just so big it almost was showing the crease where her cheek met her thigh.

"I guess... I guess I look pretty stuffed..." She cooed, her hands resting on her belly.

"I think you've got some room... If you want to come back to mine?" It was just as bold as the date, but I felt the connection, I felt there was something there, I knew if I didn't ask right then and there it would be the biggest regret of my life.

I could see the smile on her chubby face.

"Let's go." She held her arm out for me to link with her.

I flew to her side, and we walked out of the restaurant arm in arm, walking towards my car.

She was impressed with the car and if the display of my wealth inside the restaurant wasn't enough, this surely made her understand how much money I was making. She played around with the seat and the gadgets; I showed her what did what as the car drove itself to the gate of my house.

"You've got a gate?"

"Don't make a big deal of it." I chuckled.

The drive to the house was usually a nice little run that I sped through in the speedster but in the SUV it was a smoother and more relaxing ride, one I did manually. I could hear her gasp when she saw the house. Anna was clearly taken back by the house and the land.

"Is this really yours?"

I pulled the keys out of my pocket and jingled them in the air.

"Shall we see?"

Opening the door, Anna was floored by the size of the foyer. Her small apartment was nothing in comparison to this, I could see the wonder in her eyes. I must admit, I had never had a reaction like this before. I suppose that is what I get for only dating rich stick figure snobs.

"I can't believe it..."

I playfully pinched her lightly. "How about now?"

"I guess..."

"Come with me... Let's go to the lounge, you can sit down, and I could bring you some... refreshments?"

Anna looked wide eyed at me, still bedazzled by the house. She

pushed her stomach against my body, and I let out a soft groan.

"Feel it." She commanded.

I didn't know where this Anna came from, but I was enjoying it, albeit too shocked to move.

She grabbed my wrist and placed my hand on her stomach.

"What does it feel like?" She asked, taking a deep breath and pushing her stomach more into me.

"Big... Round... Full-"

"Wrong." She interrupted. "I'm not full." She pulled my head towards hers and planted her lips on mine, the deep and passionate kiss lasted for what felt like the entirety of my life until this point and then some. It felt like I had died and gone to heaven.

She broke the kiss as abruptly as she started it.

"If you want to see it full, I suggest you go get something for me to eat." She said in a stern yet teasing tone.

Anna turned around and walked towards the door. I had started to take her too before she grabbed me for the kiss, presuming it was the lounge, she was right, but I was just left there in the hall, horny and frozen. I watched her giant ass shake from side to side as the ripples from the movement travelled down her thick thighs.

She's a keeper...

I walked into the kitchen and was very pleased to see the four cakes that I had asked the chef to make in preparation for this evening.

I was a planner and overthinker.

It had paid off and I was now walking into the front room to see Anna sitting on the big comfy sofa, her ass spreading over the one cushion and onto the one next to it. I pulled a coffee table over to the sofa and placed two of the cakes onto the table and watched for her reaction.

"They look amazing, did you make these?"

I burst into laughter. "No... I'm afraid that for a feeder, I'm not much of a baker. My chef is though."

"You have a chef?" She shrieked. "Oh my god..."

"What?"

"I just had a thought... Come here..."

I sat next to her on the sofa, and she leaned over to me, her lips next to my ear.

“I’d get so fucking huge if I moved in with you...”

My cock became rock hard, and I went to kiss her, she reciprocated, and we passionately made out for a minute, things were getting heated, and I spotted the cake out of the corner of my eye.

“Why wait?” I picked up the plate with a Victoria sponge on it.

Without any hesitation the already very bloated Anna shoved her face into the sponge, the powdered sugar on the top was being puffed up into the air from the exhales from her nose. She chewed greedily into the sponge and swallowed with a reckless abandon that only turned me on more.

Anna snatched the plate from my hands and ate at a quicker pace, clearly unhappy with the rate at which I was feeding her. Using her hands, she shovelled fistfuls of the food into her greedy maw. I leaned back and watched her make an absolute pig of herself, all the while I slowly stroked my throbbing cock through my trousers.

“Ugh~” She grunted. “This is what you want... Isn’t it...” She moaned loudly. “For me to just eat and grow and gain for you...” Anna sounded out of breath, turned on and desperate, she had finished the cake, and the plate rested on her stomach. “Well... What are you waiting for... Let me fulfil your desires...” Anna pointed at the next cake on the table.

I wasted no time in picking it up, instead this time I noticed that she was moving a lot more sluggishly. Her belly was too bloated and stuffed for her own good and she was struggling to fit any more in her already tightly packed stomach.

“Awhh Baby... Too much?” I placed my hand on her stomach that was now too big to be contained in her loose-fitting top.

Anna could only groan from the contact. I rubbed it softly and grabbed a chunk of cake with my own hands and brought it to her mouth, this one was lemon drizzle, not that Anna cared. She graciously accepted the food and swallowed the first mouthful, eagerly awaiting the next one.

“Such a good girl...” I moaned, my cock was still rock hard and desperate for more. “Keep eating... You’re going to enjoy getting so much bigger for me... Aren’t you...”

Anna’s cheeks were full, but she nodded as she chewed the large amount of lemony sponge in her mouth.

“Good. You’ve already done such a good job... Look at this...” I

said, patting her stomach, the taut noise it made was enough to make me want to cum right there. I was a patient man, I held my resolve strong and continued to feed her cake, not letting her stop or get a word in.

I was taking control, and I kept pushing and pushing until the cake was done. Anna's belly looked immense compared to its unstuffed state. I gawked at it, Anna did too, we were both so impressed by the amount of food she had managed to stuff in there.

"How much bigger do you think it'll make me?" She moaned.

"I..." I was lost for words.

"Let me answer for you." Anna looked to me for another kiss. Before her lips met mine, she whispered. "Not big enough right?"

She was right. Despite the food she had just wolfed down, it wouldn't make her fat enough for sate my need to feed her.

I locked lips with her, desperately feeling and groping her body, Anna's hands roamed my trim frame and found their way quickly to my pants, she undid the buttons and freed my dick into the air.

"Is that for me?"

I nuzzled my mouth into her neck and bit her skin, my hand rubbing her stomach with her laid on the sofa. Anna screeched and spanked her stomach making her yelp.

"Fuck... You're so turned on..." Anna moaned.

Again, she wasn't wrong, I jumped up as an idea hit me.

"Get up..." I commanded and I rushed out the room, knowing I could get back before she was on her feet.

I grabbed another cake and skidded into the front room, she had just finished getting up and I saw what looked to be a woman who was pregnant with a giant ass standing in my front room.

"Take your clothes off." I commanded. "I want to see what you look like at the start."

"Start of what?" She said curiously, she knew the answer, but she wanted to hear me say it.

"The start of our relationship." I said confidently.

I could see her shudder; she liked that very much. Very slowly she undid her skirt, and I saw her skirt fall to the ground, the leggings she had on were tucked under her round stomach, her top was quickly pulled up and over leaving her in just her bra, panties and leggings.

I had waited long enough.

"Stand there." I pointed to the arm of the sofa.

Anna waddled and I placed a cake on the flat arm. I placed my hand on her stomach and gave it a few testing pats.

"I think you've got more room..." I moved her head towards the cake. "Bend over..."

Bending her body in half, she had her face in the cake, red velvet this time. The mess this was about to make was the furthest thing from my mind. I took a step back and could see how her stomach hung low towards the floor, gravity making it look even bigger somehow.

I made my way behind her and marvelled in the glory of her giant ass. She was so bottom heavy I was in heaven looking at how wide her hips spread, I couldn't resist placing my hands either side and squeezing them together, making her cheeks squash against another, making them rise up as the fat spread around from the pressure I was putting her body under.

I was in no mood to stop.

I tore through her leggings and lowered my head to her cheeks, my mouth kissing her massive fleshy rear passionately, my tongue dancing over her cellulite riddled skin. My arms couldn't reach around enough to meet at her front at the apex of her width. I truly was in a doughy heaven.

Yet.

I need more.

I stood back up and moved her panties to the side, removing my throbbing cock from its polyester prison, I guided my cock between her legs.

Anna moaned loudly, muffled slightly from the face full of cake.

"Alex... Yes..."

It was all I needed to start thrusting deep into her, my hips crashing against her fat ass and the sound filling the room. The impact was incredible, I pounded harder, feeling the immense and dense pressure of her fat against my body was sending me into overdrive.

More.

I grabbed onto her wide hips and thrust deeper and harder.

More.

Her face was still in the cake, she was still eating, desperately

trying to eat more.

More.

For me.

More.

My cock felt her pussy clench and I felt her whole body start to become tense and rigid.

More!

Anna had stopped eating, and she screamed, the force from her yell sent crumbs flying over the sofa, her hands were gripped tightly into the arm of the sofa.

More...

I too joined Anna in her orgasmic explosion, cumming deep in her pussy, I could feel myself being drained by her thick and fat ass. I held on tight, so I didn't fall over but also because I never wanted a second to go by without her big sexy ass not in my hands.

I want more...