

# The Guild Mate

*A collaboration between BeanieBelly & GrowingDesires*

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**-Beanie has come online**

**-Beanie has invited you to a party**

**Beanie:** *Hey, voice?*

**You:** *Sure*

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I've known Beanie for a few months now, I've been hopelessly addicted to this MMORPG for a number of years and been playing with enough proficiency that I lost a lot of sleep over the years due to late night campaigns into a school day. Beanie joined our guild a few months ago and she has been quite shy on the guild voice channel. I didn't know why at first, they were a very good player and fit in right away. Beanie was very generous with their time, helping out everyone in the guild, they were very knowledgeable about the game, even more than me, which is saying something. One day Beanie joined me to do a group mission and once it was done I thanked them and went to leave the party. I didn't quite realise that I hadn't in fact done that, I was stuck on a loading screen but thought nothing of it. Beanie was, to everyone in the guild, a mute. No voice Comms but was willing to listen. During the mission I was talking to them whilst they typed, once I had left, I am not sure what happened, but I heard a voice.

A beautifully high-pitched voice, very fairy like in tone. I was shocked, I had no idea where the voice was coming from, I minimise my game and checked to see if I had knocked a video on or something somehow.

No.

The girl was talking to herself. "I think it's time for some food..." her wispy voice was soothing.

The game world loaded, and when the UI came back, I could see a speaker flashing by Beanie's name.

*Beanie? Beanie is a girl?*

There was mostly background noise, but I was stunned. I had never thought Beanie was a girl, but if I wasn't hearing it myself I wouldn't have believed it.

Feeling courageous I unmuted my mic.

"Hey... Beanie?" My voice was timid,

Silence.

There was a rumbling and some keyboard presses before the background noise faded and I just sat there in silence staring at my screen.

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**Beanie:** *Ben. Did you... Hear?*

**You:** Yes...

**Beanie:** *Shit...*

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She unmuted and started to tell me about why she never went on voice chats. Mostly, sadly, because of the number of messages she would get because she was a girl in the game. Her avatar was a male even to try and hide it.

“Ben... Please, I love this guild, can you keep this a secret... If you don't I'll have to leave...”

“I will keep it a secret, you have my word.” I gave her a lame and valiant voice in return.

“Wow, you really are lame.” She said before bursting into laughter.

A few weeks passed and Beanie and I were quickly becoming good online friends. I kept my word, so she stayed in the guild. We would regularly hang out just the two of us and we even exchanged details for an out of game messaging service.

Sometimes she would even sit in a chat with me when she was on an alternative character. She was very fun to hang out with and it was today that I found things started to change.

I slipped my headset on and prepared to hear the sweet voice of my guild mate.

“Hey Ben.” Her voice was as bubbly as ever.

“Hey Beanie. How are you today?”

“Very good, I am thinking we do some PvP today, that sounds good to you?”

*She is so much better than me, I hope I keep up....*

“Yeah.”

“Duos sounds good, you up for that?” Her tone changed a bit playful; it wasn't something I was used to.

“Just us... Sure...” My stammer showed her how much she was in control here.

“You make it sound so much worse Ben.” She giggled. “It's not like a date or anything...” The playfulness of her voice was still there. “I'd like to think you'd know how to treat a girl on a date, and I can't imagine your idea of a good date would be running Duo's on the Warlords Arena.”

I chuckled, “Yeah, I think even I wouldn't mess up that bad, I'd at least take you out for food.”

*I'd take **you** out for food...*

“You'd take me out for food...” I could practically hear her blush through the microphone.

*Why did I say you....*

I was blushing profusely; I wouldn't believe the Freudian slip I had just committed.

*I would love to take her out for a meal... Is this because I love her or because she's the only girl that has spent this much time with me sharing a hobby...*

The thought hasn't allowed to linger because my silence to her comment was drawing too long.

“Well... I ummm...”

“Where would we go?” Beanie's voice was more direct, in a hushed whisper now the tension in the call was palpable.

“Ummm... I Don't know, there is a new all you can eat place that just opened nearby where I live.”

“Oh~” She cooed.

*Was that wrong? Did I do something bad?*

We hadn't talked location, I mean, I had but Beanie wasn't wanting to share her voice so as expected she hasn't told me where she lives. I was taken aback by her response.

“At the Metro Mall right?”

It felt like I had just taken a cataclysm strike from a level 200 boss monster.

“Yeah... How did you know...”

Beanie was quiet.

*She has to live close right...*

“Sorry... I uh... Slipped out...” She sounded awkward, the confidence had gone, and she was back to the old Beanie for a moment.

“Slipped out?”

"It seems everything I want to keep to myself isn't safe around you..." She nervously chuckled before drawing in a deep breath. "I live about fifteen minutes away from that new mall."

"Me too." I responded without even thinking, It was as if I was on automatic.

"Well..."

Things had gotten a bit awkward. Sitting on the call, this girl I had been speaking to for so long was living within thirty minutes at most. I looked at the screen, barely perceiving what was happening, I just listened to Beanie's background noise, she did the same. I waited for something to happen on screen to take the conversation into another turn.

I clicked to attack a monster nearby.

Beanie joined in; the chat was still silent. The beast was a rare monster so there were some extra hazards and things it could do make us need to interact and it was clear we were fine playing with one another.

"Left side, more coming!"

"Got them, Shield has them!"

The fight was a good distraction and after about forty-five seconds the monster was slain.

The silence was returning, I knew it, I could feel it, I went to speak.

*Anything, say anything.*

"I-"

"Do you think you'd like to meet up?" She cut me off.

Thankfully my brain was reflexively responding before I thought too much about it.

"Yes."

The silence returned for a minute.

"I think I'm going to log off."

"Did I say something-" I cut myself short this time.

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**-Your party has disbanded**

**-Beanie is offline.**

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Beanie didn't come back on that day at all. It was quite lonely to be honest, I continued to play the game in the hopes that she would come back on, but she didn't. She had been such an integral part of my gaming experience for weeks at this point that I was sort of lost without her. Night came and I turned off early. My mind relived the conversation we had earlier that day, wondering if I had done anything wrong.

I lost a few hours' sleep that night.

Waking up, I was groggy, it was the weekend thankfully, so I didn't have anything else to do so I logged on.

I opened my friends list and saw Beanie was still offline.

My heart sank.

*I hope I haven't fucked it up.*

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**-Beanie has come online.**

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I just stared at it for a few seconds before my headset was filling my ears with the sound of an incoming call.

It was Beanie.

I accepted as quickly as I could.

"Hey" I said first, "Look about yesterday-

"I would love to go out with you."

Her comment blindsided me and I was left stunned.

"W-wha?"

"I had to think about it but... Yes... I would love to meet up and go to the Metro with you." She sounded just as fairy-like as ever, her high-pitched sweet voice was soothing to me, my soul was set at ease thanks to her.

However, her words were making my heart rate spike.

*Meet her? Is she serious?*

I had never met anyone online in real life, let alone a girl. It did get me to think about what she might look like, if her voice was a good indicator I knew that she must look perfect. My brain started speeding off in all directions and I was worried that my awkwardness would kill the vibe.

"Really?" I said lamely.

“Absolutely. I think we should do it sometime...” The trail off was concerning. “Just... Well... Not yet... There is something else...” She was clearly avoiding something.

“Look, Beanie, it's fine, everyone has something, has their own thing, I know it can be nerve racking but...” I tapped my gallery on my computer and quickly sent a picture in the chat client, feeling brave before going back to the game.

The picture was of me at a convention I went to last year, I was dressed in a lamely cobbled together cosplay which somehow made me look even worse than I remembered.

*Why did I pick that one...*

The adrenaline was wearing off quickly.

“There... Well, there I am...” I stammered. “I am a massive nerd, lame as hell, just, Me encapsulated in a single photo.”

Beanie was quiet, there was no background noise, she had put herself on mute. The next few seconds were agony. I thought I might've scared her off again at this point, but I heard a noise, it was the noise that my chat client made when I got a new message.

I swapped back to the chat client and saw a message.

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**Beanie**

*Look... I just... People usually aren't a fan of how I look...*

*I'm just a bit... Well, I'm not everyone's cup of tea.*

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*Shy... She doesn't seem the shy type...*

“I am sure you look great; you don't need to worry Beanie.” I said, hoping she could still hear me.

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**Beanie**

*Oh... No, I think I look good... Just people Don't... They try to leave after I send a picture...*

*I Don't want to lose a friend again...*

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*What a strange thing to say... What does she mean?*

“I won't judge Beanie... Honestly, we'll still be friends after, I promise.”

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**Beanie**

*Okay... Just... I am a big girl...*

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I froze in anticipation.

*Big girl.*

I had long had a thing for larger women, I had a fetish for weight gain and feederism, over the years I had explored that aspect of myself alone many times. I stared at the chat, waiting for the picture to appear.

I was shaking.

*A big girl... I wonder how big... She said she liked how she looked...*

A wave of confidence came over me, not enough to speak it out loud, so I resorted to typing.

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**Me**

*It's fine Beanie... Bigger is better...*

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About the cringiest thing ever to read back but in that singular moment, it was pure desire talking at that point.

I waited patiently.

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**Beanie**

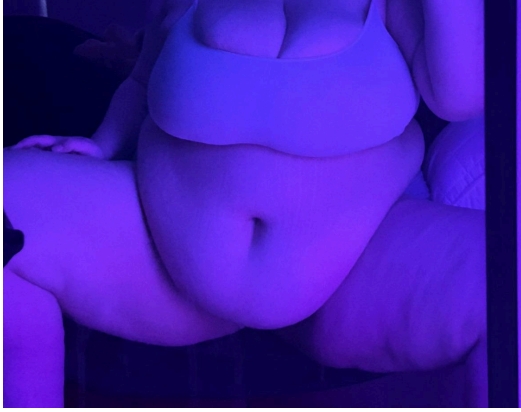
*Couldn't agree more...*

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Next came a photo, it was blurred out so I had to click it to actually see the image. She would know when I clicked it, I sat there alone at my PC, my microphone being the only link to the outside world. I breathed heavily.

**Click**

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I was floored to say the least. Words could not describe my reaction. Weeks ago, I thought she was a man playing an online game, days ago I didn't know she lived near me, and minutes ago I didn't even anticipate that she was the sexiest woman I had ever seen in my entire life. She kept her face from the picture but from body alone it was clear that she was a goddess sent to this earth to tempt all those who gaze upon her corpulent form.

I had not expected her to send me such a revealing picture, she certainly isn't pulling her punches here.

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**Me**

*Is that you now?*

**Beanie**

*Yup...*

*Problem?*

**Me**

*You are perfect.*

**Beanie**

*Are you trying to make me blush Ben?*

**Me**

*I'm trying to stop blushing myself.*

**Beanie**

*Why are you blushing? Tell me*

**Me**



*I have never seen a woman so beautiful, so big and proud, so... sexy.*

**Beanie.**

*Oh~*

*Is that all?*

**Me**

*You make me think indecent thoughts, you make me want to pick you up right now  
and go to that buffet place.*

**Beanie**

*Don't make a promise you can't cash.*

**Me**

*Tell me where to pick you up and we will go, right now.*

**Beanie**

*What If I'm not hungry?*

**Me**

*I'm saying you look ready for a good meal.*

**Beanie**

*What makes you say that?*

**Me**

*Because your belly could always be bigger...*

**Beanie**

*Well... Fuck~*

*You know how to talk to a Feedee...*

**Me**

*Feedee... Would you consider yourself one?*

**Beanie**

*Well... I've never had someone feed me... So, I am not officially a Feedee, but what  
say we change that?*

**Me**

*I want nothing more from this world.*

**Beanie**

*What about my tits?*

**Me**

*Well... Those too... They're huge.*

**Beanie**

*I know. They almost ruined my cosplay.*

**Me**

*Cosplay?*

**Beanie**

*I thought I'd mention it seeing as you showed me your cosplay.*

*I'm going to send it to you and log off, I need to get ready, I've got a dinner date with my new feeder. He's going to stuff me so full; I can't wait to outgrow my pants for him. Do you think he will like that? My huge, bloated belly pressed into the table, my tits being pushed against my chin. He's going to have to roll me out of there... Once we got kicked out because I ate too much. I can't wait...*

*Meet you there in an hour.*

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A blurry box appeared in the chat and her status changed and she went offline.

I was painfully hard, my cock throbbed under my desk, and I saw the blurred image behind, there was a lot of skin and some blue.

I moved my mouse over to the box.

**Click.**

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I have to get ready.