Re’nae- The last *Chunky monkey in the Trunk*

After spending the entire week in the house during the Honeybody Virus Quarantine, Re'nae found herself unusually giddy to be making her weekly trip to the grocery store. Living with only her roommate in a two bedroom apartment she was going a bit stir crazy and had been getting super hungry. With the honeybody virus going around, not only were people quarantined so they wouldn't catch the virus, people who were infected were being quarantined at the hospitals under a special program. All that meant was there were fewer and fewer chances for a “proper meal” for women like Re’nae with particular appetites. Although Cutting her human intake diet down had helped her lose some excess weight, which was fine since the gyms were closed.

Walking into the local B'aldi grocery store Re'nae felt her mood dampen a bit as there were not as many people wandering the aisles as she hoped. Shrugging she considered that maybe she’d head out in the evening and knock on a neighbor's doors in the apartment complex until she found a tasty situation she could exploit. Wouldn't be the first time.

Either way, at the moment she had her shopping list and the grocery budget money she and her roommate pooled. Quickly, Re’nae moved through the aisles dropping pasta, ramen, eggs, milk, cookies and other living essentials for two women in their mid-twenties. In fifteen minutes she was effectvily done and after a mental tally of the cost, she guessed she had a few bucks left over in the grocery budget. Just enough for her favorite treat. A tub of *Fat Barbara’s Chunky monkey in the Trunk Chocolate Ice Cream*!

After a brisk power walk Re'nae pushed her grocery kart across the B'aldi’s to the freezer. She quickly noticed that much of the dessert dairy products were either gone or picked over leaving only the weirdest of unappetizing flavors. A wave disappoint washed over her realizing there was almost no chance she'd get the chocolatey deliciousness of *Chunky monkey in the Trunk*, but as fate would have it, just as Re'nae turned the corner into the proper aisle she spotted a short, plump woman on her tiptoes, reaching into one of the freezers. But not just any freezer. The freezer where HER ice cream was, and as she approached Re’nae could see the vertically challenged skank was reaching for the last tub.

Unsure of what to do, Re'nae approached the woman and stood there for a moment, watching the short woman all but climb the freezer shelves trying to reach the top. The idea of just reaching over the little shorty and plucking the tub for herself did cross her mind, but something about it felt unfair. Maybe this was a lost cause and she should be a big girl and go home...but then again...this could be an opportunity to kill two birds with one stone...quell two cravings at once…

“Looks like you need some help there...” Re’nae said, her tone more patronizing than she actually intended. To her surprise, the woman's response was significantly more scathing.

“Hey! Six feet heiffer! Back the hell up!” The short woman nearly yelled, whirling around to face Re’nae with an accusatory look. “

“Geez, lady. Chill. I was just asking if you needed some help getting that last tub of *Chunky monkey in the Trunk.”* Re’nae replied, raising her hands up in a show of goodwill. The scowl that crossed the little woman’s face showed the gesture was not taken as such or otherwise completely ignored.

“Oh! So you’re after the ice cream after all. Back off you fat cow! It’s mine! I saw it first, so don't even think about it! Now get on!” The woman viciously snapped at Re'nae before turning back around to try to climb the freezer shelves to obtain the out of reach ice cream.

Renee stood for a few moments in shocked silence. The brazen nerve of this Lilliputian woman to be so rude to a stranger. Who did she think she was to speak to Re’nae like that? It didn't matter if the pint-sized tramp was right...Re’nae had made meals out of men twice this bite-sized tatertot’s size. In fact…

“Oh hell naw...” was Re’nae sole comment in response to the audacious remarks. Her previous amicable demeanor completely shredded, she grabbed the little bitch, who was halfway up, standing on the first shelf to reach the ice cream. Re’nae gripped her shoulders with both hands holding her in place like a vice, and lifted the woman from her foothold on the freezer shelf into the air. The woman cursed and spat something about quarantine violations, her legs kicking inches over the floor and whipping her head back and forth, trying to look over her shoulders at the woman who had forcefully picked her up. Renee really could care less, too fed up with this rude little flea of a bitch not to make a meal of her.

“Don’t worry, short stack “ Re’nae said, licking her lips. “ Where you're going you’ll have your own personal quarantine zone. Although I'm not sure if my belly will need to stretch six feet for a lil’ thing like you. Let’s find out...Ahhh….”

Ignoring the woman's confused angry replies, Re’nae simply opened her mouth terrifyingly wide and began to tilt the back of the small woman’s head into her gaping maw. With her mouth stretched wider than a regulation basketball rim, Re’nae easily tucked her meal’s head inside her maw, her tongue tasting the woman's berry scented shampoo and conditioner as her face was pressed against the roof of Re’nae’s mouth, muffling cries for help as she wrapped her puckered lips around her neck. As her throat opened up to accomodate all of the little woman’s big head, Re’nae swallowed, pulling the shoulders into her mouth, stretching her cheeks out in big parallel bulges as she slid her grip down to pin her meal’s elbows at her sides. The sizable pair of breasts on her little meal had momentarily pinned themselves against Re’nae’s upper lip, but with some maneuvering soon those tasty pillows and the thin blouse they were wrapped in were sliding down her throat, right after the head and shoulders.

With a rapid noisy series of wet successive gulps, slurps and swallows Re’naee had consumed the little woman up to her waist in less than a minute. Standing casually,with hands on her hips Re’nae made short work of her scrumptious unexpected little treat. She could feel the woman's head fill her stomach, lolling and thrashing about as she swallowed whole and alive. Soon after savoring the moment of triumph Re’nae decided to finish her meal before another customer strolled by and caught her with a pair of short legs kicking out of her mouth. Finally she reached out grabbing the legs by the ankles and with a forceful heave accompanied by two or three big gulps, Re’nae inhaled the hips, ass and legs in one go until only a pair of sneaker clad feet wiggled at her lips. Her belly once again bulged outwards, filled with more and more the woman’s short statured, energetic torso. Quickly removing the shoes and tossing them in her kart for a later inspection Re’nae polished off her meal with a wet slurp and a deep swallow.

Re'nae hummed with pleasure as the angry little bitch slid down fully into her bloated belly. It's been so long since she had a squirming active meal like this and she rubbed, patted and jostled her engorged belly heartily, causing such a disturbance that she felt her insides bubbling as it worked to contain the energetic bitchy morsel. Of course soon the enthusiasm of her stomach’s internal and external pummelling promptly elicited a massive belch.

***BWOOOOOOORRRRAP***

“Phew, s’cuse me...” Re’nae huffed after the gaseous discharge had ended and another few pats to her now bulging gut. “Now with that out of the way, let’s get me my dessert.”

Opening the freezer door Re’nae spotted the coveted tub of *Fat Barbara’s Chunky monkey in the Trunk Chocolate Ice Cream*, and despite her engorged belly her mouth began to water. But as she attempted to reach inside to obtain her prize, Re’nae squealed in surprise and jumped back before she could grab the ice cream. A sudden horrible bolt of freezing cold shocked the bare taut skin of her swollen gut as it made contact with the ice coated lower shelves of the freezer.

“HOLYFUCK THAT’S COLD!!” She cursed rubbing the front of her belly protectively, while trying to rewarm her belly skin. She felt her munchkin meal kick about in a quick squirming barrage and hiccuped. She personally kicked herself for not realizing that obviously her newly engorged belly would reach the freezer shelves before her hands could reach the ice cream. But she would not be discouraged. Gritting her teeth Re'nae attempted moving herself in a few different positions to gain some reach without getting another icy jolt. But after swinging her belly left and right and down in an over arm reach attempt, she found that the best way to give her the most reach would unfortunately be a straightforward approach...and that meant a seriously frosty belly.

“Okay fine. What’s a little ice on the outside of my stomach, if it's the only way to get this ice cream on the inside of my stomach. Right shorty?” She rationalized out loud to her devoured companion, who once again thrashed in response. Re’nae smacked her belly a few times on the side, both abusing her stewing prey and hyping herself up. “Alright! Let's go!”

With that Re’nae stepped back into the freezer bracing herself as she felt the cold shelving touch her sensitive belly skin for the second time, sending another icy jolt over her belly surface and up her spine. Her distended abdominals inadvertently flexed, squeezing and compressing the woman inside even tighter into the already tight gastrointestinal confines. Still Re'nae pressed on, shoving her bloated gut further into the freezer’s icey hellscape as she reached and groped, finally feeling the edges of the tub with her finger tips. Feeling her passenger thrash weakly in her sweltering insides as the shelving was jammed freezing into her stretched outside, Re’nae decided to give one last effort. With a loud grunt she stepped in up onto the freezer's door frame and a half lunge-hopped into the freezer, grasping the tub of ice cream just as her stomach, unable to give any more rebounded her back out of the freezer. With her balance displaced by the force of the rebound and the weight of her own bloated middle , Re’nae landed with a thud on the hard floor of B'aldi’s freezer aisle, the freezer door shutting itself loudly behind her.

After a quick check to make sure the tub was undamaged Renee shouted out in cheer “Ha! See that lil’ debbie cakes! Got it! I fuckin’ got it!” As she patted, smacked and rubbed her huge bulge as it rested on the floor between her legs.

 “You tried to get in my way TWICE you little munchkin, but I got my ice cream. Ha!” Renee gloated to the woman inside only twitching and shifting slightly in response from the exhaustion of being squeezed so mercilessly and tossed about during the entire ordeal. “Don't worry though. No hard feelings okay. I'll even send some of this stuff down to join you soon as I get home.”

After a moment Re’nae spent some time maneuvering her big bellied body off of the floor and onto her feet. The placing the precious tub of *Chunky monkey in the Trunk i*n the top rack of her cart and waddled off to the check out with the air of confidence of someone who had just climbed mount everest.

*The end*