**Dinner with Emily**

**By**

**A Cannibal**

**F/g (7) b/g oral cannibalism**

**Little Emily sat watching Dora the Explorer on TV. It was the 7 year olds favorite show. When it was done she ran into find her mother.**

**She found her making dinner and asked, “mommy would I make a good dinner?”**

**She replied, “You’re still too young to learn how to cook. Why I don’t think you could even reach the oven and slide the roasting pan inside.”**

**“No mommy I don’t want to learn how to, I want to *BE* cooked,” Emily said with a big smile.**

**Her mother, Madison, was surprised by her daughter’s request. While eating people was now legal, as part of population control, still children were usually not slaughtered and eaten. There just wasn’t a whole lot of meat on them.**

**“Where did you get such an idea?”**

**Emily grinned, “From TV show Dora the Explorer. They stuck her in a pot and were going to cook her. It looked like she was having fun splashing and swimming around in carrots and stuff.”**

**Madison shook her head in wonderment. What were the cartoons coming to these days? Not that she was upset about it.**

**Madison was actually Emily’s stepmother.**

**She had married her father a year after the mother’s death 4 years ago. Then her husband met with an accident a year later. This meant Madison was not related to Emily and she had no qualms about cooking her. Unfortunately she hadn't the equipment to do it.**

**“I'm sorry honey, but I don’t have a pot big enough for you to swim around in like that,” she said.**

**Emily frowned and went back to the living room to watch TV again. Madison's eyes followed her stepdaughter as she left the kitchen. She wouldn't mind having the girl as food.**

**Her stepdaughter stood 3 1/2 feet tall with curly red hair and hazel eyes. She estimated the weight at 55-60 lbs and well disputed little body.**

**An idea popped into Madison head. She wondered if her stepdaughter might fit in the oven. She began rummaging through a utility draw until she found a tape measure.**

**Madison went to the oven and stuck the tape inside. It measured 24 inches in all directions. She walked to the living room and stretched the tape the length of Emily's body.**

**"What are you doing?" the 7 year old asked.**

**"Well I may not have a pot to cook big enough for you, however I thought you might fit in the oven. So I’ll need to measure you and see if you'd fit. Lay flat so I get an accurate length on you," Madison explained.**

**Emily complained, "But I don't want to go inside an oven. I want to swim in a big pot with vegetables.**

**"Ok let me see what I can do. In the mean time I still need to measure you to see what size pot," she said with a sigh.**

**The girl laid flat allowing her stepmother to measure her. Madison found that she was about 3 1/2 feet tall.**

**She let Emily go back to watching cartoons after getting her height. While the girl watched TV Madison consulting the internet for pots and recipes.**

**She soon found a 5 foot deep pot for Emily to "swim" in. She looked at recipes for the 7 year old. There were so many that Madison knew she'd need more than a few minutes to choose the right one.**

**At the moment though, she had to finish getting dinner ready. Tonight they were having "people helper" which was made by adding a box noodles and sauce to ground up people.**

**Madison would have preferred a whole roast but meat on the hoof was expensive. This ground meat was from the store and was reasonably price. She figured it was most like hands and feet. Most people didn't want to eat them being it was tougher than other people parts, but it was what they could afford this week.**

**Madison worked as a waitress and the pay was bad. However tips usually made up for the poor wages, but not this week.**

**A thought crossed her mind. She worked in an upscale restaurant and it was one of a few that didn't sever people as food. Still she thought they might have a pot to cook Emily in.**

**Madison had never been in the kitchen at work, usually being too busy out front. She could find out tomorrow if they had one.**

**After dinner Madison return to the computer looking at recopies for stewed girl. Hobo stew was out, Emily was not a hobo. Cabbage stew didn't work either, her step daughter hated cabbage.**

**As Madison went though the recipes she noticed something common in all them. All recipes said for best taste the meat should have sex at least once before cooking.**

**She found that interesting and wonder who she could get to service Emily. It should be someone the 7 year old knew Madison thought.**

**Picking up the phone she started punching in Mandy her sister's number in. Her son Brandon was the same age as Emily and being a boy he had the right equipment to service his cousin.**

**A few minute after Mandy had heard what her sister wanted she asked, "Would Emily mind sharing the pot? I've just about had it with his antics. The latest is he gave the cat a haircut."**

**Madison laughed, "Well I haven't made all the arrangements yet, but once I do Brandon is welcome to stew right alongside his cousin.**

**"When do you want him to do the deed?" Mandy asked.**

**"Hmm, good question. How about Saturday? By then I'll know when they can be cooked," Madison told her sister.**

**Mandy giggled, "I guess I put up with antics for a while longer."**

**Just as she hung up the phone Brandon came running into the room making airplane noises and knocking over a lamp.**

**Mandy sighed and thought, "*Even if he doesn't want to stew alongside his cousin he's going to. Then again I may prefer to have him done some other* way*.*"**

**Madison hung up her phone and decided that the future stew girl would need a quick lesson about sex. Then again Emily may know all about it, she was such a know it all.**

**Walking out to the living room she shut the TV off and said, "all right since you want to be stewed I'm work on a way to make that happen. I already looked at recipes and they all say the same thing. You need have to have sex before it happens. I need to know how much you know about this subject."**

**The 7 year old giggled as she answered, "I know a boy has a dick and I have a pussy. Also if a boy puts it inside me I get a baby."**

**Madison nodded saying, "that can happen but you'd need to be a lot older so you don't have to worry about it. Now I tell you something else about sex and that its lots of fun."**

**Emily's eyes went wide with interest, "it is?"**

**Her stepmother laughed, "Oh yes and something else," then in a conspiratorial whisper she said, "it can be done between two girls also, would you like to try that?"**

**The girl's head bobbed up and down.**

**"Alright then let me get you undress and I'll show you how it's done," Madison said with a smile.**

**In her teens she had tried girl/girl sex and while it was alright it wasn't the same as having a man between her legs. Since Emily wanted to be stewed Madison thought it only prudent to sample the future meal.**

**Rolling the girl on to her back she pulled jeans off and tossed them aside. Next to come off was her Dora the Explorer tee-shirt. Last to come off were her pink panties with cartoons on them.**

**Emily was giggling the whole time**

**Now that Emily was naked it was time taste the future stew meat. Madison spread her legs and moved her head up to the 7 year olds’ slit.**

**She opened it to reveal the bright pink insides.**

**Before Emily knew it her mother's tongue was dancing over her sex. By the first swipe was completed the girl's eyes were huge and her mouth had form the letter "O."**

**It didn't take long before Emily was panting and giggling. Her hips were bouncing up and down as she tried to get Madison's tongue deeper inside her sex.**

**Emily's giggling stop when her stepmother took the little button that was the colitis inside mouth. She played with it for a couple of minutes. All of the sudden Emily let out a low gasp and shuddered, before her whole body went limp.**

**Her stepmother looked up at her face and saw a smile. She thought her little girl had had an orgasm or at least as much of one as she could for a seven year old.**

**Madison confirmed that she had a small orgasm when she began licking again. She had an even sweeter flavor to her stepdaughter.**

**"You're going to make a lovely dinner my dear. Speaking of dinner I better get yours finished. You're going to need energy if we do this again," she told the girl.**

**Madison decided to let her sleep until she woke up from her orgasmic nap. When the girl woke she walked into the kitchen and sat at the table.**

**"That was fun mommy. Can we do it again?" Emily asked.**

**A laugh preceded her answer, "since you liked it we can do it again. Let's do it right before your bedtime. That way you'll be ready for sleep when we finish."**

**The next day after work Madison talked with the chef. "Um, Christopher do you have a big pots back here?"**

**He looked at her suspiciously asking, "How big?"**

**"Well I need it big enough to cook um…" she trail off not sure how he'd respond.**

**"I have a felling by the way your acting it's not a lobster pot. Just tell me what size I tell you if I have one."**

**She let a out sigh saying, "Alright it need to big enough for a 7 year old girl to swim around. My stepdaughter wants to be turned into stew."**

**"Uh-huh," Christopher mused, "are you going to chop her into little piece or you letting her drown."**

**Madison blinked in surprise, "I don't think she’s though it though and neither have I. All she knows is that her favorite cartoon showed a girl swimming in a pot with vegetables. So she'll want to be awake and swim in the pot."**

**"So she going to drown then?" he asked.**

**Madison nodded, "I guess so."**

**"Even though we don't sever human here to the customers I do sometimes do private parties for people. That means I do have a pot that will fit her."**

**"Oh I almost forgot is it big enough is it big enough for two? My sister wants her son to be cooked.” she gave a grin, "he's being to be a bit of a hell raiser."**

**"Sure providing he's around the same size, however I think you'd rather do her alone. Boys and girls taste differently. For him I recommend an oven where the mother can watch him struggle. Christopher said with a grin.**

**Madison snickered saying, "I guess that's alright. now I'm going have fucked by her 7 year old cousin, that's the boy by the way, on Saturday and I'd liked to stew her as soon as possible after that."**

**"Well the restaurant is closed Mondays as you know. How about bring her here that morning. She can swim all she wants. All that I'll have to do is add vegetables while she’s enjoying her little swim. That way she won't know I’m making a nice girl stew," he laughed.**

**"You want to cook her? I thought I would be doing that," Madison said.**

**Christopher snorted, "Not in my kitchen you're not. I'm the only one who cooks in this kitchen. Still since your supplying the meat I'll allow you help out a little."**

**She smiled and nodded her acceptance and went home. Once there she told Emily of the plans that had been made.**

**First Madison asked, "Do you still want to become a stew girl?"**

**When Emily nodded enthusiastically she continued, "Well then you'll be happy to know I've made arrangements for you to be stewed next Monday."**

**The girl's face lit up and she hugged her mother tightly.**

**Patting her stepdaughter's head she added, "one last thing you what we’ve been doing well I want you to know what sex with a boy is like. I'm going to have your Cousin Brandon over here on Saturday to do that. Here's a little secret, sex is even more fun when a boy inserts his cock inside you."**

**Emily's eye went wide and she said, "It is?"**

**Laughing Madison replied, "You’ll find out on Saturday. In the mean time I guess we can play some more with each other."**

**That was what the two did the next four days. It was midmorning on Saturday Mandy and Brandon arrive.**

**The kids plopped down in front of the TV Madison and her sister went to the kitchen.**

**They drank coffee and talk about what would be happening over the next few days.**

**Mandy asked, "So do we have to help them?"**

**"Unless those two already know how to do that by themselves. Emily knows the basics but hasn't had any experience," Madison told her sister.**

**"Same thing with Brandon, he has no experience. I guess that means we'll need to help them," Mandy said grinning.**

**Neither woman wanted their kids still they had them and both planned on dining on them. They also wanted them to be as tender as possible and the best way to tenderized them was with sex. At least that was what Madison had read about cooking children.**

**"Well than shale we start getting the out of their clothes?" Mandy asked.**

**"No let them finish watching their show," Madison said, "there no hurry. They’re not going anywhere."**

**Her sister chuckled, "except to the restaurant in a couple of days for dinner."**

**Her sister nodded and the two chatted about how they thought the kids would taste. The kids came in so the adults stopped their talk about Monday's dinner.**

**"Can we have sex now?" Emily asked.**

**Mandy stiffened while Madison smiled and asked, "Are you horny?"**

**Even though the girl wasn't sure what the word "horny" Meant still she giggled and nodded.**

**"I'm horny too, mommy," Brandon said.**

**His mother smiled at him saying "in that case let's get you out of your clothes so you can fuck Emily."**

**She grabbed his shirt and pulled it off while the boy fiddled with jeans. As for his cousin she had no problem getting out of her dress. She unzipped it and let it fall to the ground and was then was naked. Emily hadn't bothered with panties this morning knowing was happening later in the day.**

**She watched eagerly as Brandon pants were finally lowered. Now he stood in front of his cousin with only his tidy-whiteys keeping him from being naked.**

**Emily was becoming impatient because had taken no time for her to strip it was taking forever for her cousin. She reached over and pulled his underwear down.**

**Both the women laugh with Madison saying, "wow you are in a hurry to get laid. All righty then let's get to your room Emily, and we'll show you two how to have sex."**

**The girl squealed with delight grabbed her cousin's hand and pulled him toward her bedroom.**

**"That's one horny girl," Mandy said as they walked slowly toward Emily's bedroom.**

**Laughing Madison explained, "Well Emily knows she only has a few days of life left and she wants to make the most of it."**

**Her sister smiled and said, "Oh."**

**That was all the time she had to say because they had reached the bedroom. They both sat on the edge of the bed watching the doorway.**

**Hmm let's see what should I explain first? I know that you should be wet down there before a boy makes contact down there. That means Brandon you need to lick her down there." Madison told her nephew.**

**"A boy likes it when you suck on his penis so while he's licking you Emily you can suck on his weenie," Mandy said.**

**The kids were arranged so they could lick and suck each other. It only took a few minutes before both were moaning happily.**

**The adults in the room were also squirming as they watched the kids. It was kind of exciting watching two children have oral sex.**

**"Alright you can stop that for now. I need to see if the both of you are ready to do it the regular way," Madison said.**

**She glanced at the boy and saw he was indeed ready as his cock was stiff. Madison opened her stepdaughter’s sex and saw it was glistening.**

**She nodded to Mandy who picked up her son and moved him around to face Emily. She grabbed his boyhood with one hand and pushed his backside closer to his cousin.**

**Madison opened the girl's slit so the boy could enter. While he had a little hard-on she doubted it was stiff enough to push Emily open without a little help.**

**Once Brandon was inside his cousin instructions were given to him by his mother.**

**"Rock your hips back and forth. That’s right you’re doing well," she said rather proudly.**

**Emily didn't need much coaching as she quickly picked up the boy's rhythm. The girl's instincts had kick in and she moved her hips trying to get him further inside her.**

**The adult left the kids to fuck their brains out. They went their separate ways because after the kids they were also very horny.**

**Over the next few days they saw very little of the children. Except to come and as for something to eat they were in the bedroom fucking.**

**On Monday morning Emily and Brandon were pride apart. They were pack into the car still naked for, they wouldn't be needing clothes ever again where they were going, the drive to the restaurant.**

**"Where are we going," Brandon asked his cousin.**

**Emily replied, "were going to a restaurant and I'm going to be turned into a stew."**

**The boy smile saying, "Mmm Emily stew. I can hardly wait to have some of you in a bowl because you taste yummy."**

**His mother chuckled saying, "yes I imagine taste good but I don't think she'll taste as good as Roast Brandon."**

**Her son's smile disappeared and he swallowed hard.**

**"I'm going to be roasted?" he asked nervously.**

**"Indeed you are my little roaster. You’ll be put in the oven and cooked until golden brown." she paused to smack her lips before adding, "I think when you're cooked I'll start with you little cock and balls."**

**Brandon began whimpering and his hands slid over his sex. "Why mommy?" he asked.**

**"It's your own fault you know. I've asked you again and again not to run around the house, because you keep breaking things. Now maybe I'll be able to get some nice stuff and it won't end up on the floor in a million pieces," she explained.**

**Then the car stopped at the restaurant's back door. The minute the car stopped Brandon try to open the door to run off.**

**Unfortunately for him this car had child poof locks and the door would not open for him.**

**"Sorry about that but there an oven in there waiting for you," Mandy said opening the door and grabbed her son out of the car.**

**She joined her sister who was unlocking the door. Once inside they saw Christopher was already filling a giant pot with water.**

**Emily squealed with delight and ran up to the caldron. She caressed the giant pot then looked up at the chef.**

**"Can I get in yet?" Emily asked.**

**"No honey it's not ready and you're not ready either." Christopher looked over to the adults to make sure they were listening before continuing, you have to be cleaned inside and out. That closet over there has everything needed for cleaning."**

**The kids were confused but the adults understood what need to be done, not that they liked it. Emily walked over to the closet followed by her mother.**

**As she opened the door and Madison pushed her inside. Emily looked around and saw shower and hoses of all sizes.**

**"Ok stew meat this might be uncomfortable but it has to be done. I don't want any shit in my dinner," she explained grabbing a hose.**

**The girl nodded and stood over the drain as her stepmother shoved one of the small hose up her ass. Hot water filled her bowels until Emily screamed. Only then was it removed and she was allowed to drain. She had endured that endeavor a total of three times until the water exiting her body was clear.**

**Madison helped Emily to a table where another hose was taken down. Warm soapy water was sprayed over her and a steel wire brush to scrape the dirt off her body.**

**By the time her stepmother had toughly clean Emily her skin was a bright pink and her body tingled all over. She required the support of Madison to walk back into kitchen where she was sat on the counter.**

**The stew meat could see the chef was cutting up vegetables and adding them to the pot. At one point Christopher looked up from his work to where Emily sat and smiled.**

**He said, "it's almost ready the final ingredient."**

**Emily let out a little squeal of delight and bounced up and down.**

**Ten minutes later Christopher put the knife aside and walked over to the stew meat.**

**"I need to sample you to see what type of spices I will need to add, he said. Upon seeing her frown he quickly added, "If any."**

**He opened Emily and his tongue swiped the inside of her pussy a few times. Then he stood saying "nothing extra needs to be added. Now let's get you to stewing."**

**With that the powerfully built chef picked up Emily by on foot and carried her over to the pot. The meat wiggled about, but was giggling as she was held over the pot.**

**Emily liked being treat as if she were nothing more than meat, which she was. She was suspended over the pot and Madison came up and looked the meat in the eyes.**

**"This is your last chance to back out. Once you go in that pot you're meat," she thought she'd offer her one last chance to back out.**

**"No way, I want to do this," Emily said.**

**With that Christopher opened his hand and Emily went head first into the water. When the meat surfaced she said, "This water is freezing."**

**Madison said, that because you going to become gazpacho soup."**

**The chef said, "That’s an Italian soup that doesn’t require cooking."**

**"You're going to eat me raw?" gasp Emily.**

**Her mother said, "Well we did that early in the week and I thought you wouldn't mind me eating you again that way."**

**The chef laughed, "she just kidding you, I want you to enjoy the process of going from little girl to stew so I start you out in cold water. Don’t worry it'll warm soon enough."**

**With that said he bent down and turned a knob to activate the heating element under the pot. He walked over to a wall and pulled a large wooden spoon off the wall and handed it to Madison.**

**"You can stir the pot if you want," he said.**

**Christopher walked over to grab the struggling roast held by his mother. Brandon had just received the same treatment as his cousin had.**

**His mother found twine and wrapped it around her son's hands and feet. He was quickly smeared with butter and drop into the roasting pan. Before Brandon could do much more than scream he was in the oven. He turn to the boy's mother and said, "you son can last about half an hour at this setting. Much longer and he will half to become roast."**

**Mandy nodded, "I want him so scared that he going to obey me."**

**While Emily was being cleaned she’d had a change of heart. If she could scare her son onto behaving that would work just as well and roasting him.**

**Emily was swimming around happily amongst the vegetables. The water was now at body temperature and she was no longer cold.**

**She had no complaints until Madison use the spoon on her. Her stepmother poured some of the water over Emily.**

**"Why are you doing that?" the meat wanted to know.**

**"Just keeping you head moist. I don't want it to dry out."**

**Madison watched her swim around some more until steam started rising. She once again used the spoon this time to push the meat under the broth.**

**Emily came up sputtering with a tomato slice stuck to her cheek. She glared at her mother for a few seconds and swam to the other side so she couldn't do that to her again.**

**Emily had been in the pot now 1/2 hr and the water was getting hot. She swam over Madison and gripped the side of the pot.**

**Her hands were slapped with the spoon and she was forced to release her grip.**

**"I want out it getting to hot," Emily complained.**

**"It is? Well someone begged me to let her become stew. Now that it getting hot and you're on way you want out. Well the only way you're coming out is in chunks." Madison said and once again pushed her below the broth.**

**When Emily came up she swam to the other side hoping to get out. She was meant by her aunt and pushed right back in.**

**She was now in the middle of the pot and it was getting very hot. Emily saw the chef take the spoon from her mother. He scooped up some of the broth to lips and tasted.**

**"Mmm delicious," and then she was pushed under the again.**

**Now Emily saw small bubbles coming up from the bottom as the water was simmering. It was become unbearable and she found herself panting.**

**The spoon came at her once more and she was pushed all the way down and held there.**

**When Emily came up it was bottom first and she began to turning in the boil broth. She was no longer Emily but a big piece of stew meat.**

**A few hours later dinner was ready to eat. Pieces what had been Emily was poured into bowls.**

**Mandy told her sister, "She made a good stew."**

**Her nephew nodded in agreement, "best stew I've ever had.**

**"Well I can't take all the credit Christopher did a marvelous job of cooking her," Madison explained.**

**Actually it’s all Emily's doing, all I did was add water and some veggies.**

**They all laughed and had to admit that the girl did have good taste.**

**The End**