**Wrong Camp 2: Junior Division**

**By**

**A. Cannibal**

 **Isabella was running late as usual, but then the 11-year-old was always late. This had been going on since her birth and even that had been late.**

 **Beverly, her mother kept yelling upstairs to Isabella, "will you hurry up. You're going to miss your bus." She didn't want her daughter to miss her bus. Two months without the girl would be heaven.**

**It wasn't that she didn't love her daughter; it was because that Isabella was always behind schedule. This of course through her schedule off also.**

 **Then there's the other little problem, Isabella was very clumsy. Her daughter was the only one she knew who could trip over her own feet on a flat surface.**

 **Why she was so clumsy Beverly didn't know. It wasn't like Isabella was top-heavy and her breast were throwing her off kilter, because they had just started to pop.**

 **She knew this because Isabella had fallen in the pool and come out of it dripping wet, a week earlier. Her little breasts had shown through the flimsy T-shirt.**

 **Isabella came downstairs and tripped about halfway down. Her suitcase went flying off to the right, while she thudded to a stop at the base of the stairs.**

 **This happened on a regular basis so her mother helped her up and checked her for injuries. As usual Isabella wasn't hurt and went over to pick up her suitcase.**

 **Beverly shook her head in amazement no matter how many times her daughter fell down she never seem to get hurt. Maybe this dance camp she was going to, would give her some coordination. But how that could be done in two weeks she didn't know.**

 Isabella made it to the car without any further incidences. They drove to the bus depot where she was dropped off. Beverly couldn't afford to wait around see her daughter on because she had appointments across town.

 Walking toward the buses she once again tripped over her own feet. **This time Isabella landed on soft grass, but her suitcase wasn't so lucky. It flew open when it hit the sidewalk and its contents spilled out onto the ground.**

 **A young girl came over and helped her pick up the clothing. The two were busy scooping the clothes back into the suitcase when a boy came over. In his hand he held a white item.**

 **He let it dangle in front of the girls saying, "Is this yours?"**

 **"Give that to me Josh!" The girl said snatching it from his hands.**

 **"Gee Erika; you don't have to bite my head off. I was only returning her bra to her. It was over there in the bushes," he explained with a wave of his hand.**

 **It was stuffed in the suitcase which was quickly closed by a blushing Isabella. She thanked them and set him off to find her bus.**

 **The girl glanced at her mother's notes to see the bus number, found it and climbed aboard. A few minutes later the same boy and girl climbed on board. Erika sat next to her and Josh took a seat across the aisle.**

 **"Don't let Josh bother you. He's a boy and they're all idiots you know," she told Isabella.**

 **Isabella giggled and nodded saying, "you got that right and they don't improve with age either."**

 **The two exchanged names and chatted on the hour-long trip to the camp. Isabella found out the girl had been coming to the camp for three years now. Erika also mentioned that Josh had been coming to the camp same length of time.**

 **The bus pulled onto a dirt road and bounced down it for a while. It pulled and stopped in a clearing where a few cars were parked.**

 **Isabella could see dozen or so cabins that were spread around in a circle with one large cabin at the end. She thought that must be the dance studio.**

 **As he got off the bus Erika said, "I'll show you where we go to register. It's over there in that big building."**

 **Josh trail along behind them eyeing both the girls’ rear ends. He wasn't that interested in Erika's flat butt; he'd seen it for years now.**

 **However he thought Isabella's had a nice round one. Josh hoped to see more of it during their time of the camp.**

 **Isabella was led to the big building were couple adults waited. She was asked name by the woman who looked through some papers.**

 **"I don't see your name anywhere on my list. No matter you're welcome here at Camp Cooking anyway."**

 **"Huh Camp Cooking? This is a cooking camp? I'm not supposed to be here and then. I was going to a dance camp."**

 **"Oh you must have gotten on the wrong bus, my dear child. I'm afraid you're stuck here for the next couple weeks, because the return bus won't leave until then. Don't worry, you'll have fun here. While our name is Camp Cooking it doesn't mean we cook all the time."**

 **Isabella pulled out her cell phone intending to call home. She wanted to learn to dance, not to cook food.**

 **Punching the button for home she put the phone to her ear. After several seconds of dead silence she looked at the screen it said, "No service available."**

 **Erika came over and said, "cell phones don't work here and we don't have land lines up here either. Come on I'll show you where our cabin is."**

 **Reluctantly Isabella went along with her new friend to the cabin. It was a standard one with three single beds, a dresser and in the center of the room a pot bellied stove. That was because it got cold at night up here in the mountains.**

 **The days were nice and warm plus there was a big lake to go swimming in. The girls wanted to do that once they'd get their suits out.**

 **While they were digging through their suitcases another girl came in. "Hi, my name's Sally. I guess we're going to be roommates for the next couple of weeks," she said cheerfully.**

 **The other girls introduce themselves and told her of their plans to go swimming. They invited her to come along and she agreed.**

 **Since they were all girls they stayed in the main room instead of going to the bathroom to change. When Isabella wasn't looking the other girls snuck their cell phones out and recorded her getting undressed.**

 **They did this because this was no ordinary cooking camp, this was a cannibal camp. They thought she looked good enough to eat, but needed to get the manager of the camp and head chef to agree to it.**

 **The cameras showed Isabella had a pair of nice drum sticks as well as meaty thighs and a really good looking ass. Her back appeared to be a bit boney, but then backs had a tendency to be that way.**

 **The 11-year-old turn around, the cameras showed a little bit of yellow fur between her legs. Her stomach still had plenty of baby fat around it.**

 **The youngster's arms weren't nearly as thick the legs, but wings were always smaller. As for the breasts they were small too, about the size of cranberries.**

 **Her head would make a nice trophy for someone. Erika hoped that somebody would be her, because she liked the shoulder length blonde hair and blue eyes that the girl had.**

 **As they left the cabin Isabella trip over the door frame. She didn't see the other two girls, behind her, cringe with the thought of the girl bruising all that lovely meat.**

 **They were surprised see Isabella standup and bush herself off. "I fall down a lot, but I never get hurt," she explained.**

 **That said they were off to the lake. The girls splash and squealed about the cool water having a great time. Josh showed up and he too joined in the fun.**

 **Then he decided to start playing a game of tag in the lake. The boy would always go after Isabella. This was how he could check her meat out. Josh wanted to roast the girl too.**

 **It was a few hours later when the four kids return to their cabins. There they changed into their regular clothes and went back to the big cabin.**

**All Isabella could say when she entered was "WOW."**

**The building had now been transformed into a dining area. instead of a long table and bench where everybody eight together there were individual tables set up for four people with checkered tablecloths.**

 **Three cabin mates of course set together. Josh came over and asked to join them. The girls all shrugged so he sat down.**

 **Four young girls came around pushing a cart of food. Isabella was surprised to see that there were steaks along with potatoes and gravy on it.**

 **"Everyone here takes turns in the kitchen and serving the meals," Sally explained as she took some meat from the try. "When we finished eating I'll check with Mason to see when we can do this duty. He's the person in charge of the kitchen" Erika said.**

 **Isabella could only nod as her mouth full of the most delicious succulent meat she'd ever had in her life. It was so tender that it practically melted in her mouth.**

 **Josh said, "This is delicious. I've forgotten how good fresh meat tastes. My folks always buy it frozen."**

 **Their plates were soon emptied and the group talked about when they wanted to pull their kitchen duty. While Isabella wasn't as excited about it as the others were.**

 **It was decided that they would try for Sunday. By then Isabella would know what was eaten at this camp. They would have to trick into volunteering to become Sunday dinner or they'd have to force her.**

 **They'd never cooked anyone as old as Isabella. The camp usually only supplied babies, which were from orphanages.**

 **This way when they inevitably ruined the meat it wasn't a big loss. Babies were also cheap and easy to handle for the preteen campers.**

 **Sally kept Isabella busy while the other two went to talk to Mason. She asked the chef, "We’d like cook Sunday dinner if that's possible?"**

 **Erika said, "And we've got the perfect piece of meat to cook also. Here's a video of her." She handed the phone to a man and he watched it with interest.**

 **"Well there's a lot of meat on those bones. Have you had a chance to taste her yet? The girl may look good enough to eat, but does she taste good enough to eat?"**

 **"Not yet. Sally and I were thinking of having a midnight snack tonight," Erika explained.**

 **The man chuckled as he replied, "tell you what I'll do I'll leave Sunday open and you campers can all have roast preteen. Whether that’s this girl in the video or you or even Sally and don't think you're off the hook either boy. My wife, Renée, thinks you'd make a fine roast too."**

 **He'd seen Josh licking his lips and eyeing Erika. When she was checking the kids in earlier in the day she had been making mental notes as to who might make a good meal.**

 **From the description his wife had given him this was the boy atop her list. He probably wouldn't be going home because Renee usually got what she wanted.**

 **On the way back to the table Josh asked, "Can I taste you to?"**

 **Erika's answer was, "not tonight, but if Isabella tastes as good as she looks you'll be able to taste her while you're doing the tenderizing."**

 **Josh snickered at that answer. At 10 years of age he hadn't had any sex yet, but his older brother talked about it a lot and said was fun. He was now at the sister camp for tweens and teens, on the other side of the lake.**

 **Later that night the campers around a blazing campfire where they told ghost stories and made s'mores. When the fire died down everyone went to their cabins.**

 **The three girls stripped of their clothes. Erika and Sally climbed into bed naked, while Isabella searched her suitcase for her night shirt. This was what she slept in being to old for pajamas and not old enough for sexy lingerie. Then she too slid between the sheets for a good night's sleep.**

 **It was around midnight when Erika and Sally woke and decided to have a different type of snack. It was time to taste Isabella and see if she was tasty enough for dinner on Sunday.**

 **The two creped over to her bed where Erika pulled the covers back. Sally lifted the snack's T-shirt and opened Isabella's snatch where she inserted her tongue.**

 **She licked the girl for a few minutes enjoying her taste. Then she let her partner sample the future meat and moved to T-shirt up to get a sample of the breast meat. While they were small it was more than she had.**

 **Sally licked and sucked on little mounds. She even bit down on the nipple and pulled ever so gently so as not to wake the meat.**

 **Isabella's** didn't **wake and she responded with little moans of pleasure. If either girl had looked up at their victims face they would have seen that her lips had turned upward to form a smile.**

 **Both soon finished tasting the meat pulled her T-shirt crackdown and covered her. Then he went back to their beds and compared notes quietly.**

**Erika said, "we'll don't have to worry about being on the menu. She's tastes too good, not to roast."**

 **Sally giggled, "I'll say she does and I'll bet the meat will probably taste even better once she's been seasoned properly."**

 **Isabella woke the next morning tired but relaxed. She couldn't figure out why she was so tired after all she had a good night's sleep. Though she did have a weird dream and that she was an ice cream sundae. That she was being devoured by Erika and Sally.**

 **For breakfast they had eggs and sausage made out of people, although Isabella didn't know that. When they had finished eating it was back to the lake.**

 **The next day though it rained say would be going to the lake. It was Erika idea to take a cooking class to relieve the boredom of being stuck in the cabin and having to play cards.**

 **"Come with us Isabella it'll be fun. Besides what are you going to do this type of weather," Sally said when the girl sighed.**

 **"Oh all right, I'll come with you two," she answered with another sigh.**

 **The open the cabin door and were running toward a second building where the cooking courses were held. On the way Isabella slipped and fell onto her but and in a mud puddle. She wanted go back to the cabin and change the girls said that to worry about it.**

 **They didn't tell her was the reason and that was in order to work in the kitchen they had to be naked. All the campers thought they knew where the rule. That it was so Mason gauge the quality of their meat on their bodies.**

 **Every now and then a camper would disappear and that's right try to keep themselves on the thin side. However this was hard because the food was so tasty.**

 **Inside Erika and Sally began removing the clothes starting with their T-shirts.**

 **"What are you doing?" Isabella asked.**

**"Getting undressed like you should. Everyone has to be naked so you won't ruin your clothing," Erika explained.**

 **"Don't worry the males naked to and they'll be just as embarrassed as you are," Sally added after seeing the girl's face turned a bright red.**

**"I don't like being naked in front of the strangers. But as long as everybody is going to be naked I can live with it too," Isabella said shyly and began removing her clothing.**

 **Once they were naked the girls entered the main room. They sat down next to Josh who'd been saving three places his friends.**

 **Mason came through the back door when a roasting pan in both of his hands. He sat it on the table in front of the group and smiled at them.**

 **The chef greeted the class by saying, "today we will learn how to cook squab. Normally we would have to clean the meat inside and out, but I've done that already for convenience."**

 **He removed the cover and took out a baby boy. If and couldn't have been more than six months old. Mason held him up for display by one leg for all to see before laying them out on the counter.**

 **Isabella was shocked at what she saw. She** leaned **over and whispered to Erika, "is he really going to cook that little boy? Isn't that considered murder?"**

 **Her friend giggled and whispered back, "that's why we here to learn cook people. In answer to your second question it's only murder if were caught. But since we eat the meat is no evidence."**

 **Turned her attention back to the front of the room where it the chef was saying, "it's important to have sex with them providing they are old enough."**

 **Isabella surprised herself by raising her hand and asking, "How old is that?"**

 **Mason's answer was, "I like starting around four or five years of age. It relaxes the meat and allows you to tie it up. It also tenderizes the best cuts on these types of animals."**

 **She leaned over and whispered to Sally who sat to her left, "He means their sex right? Are people really good to eat?"**

 **The girl snickered and said, "The answer to your first question is yes. As for the second one you should know you've been eating babies since you got here."**

 **Isabella's eyes went wide with surprise then a smile appeared on her face. "Best meat I've ever tasted."**

 **She washed there is the baby boy was buttered and seasoned placed back in the roasting pan. The lid was placed back over him and he shoved in the oven.**

 **"That is how you cook babies in an oven. If it wasn't raining I'd show you all how to BBQ something a bit older," Mason said.**

 **Later that day back in the cabin Isabella had all kinds of questions for her companions. Things like had they ever cooked a child before and did they always cook children alive were asked. Both girls had of course cooked hairless goat and the meat had been alive when it went in the oven.**

 **She also wanted to know who tasted better boys or girls. Once again the answer was unanimous girls were sweeter and more tender. Boys were tough but like chef had said they could be tenderized.**

 **Isabella asked if they had ever tenderized a boy. Neither Erika nor Sally had had sex, their dads saying they were too young. They both had teenage sisters who would bring home boys. While the guy was sleeping the parents would come up and bring him down to the kitchen.**

 **That brought the three around to whom with a going to cook. Isabella said she'd be happy to help them cook babies.**

**Erika shook her head saying, "we want to cook a preteen as in Josh. Sally and I will do the cooking if you would do the tenderizing."**

 **Sally giggled adding, "I saw you glancing at him or more specifically at what he has between his legs. Did you like what you saw?"**

 **Isabella turned bright pink she thought she'd been subtle in her observation of the boy. Josh wasn't bad looking for a boy. He was tall and lean with red hair on his head.**

 **Then there was little Josh behind between his legs. The girth wasn't that wide nor was the length too long.**

 **She had heard third-hand that it was painful the first time especially if the boy had a huge cock. That if he was too big he could ruin her in such a way so that she can have children and she wanted children.**

 **Isabella said, "all right I'll tenderize him for you. When should I do it?**

 **"Whenever and as often as you want," Erika said with a grin.**

 **"The more you do it the tenderer the meat is," Sally added also with a grin.**

 **Isabella didn't realize her two friends were not talking about Josh but her.**

 **That evening at dinner she sat next that Josh. The girl ate her meal with one hand while the other hand stroked the boy’s leg.**

 **When Isabella had finished eating she whispered to Josh, "Come to my cabin tonight for dessert."**

 **That said she took her plate to the wash area and didn't see him talking to the other girls. He told the girls what Isabella had invited him to the cabin for dessert and he thought it was for sex. Then Erika and Sally explained that he was right. That Isabella thought she'd be tenderized him for Sunday dinner instead of the other way around.**

 **Later the two girls left for the camp fire. As soon as they left Josh, who'd been watching with eager anticipation, went to the cabin for his "dessert".**

 **Isabella was in her bed sheets barely covering her breasts. She giggled saying, "Don’t just stand there with your mouth open. If you want me you'd better get out of those clothes and into this bed."**

 **It was only a matter of seconds before he was sliding his naked body between the sheets in cuddling next Isabella.**

 **"What do we do now? I've never done this before," Josh said.**

 **"I've never done this either but from the films I think you're supposed to stick your penis inside my vagina. But according to my friends you have get me wet between the legs. That means you're supposed to let there," she explained.**

 **Josh smiled and moved his head between the girl's legs. He opened up her slit and saw the pink insides of a girl's sex the first.**

 **There's no time to admire the young female's attributes, because he only had an hour at the most to tenderize this meat before her roommates would be back. His tongue began darting in and out of Isabella's sex.**

 **She gave a shudder as a tingling sensation ran from her vagina up to her breasts. After a few minutes she was panting and trying to control excitement that she was feeling.**

 **Josh licked Isabella's sex for about 5 minutes. Then he moved his body into position to fuck the meat girl. "Okay here I go. I'm going to stick my cock in your pussy," he panted.**

 **Isabella instinctively stiffened when he said that. Josh didn't realize she was supposed to be relaxed when he put himself in. Nor did he know to go slow first time so as not to hurt his virgin partner.**

 **Josh slammed his cock inside her and she screamed in pain.**

**He was startled by the yell and made a move to** pull **out thinking he'd hurt her.**

 **"I'm okay stay inside me. I've only had fingers in there and not that deep," Isabella said through clenched teeth.**

 **Josh began rubbing her breasts and they tingling sensation came back, causing the pain to diminished. He began moving his hips slowly and when Isabella didn't complain Josh began moving faster.**

 **She began to hum and squeak which soon turned to gasps as their girl neared climax. All of a sudden Isabella let out loud squeal as she had her first orgasm.**

 **As for Josh he was in pain, because the girl’s vagina had hold of his boyhood in a vice like clamp. If he'd been a few years older the boy would've shot his load of seed into her and his cock would have been released.**

 **A minute later though, he slid out of her and they lay there relaxing from their love making.**

 **"That was fun. Do we have time to do it again?" Josh asked.**

 **Isabella nodded and giggled saying, "it was fun but I don't think we have time to do it again tonight. Maybe we can do it again tomorrow night."**

 **He nodded saying, "I'd like to do it again. You're a much tastier snack then what they have the camp fire."**

 **Then he kissed her on the lips before grabbing his pants for ducking out the door in embarrassment. He'd never kissed a girl before, except for his mother.**

 **Isabella continued to lay there until her cabin mates came back. She didn't realize how relaxed she was telling started firing questions at her.**

 **They wanted know if it was fun and did she enjoy it? Her answers to both those questions were yes and yes.**

 **Isabella and out a yawn as she said, "it's also exhausting. We can talk more about it in the morning."**

 **"One more question and I'll let you go sleep. Are you going to do it again tomorrow," Erika asked with a giggle.**

 **For an answer Isabella giggled and pulled the covers over her head.**

**"She's going to do it again tomorrow." Sally said in a giggled whisper.**

 **That was the way it went until Sunday. While the others sat around the campfire making s'mores and roasting marshmallows, Josh would come over for his special snack of Isabella.**

 **On Sunday morning the three girls and Josh reported to Mason in the kitchen. He was there to supervise the cooking and offer suggestions. These were preteens who didn't know that much about cooking a large piece of preteen meat.**

 **The first thing they did was show Isabella around this kitchen. There was a large counter center of the room 6 feet long 3 feet wide. They explained that was where the meat's was prepared for the oven.**

 **Next she was showed be inside the oven how big and roomy it was in there.**

 **"Isabella why don't you climb and have a good look around inside it," Erika teased**

**"It looks big enough that I could crawl in there and lay down, but I can see just fine from where I am," she replied.**

 **None of them thought that it would be that easy to get the meat in the oven, but they wanted to try.**

 **They walked over to the pantry and opened it. Inside there were various sizes of roasting pans. Sally pulled the largest one out Josh took the other end.**

 **Isabella was held back by Erika who whispered, "Take Josh over to that side room let him have one last ride. Then when he's nice and relaxed we can come in and tie him up."**

 **She smiled and nodded before walking over to Josh. Isabella smiled at him and jerked her head toward the side room. He nodded and the two quickly left the kitchen.**

 **"How are we going to know he's done tenderizing her?" Sally asked.**

 **Erika giggled before answering, "Are you kidding? Haven't you heard Isabella when were at campfires. She's very noisy and I can hear her screams way out there."**

 **It was Sally's turned giggle as she answered, "oh okay, I get it now. When she stopped screaming this time we go collector her."**

 **They asked Mason for good recipe which he gave them. They spent the next hour chop the vegetables and listening to the music that came from side room.**

**Then there was an extremely loud scream and all was quite throughout the kitchen. Erika and Sally went to the room and picked up Isabella and brought her back to the center counter.**

 **During their tour of the kitchen earlier Isabella had seen the cuffs that were hidden. She's placed on the counter tits up where her hands and feet were cuffed.**

 **Once she was secured the girls then quickly went back to the room and picked up Josh. He was brought out placed on a side counter.**

 **Mason had meant it when he'd told Josh that he wasn't off the hook for being meat. The chef thought as long as the boy's sausage had been well tenderized he'd cook it for his wife.**

 **The boy too was secured so he couldn't get away. The girls then returned to clean Isabella. Warm soapy water was sponged over her body. The hair between her legs was shaved because nobody like hair in their food, not that either of them had had girl or boy sex to eat before.**

 **At home their parents got that particular cut, while here at camp it was Mason and his wife who got it. They hope to prove to the chef that they could cook older meat. That way they'd be allowed to go to the other camp next year, where preteens were cooked on a regular basis.**

 **The girls took extra care washed small bumps that passed as breasts. Mason also got these parts on his plate. They could extra time make sure her pussy was good and clean on the inside.**

 **Isabella was turned over and her cabin mates washed the girl's backside. Her hair was tied into ponytails that hung down by each ear. Then they untied Isabella from the table and put her into the roasting pan where once again she was tied up.**

 **Then it was boy's turn to be clean. There was no hair between his legs that needed to be shaved. All they really had to do was washed his body, which was what Erika and Sally did.**

 **While they did this Mason buttered and seasoned a still sleeping Isabella. He also spread her legs and slid stick of butter inside her cunt.**

 **The two girls spent some time buttering the boy's body. Neither of them wanted to suck on Josh's pisser so they took turns giving him a hand job, using butter as a lubricant.**

 **He was taken over to where Isabella lay and laid out next to her.**

**Mason stared at both piece of meat.**

 **He smiled saying, "wake them up it's no fun cooking them while they're still sleeping."**

 **The girls snickered shaking the both of the meats by their shoulders. Isabella let out a soft moan as her eyes fluttered open.**

 **"That was best one yet. Hey what's going on? I'm not supposed to be tied up," she said confusion.**

 **Josh eyes opened and it only took him a few seconds to realize what was about to happen.**

 **So he answered Isabella's question, "looks like where** going to be **the main course for tonight's dinner. I was tenderizing you not the other way around."**

 **The girl meat looked up at her friends were grinning and nodding.**

 **She let out a terrified scream and began twisting and turning.**

 **"Let me go! I don't want to be dinner!" Isabella screamed.**

 **Mason laughed and said, "**Well **it's your own fault for getting on the wrong bus. As for you Josh, I told you there was a good chance I'd put you on the menu."**

**"I figured it would be leaving the camp alive after you said that. It's just that I didn't think I'd end up on the menu this soon," he replied solemnly.**

 **The chef turned the girls and said, "all right it's time to connect the roasts. Erika I'll need you to hold onto the boy's sausage while you Sally will need to spread and hold open the girl's filet. That way I can slide the two of them together."**

 **Isabella screamed be released even as the student chefs did as Mason wanted. Then she was nose to nose with Josh and she could feel him inside her.**

 **It seemed to her not only was she to be roasted alive, but to be fucked while she cooked. This was a last indignity and the tears began to flow.**

 **The girls picked up the roasting pan brought it over to the oven. It was set at the entrance where the meats could feel the heat coming out of it.**

 **"Why are you doing this? It was only supposed to be Josh who got cooked," Isabella whined.**

 **"To begin with Josh was never on the menu. It's Mason wife who wants to eat him. As for you, I wanted to eat some of you since we first met but there were too many people around snatch you. Then when I found out you gotten on the wrong bus, well…" Erika explained.**

 **Sally giggled as she said, "When Erika told me of her plans for you I agreed to help, because you look delicious."**

 **"Okay girls tossed vegetable in with the meat and shoved them into the oven. They have a long time to cook," Mason instructed the junior chefs.**

**Erika and Sally scooped up vegetables began sprinkling them over the meat. The metal rack was pulled out and the roasting pan was placed.**

 **As Mason slid the meat into the oven the girls waved their hands saying bye-bye to Isabella and Josh.**

 **"NOOO!" Isabella screamed as the door slammed shut.**

 **"Shut up and enjoy the ride. I've seen babies cooked alive before and they babbled happily right up to the end," the boy explained.**

 **"I hope everyone chokes on me, especially you Erika and Sally," she shouted hoping her voice would carry outside the oven.**

**Josh snickered saying, "I don't think they're going home their parents either. When we asked about cooking you, Mason said it was fine however we're all potentially on the menu. Now stop worrying about being cooked and enjoy the rest of your of your life."**

 **Outside the oven Erika and Sally watched intently as the meat talk for a few minutes. They would have liked to have heard what was said, but the door was too thick to let much sound out. The two little chefs could however look through glass window and watched their friends fuck as they cooked.**

 **The girls were seated and her fingers were busy inside their own sexes. They were enjoying the show so much they lost track of time so much that 15 min. later Mason cleared his throat and said it's time to baste them.**

 **Erika and Sally reluctantly got up and spread butter over the meat, who were so busy that they didn't even notice. When the meat was shoved back in the girls sat back down and went back to watching the show and enjoying themselves.**

 **Before they knew it they had to baste the meat again. Isabella and Josh's skin were now a bright red and they which is going through the motions now. They knew the end was near and were trying not to worry about it. The two preteens found that fucking was the only way to do that.**

 **They weren't around for the next basting having turned into meat. The girl set about making side dishes while the meat finished cooking.**

 **Five hours later the meats were pulled from the oven and the girls notice that they had roasted to a golden brown. With Mason's help they were placed on a lettuce line platter. They were still connected at the waist as small potatoes were placed around their bodies.**

 **Erika and Sally wrapped the meat and placed on a table. There were gasps of surprise the campers in the dining cabin. When the saw how they had been arranged there were lots giggles and they whispered to each other.**

 **The campers were told that the sexes were taken as well as the breast on the girl. Otherwise they could have any part they wanted and Erika and Sally would carve that piece off for them.**

 **Once everybody had been served Mason came over to the girls and put a small lump on plates. They giggled because they recognized it as Isabella breasts. Since they were small they also took a slice of Josh's rump.**

 **The girls sat down at the chefs table and began nibbling on Isabella.**

 **"MMM that was tasty," Erika said as she finished the breast and picked up Josh off her plate.**

 **"Yeah this part turned out nice and tender. He did a good job of tenderizing her tits. I hope Josh is just as tender," Sally said.**

 **"It should be the way he sat on it all time," was the replying.**

 **It turned out he wasn't quite this tender as Isabella but then again he had been a boy.**

**The End**