BBQ Brownie with Cookies

By

A Cannibal

Alicia was 7 years old and a Brownie. She wanted to help her big sister to sell Girl Scout cookies.

“Can I go with Katelyn and help her sell cookies?” the Brownie asked her mother. “I don’t know if I want you two going out by yourselves. There are a lot of weird people out there,” she told her youngest daughter.

“Mom I’m 12 years old and I know about prevented weirdoes. I also know how to defend myself. They taught how to do that in the girl scouts. I be a good big sister and keep an eye on her, I promises,” Katelyn said.

Her mother sighed she was right. Katelyn was almost a teenager so it was only right she be given more responsibility.

“Oh alright you can go ahead and sell cookies. However you are not to go into anyone’s house for any reason,” they were both warned by their mother.

Both girls nodded and then ran off to put on their uniforms. A short time later they were out the door much to their mother’s uneasiness.

It was big sister’s job to sell the cookies while Alicia’s job was to follow with her with a little red wagon full of cookies. The girls were down to their last ½ dozen boxes and couldn’t sell of them by the end of the day. Worse they were out of houses there were only business now and since this was Saturday afternoon most of them were closed.

“Let’s try in here,” Katelyn told her sister.

So the two girls walked in the front door where the hostess asked if they had reservations.

“No we don’t want to eat all we want to do is sell the cookies,” Katelyn said,

Look at the wagon she told the girls, “I’ll take two boxes of thin mints then please.”

Money and cookies changed hands. The hostess said, “Why don’t you two go around back and knock on the door. Maybe the chef will buy you remaining boxes.”

The girls left and the woman watched them until they disappeared around the corner.

She picked up the phone and Perry the head chef asked, “what do you want Sandy?”

“I just thought you’d like to know that there are a couple pieces of meat delivering themselves to the back door in a couple of munites.”

I don’t need any more meat today. I got enough with two female long pigs to butcher today.

“Wouldn’t you rather have a couple of hairless goats for the menu, instead of those long pigs?” the hostess asked

“Oh yeah I take hairless goat over long pig any day. Opps, got to go there is someone knocking on the back door.”

What neither of the girls knew was this was a special. People were cooked and severed to other people. This was a cannibal restaurant.

Adults were considered long pigs while young girls, like Katelyn and Alicia, were considered hairless goats. People paid big money to eat them.

This was because they were hard to capture. It was rare to have hairless goats deliver themselves to the back door.

“Brad would you stop playing with the dead meat. We have couple of hairless goat at the back door,” Perry told his assistant.

Brad stood in the shadows and went to answer the door. Opening it he saw two girls standing there. He saw one of them was a hairless goat; the other was more than likely a small long pig.

Brad judged that by the way the top of the green uniform pushed out. The other one wore a brown uniform and the top of it didn’t push out at all.

“Can I help you girls?”

The girls were looking at a man in a white uniform with a tall white hat. Katelyn knew it was a chef’s uniform.

Her sister didn’t know this because she’d never seen one before. The girl’s idea of a restaurant was McDonalds. She would tell mommy what she wanted and then go and play on the playground.

“Mr. Chef would you like to buy some cookies?”Katelyn asked.

“Well I might what kind do you have?”

Alicia gathered the boxes to show the man. While he pretended to study the cookies boxes, but was in reality he was studying the holder of the cookie boxes.

She was blond haired with two pony tails on each side of her head which were held place by a red scrunches. She was roughly 4 feet tall and having a weight in the neighborhood of 50 lbs.

He wanted to cook whole and alive. One of his costumers would pay good money to watch and then dine on her.

“Alright I take the last of the boxes. Follow me to my office and I’ll get you the money. Oh and you might want to bring your wagon inside to, otherwise it might get stolen.

While the Brownie went back for her wagon her sister walk in with the chef. She never made it to his office because Brad came up behind her. The assistant came up behind the Girl Scout and clamped one hand over her mouth the other around her waist.

She was haul off to a side room and thrown inside. Before Katelyn could scream the soundproof door was slammed shut.

Brad hurried to the kitchen to help Perry with the younger sister. She came into the kitchen towing her wagon.

The Brownie stopped in the middle of the room when she saw two naked women hanging on the wall.

Alicia opened her mouth and let a loud scream. She turned to run but it didn’t work out the way she planned.

The little girl ran right into Perry’s arms. He easily lifted the Brownie off the ground.

She saw a bearded man coming toward her. Alicia didn’t know what the man had in mind for her sure she wouldn’t like it.

The Brownie was right because even as she twisted about and screamed as the bearded man remove her brown skirt.

“Can you shut her up? She’s making too much noise,” Brad asked.

Perry moved his arm across the girls’ mouth and her screams were muffled. This allowed his assistant removed her top.

Alicia was now down to her white undies and T-shirt. They were pulled off also and she was naked.

“Well now, she’ll we have a look at you?” the chef whispered in her ear.

Perry held the girl out and let her flay and scream. There was a small table next to the two dead female long pigs and laid Alicia out on top of it.

The head chef held onto the girls head while his assistant explored her legs and up to her waist. This included her pussy which was explored toughly.

In the sound proof room Katelyn was wondering what was happening to her little sister. Surely they weren’t going to rape a seven year old.

She was sure that would happen to her, but Alicia was still only a baby. The girl had no idea that the chefs were not only going to enjoy her little sister and her, but to cook them also.

Katelyn once again began banging on the door, for what seemed to be the hundredth time and screamed. She got the same results as all the other times. That was no one came to her rescue.

As for Alicia she was screaming as loud as she could for help. Like her sister the response was that no one came to her release her.

If she’d been able to see out into the restaurant the girl would have seen the costumers laughing. The thought one of meats was being tenderized by the chefs and it sounded on the young side.

They were only half right both chefs were feeling the young girls’ body. She was sure they intended to cook her.

This was because she was in a kitchen and then there was two dead women hang next to her. The Brownie was also wondering where her sister was. She also wondered why Katelyn wasn’t trying to save her.

“She’s going to make a fine meal for some one. I just have to figure out whom. Anyways stick this one in with sister we’ll play with them both after we’ve close for the night,” Perry said.

“Do we have to go back to work? I’d like to tenderize this meat,” Brad complained.

“Yes we do, now put her away. If we don’t start serving the costumers there won’t be any business and with no consumers the restaurant shuts down. That means were out of work.

You know there not a lot of work for cannibal chefs so well end up cooking frozen cow parts at McDonalds and neither one of us wants to do that,” the chef explained.

The assistant chef shook his head no. To the young meat he said, “come along quietly and you can see your sister.”

The girl did so because she wanted to see her sister. Katelyn would know how to get away from these men.

The Girl Scout heard the key rattle in the door and was ready to run out and rescue her sister. Her plans changed though when the door opened.

She saw her little sister coming into the room. Running up to her she gave her a big hug and didn’t even notice the door close.

“Are you ok? What did he do to you?” Katelyn asked.

“There were two men one held on to me and the other one pulled off my uniform,” her little sister replied.

For the first time older girl looked at Alicia and noticed she was naked.

“Did they fuck you?” she asked.

When she saw the confusion on her sister’s face she explained.

“You know put his thing inside your pussy.”

The little girl shook he head vehemently as she replied, “the man with the beard only stuck his finger in there for a few seconds.” Then in a soft whisper she added, “When he did that my whole body began to tingle. I liked it but mommy said I shouldn’t touch myself or let anyone else touch me there.”

“It’s not polite to touch yourself there, but you can do it in your own room. Mom was right though about not letting anyone touch you private area between your legs. Still I think that what those men have planned,” she told her sister.

Alicia then asked her the most important question, “are they going to kill and cook us when their tough?”

Katelyn didn’t know how to answer the 7 year old. She expected they would be killed after being raped.

“What do you mean cooked?”

Little sister answered surprised her, “they put me on a table where two ladies were hanging and felt my body. Just before I was brought here I saw the other man take a knife and walk toward them.”

The Girl Scout gave a shudder. It was bad enough she was going to be raped and killed but then to have her body chopped up and eaten was worse.

If she were to have thought about it what did it matter? She would be dead and not feel what being done to her.

Unbeknownst to Katelyn the chefs thought hairless goats and young long pigs tasted much better when cooked alive. She and Alicia would be cooked alive after a night of tenderizing.

She decided the Alicia the truth. There was no use lying to her now.

“I don’t know about a cooking but they are most likely they will kill us. First though they are going to have sex with us.

That is when a man put the thing hanging between his legs inside you pussy. It called rape when you don’t want him to do that and he does it anyway.”

They sat and talked for a long until both the chef and his assistant came in. the girls backed up against the far wall and shook their heads.

“Keep away from us,” Katelyn said.

“Leave me alone I don’t want to be raped,” Alicia’s cried.

Both men laughed with Barry saying, “It’s not rape it’s tenderizing. We like to do that to all the meats before we cook them.”

Katelyn gasped while her sister began crying.

“I don’t want to be cooked,” Alicia wailed.

“You can’t cook us were people,” the Girl Scout told the men.

Perry chuckled, “where? I don’t see any people. The only thing I see is a young long pig and a hairless goat.”

“No she has a point they aren’t animals just yet boss. Right now they are toys and we should play with them if they are toys,” Brad said.

“You’re absolutely right. This way toy,” Perry told Katelyn and made a grab for her.

He missed as the girl twisted away at the last moment. That didn’t deter him at all as he made a second garb.

This time the head chef managed to grab a piece of uniform. It tore revealing a piece of white bra. A second grab got the 12 year old by the neck. She was then forced from the room.

Alicia being smaller was easily caught by Brad. She was forced into the kitchen and back onto the table.

Brad tied her down and began to rub the Brownie. He soon had her calmed down that she stopped struggling and screaming. The girl still twitched as his hands rubbed her body gently.

That didn’t last long when he stood up and started to disrobe Alicia began screaming and twisting all over again as she saw her first full size man parts.

The girl had seen friend’s baby brother parts but they were small and his was so huge. From what Katelyn had said the man was going to stick it inside her pussy.

Alicia didn’t like that idea and screamed for her sister to come help. No help came from Katelyn because she had problems of her own.

Perry the chef knew he could sell a high price if she remained innocent. Unfortunately for the Girl Scout that was not to be.

It had been to long since he’d had a tween girl in his bed. The 12 year old was tossed on a bed where the man ripped her uniform to shreds.

He yanked off her underwear and bra and left the girl shaking in fear. Katelyn knew what he had planned and didn’t like the idea one iota.

“Stay put I’ll make this as painless as possible,” Perry said.

This was the first she’d heard any think about pain when having sex. She jumped from the bed and ran to the door and found it locked.

The girl reluctantly went back to the bed and laid face down on it. She figured that if she were to lie that way she wouldn’t get raped.

Katelyn could hear him here him taking his clothing off but didn’t see nor did she want to see. The girl felt the bed move and she began to whimper.

“Tail first, I haven’t enjoyed doing it that way in a long time,” Perry whispered in the girl ear.

She let out a shriek and rolled over. The girl didn’t want to be fucked at all and especially not in her tail as the man called it.

What Katelyn didn’t know was Perry was going to both of the girl’s front and rear doors. To him it didn’t matter where he were to start. He’d be stuffing his cock into both holes before the night was over.

The man might even see about getting a blow job but that was tricky. If he were to stick his manhood in that particular hole, she might bite it off and he was rather fond of that part of his body.

He stuck his tongue inside the girl pussy and started licking. His hands moved up to the small oranges that were her breasts and rubbed them.

At first Katelyn didn’t know what to do. Nobody had done anything like the man was doing to her.

Her mind told her it was wrong to enjoy what was happening that this was a form of rape.

However wasn’t listening, because she was enjoying the tingle sensation running from her sex to her boobs.

All of the sudden it came to an end. Katelyn felt something different touch her sex. Before she could do anything there was a searing pain between her legs.

It felt as if she was being ripped apart down there. She had no idea that was exactly what was happening as the chef took her innocence.

Out in the kitchen Alicia was squirming as Brad work on her. Like Katelyn she was being licked between the legs.

The assistant chef rubbed the flat chest. That was something else her mother had said. That was a private area and she shouldn’t allow anyone to touch her there, especially a man.

When he thought she was ready brad adjusted his toy. The girl screamed as loud as she could as approached he, his enormous cock leading the way.

Alicia saw 8 inches of enraged manhood heading toward her pussy and she screamed, “Keep away!” it didn’t do any good as he placed his cock at the entrance to her sex.

She twisted about franticly. The girl had no intention of making it easy for him to rape her.

“Hold still twisting about like this only makes the tenderizing hurt more,” she was told.

Alicia didn’t hear him due to the screams she was making. She felt her pussy being pushed opened and then like her sister a searing pain there.

Brad found the seven year old tight and only could squeeze about ½ of himself inside her. That didn’t stop him from enjoying the little girl.

While the assistant chef liked tenderizing the meat the girl did not return the feelings. Instead she continued screaming.

Later that night the girls found themselves back in the sound proof room. Physically both were sore but otherwise unharmed from the ordeal.

“What are they going to do to us in the morning?” Alicia asked her big sister.

While Katelyn had a good idea what would happen tomorrow she thought her sister had been through enough for one day.

“I don’t know. Try not to worry about tomorrow and get some sleep.”

Her thinking was they would be killed and severed up for Sunday dinner. Little did she know that was the plan for her little sister with one big exception, and that was Alicia would be cooked alive?

The chef had contacted Ms. Abercrombie and told her about the hairless goat and her sister the young long pig.

The woman wanted the hairless goat for dinner. As for the long pig she would decide once she’d had a good look at her.

Would the girl be joining her sister on the dinner table or would she sent to a farm and used to create veal and cooked later. That would be decided in the morning when the customer came in to inspect the meat.

In the meantime the girls slept an uneasy sleep. They kept waking up and finding out it wasn’t a horrible night nightmare and scream. This would wake the other sister.

In the morning both were sleeping when the door opened and both chefs walked in. The girls immediately woke and stared at the men.

They carried rope and the girls quickly found their hand bound behind their backs. The two were forced to their feet and marched into the kitchen.

“We need to wash both of you so you presentable to the lady may be buying you. You won’t like the alternative if she doesn’t. That is to carve you both up alive for cooking,” Perry explained.

The meats allowed themselves to be washed. They didn’t crave up alive.

Alicia’s pig tails were undone so both girls could be washed from head to toe. When that was done the combed out their hair and decided the younger sister wasn’t as cute without her pigtails.

He fixed that by braiding her hair once again. Her sister didn’t need any help with her hair.

People didn’t look at her hair to see how cute looking the girl was. Instead they looked had a tendency to stare at her sweet personality or rather two of them that formed her chest.

The girls were now ready to become meat for Ms. Abercrombie if she wanted them. He was sure she would, if not on a platter then for her farm.

An elegantly dressed woman in her late 20s entered the kitchen area. She walked over to the chef who brought the girls out for her to look over.

She saw a pair a pair of blonds and knew they were sisters. Same color hair although the younger was a shade lighter than her sisters but the eyes were the same sky blue as was their general build.

The one difference big sister with her nice rack coming in. judging by the size of them she wasn’t a able to create veal yet and if she was incapable of that than little sister certainly wasn’t.

“Cook the little one. As for the bigger one let me think what I want done with her after dinner,” the woman chuckled.

“Would you like to dine outside today? It’s supposed to be a beautiful day later on,” Perry asked.

“Yeah that would nice. I’ve got a dozen friends who’d enjoy a picnic of BBQ girl this afternoon,” the woman said.

Alicia let out a whimper. she remembered being told she was meat. Now the chef was going to BBQ her for this lady.

“I don’t want to be barbequed and eaten.”

Even as she said this Perry was guiding her to the preparation table.

“Don’t cook my sister, she only a baby,” Katelyn said.

“I am not!” came an angry reply from Alicia.

“Your little sister is right. She not a baby she a hairless goat, therefore she can be cooked and eaten,” came the reply from Ms. Abercrombie.

He handed Katelyn over to the woman so they could work on the younger meat together. She was stretched out on the table face up.

Perry held onto her head his assistant forced the young meat’s legs apart. This was so he could insert a stick of butter inside her pussy. This would keep her moist down there while she cooked.

Alicia kept struggling even as Brad started brushing BBQ sauce on her feet. The girl tried screaming but the minute she opened her mouth something was shoved into it.

Whatever it was it was sweet and had a lemon flavor. Then she realized it was the cookies she had been helping her sister sell.

The BBQ sauce now being spread passed her stomach and was closing in on her flat chest. Once again she tried to scream but it did no good.

Anything she tried to say was muffled by the cookies that had been stuffed into her mouth. The girl was also in tears as the man kept applying the BBQ sauce to her body.

The font of her body was finished and she was flipped onto her stomach so her backside could be done. While Brad did this Perry tied a rope around the girl’s neck three times. It was pulled down to her hands which were retied at her butt.

“It’s time for you to get you to barbequing, my dear. Just one last thing has to be done though. We’ll need to tell when you’ve been fully cooked so let me put this inside you,” Brad told the meat.

He then showed long very thin piece of metal with a one inch gage at the top. It was then shoved the meat thermometer inside of her sex.

Time to say goodbye to you sister meat” the chef said.

“Mph, mph” was the reply.

The girl was sat on her knees in a shallow pan and shoved into an oven. They didn’t use a traditional BBQ pit because of the noise the meat made when it cooked. With a residential neighborhood so close it couldn’t be done.

There was no room inside the restaurant for an artificial BBQ pit. Between the dining and the oversize oven in the cooking area there wasn’t room for one.

“Set the other girl over here in this chair. She can watch her sister cook that way,” Perry said.

A teary eyed Katelyn was led over to the chair and sat in it, but not before making a lunge for the oven.

“Let her out you’re killing her,” the older sister cried.

“Nonsense she been in there only a few minutes. She got to cook 5 or 6 hours before we can serve her to Ms. Abercrombie and her friends,” Brad said.

In the oven Alicia looked around. She could see metal wires to one side and glowing red. On the other side was a large window and she could see Katelyn and the others staring at her.

The worst thing though was it was getting hot in there. She could also feel her juices beginning to flow from her body.

The oven open up and Alicia had hopes of being released. “Don’t get your hopes up. I’m just applying some BBQ sauce then it back in you go.” Perry said.

Checking the gage he nodded and the girl was shoved back inside the oven. Muffled screams could be heard coming from there.

Katelyn could hear them and wanted to rescue her little sister. All the girl could do was cry being she had been tied to the chair.

She wanted to look away from her sister cooking but couldn’t. She was fascinated in a horrified way as the 7 year old went from little girl to roasting meat in ½ an hour.

In the oven Alicia was having a hard time keeping her eyes open. She was so tired and wanted to sleep.

Her last thought was something smelled and she liked to eat it, then her eyes closed for the last time. She took a deep breath and Alicia was no more.

Outside the oven Katelyn let out a wail of grief as she realized her sister was dead.

“What do you want done with this one?” Bard asked.

“She’s invited to dine on her sister. After that she’s going to the farm and I’ll see from there.”

“Ok we’ll store her for you and if you’d like to come back about 5 pm. Little sister will be ready to eat by then,” Perry explained.

Later in the afternoon a fully barbequed Alicia sat on a platter in the patio area. Various cookies had been laid out next to the meat.

Ms. Abercrombie and Katelyn along with 25 other women were there to. As for the meat herself she was still on her knees leaning slightly forward.

“Why are her eyes opened? It makes Alicia look alive” the 12 year old asked.

She had been warned that if she were to scream her throat would be slit. The girl didn’t want that, she wanted to stay alive and escape. Then get revenge on these people.

“Your sister looks more natural that way. Anyway you’ll want to eat some of your little sister. It’s a long drive to your new home,” was the reply.

Katelyn paled and shook her head explaining “I don’t want to eat any of Alicia.”

That was fine with the woman it meant more meat for her and the others. Ms. Abercrombie had the little filet and bit into it.

“MMM delicious I hope you turn out just as good as your sister did when your time comes.”

Katelyn gulped hard and asked the most terrifying question of her young life, “when will that happen?”

For an answer the woman smiled at her. The woman had a feeling it wouldn’t be that long if she tasted anything like her sister, scrumptious.”

THE END