GOLDEN ANNIVERSY DINNER PT 2

BY

A CANNIBAL

Susan and Jake had found out one or more of their children had tried to poison them. So to make sure they couldn’t happen again the couple had invited all 3 of them and their children to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary at a private club they belonged to.

None of them knew that this club was a bdsm and cannibal club. That once they entered they were doomed to become meat for their parents/grandparents.

The minute they entered the club they gagged and shove up onto a stage where they were shackled. Then they were humiliated by being stripped naked by their parents/grandparents.

After all were naked they were forced into the kitchen. There chef examined them and told everyone how they were to be cooked.

All except the oldest granddaughter, 15 year old Jenna, were taken back to the main room for tenderizing. Chef wanted to personally tenderize the teenager.

He tied the girl to a chair and said, “I have to baste the meat then we can have some fun. You might be interested since you’re going to be cooked this way.”

The oven was opened and the meat pulled half way out. Jenna thought they would be screaming into the apples that were uses as gags. Instead both were moaning happily.

She looked between their legs and saw why. The boy had his hands wrapped around his cock and was jerking off. The girl roast had her fingers shoved into her pussy and she guessed was twiddling away.

This excited Jenna and she wished she could do what they were doing. She watched chef push the meat back inside the oven.

The teenager looked at the man and said something into the ball gag in her mouth.

Chef looked at her and asked, “Alright if remove the gag will you promise not to scream?”

Jenna nodded and he took her ball gag out. She opened and closed her mouth a few times before asking, “Do they all play with themselves in the oven like that?”

“Almost every girl I’ve cooked does. There have been a few exceptions. I had one about three years old who didn’t. Then she had no sexual experience like you and that includes solo experience.”

Chef hadn’t probed her to find out if she was innocent or not. In a few minutes she wouldn’t be one way or the other.”

The man helped her to a table and she was strapped down. Jenna was sure he was about to rape her but it didn’t matter.

After witnessing what went on in the oven she needed relief. Whether it was her fingers or chef’s cock it didn’t matter, she needed that certain itch scratched badly.

Chef got out of his clothing and then climbed on top of Jenna. He hadn’t even penetrated her yet and the girl was already panting.

The man opened her and stuck his tongue inside of her. That was enough to send the meat into a screaming orgasm.

Chef quickly lapped up all of the very relaxed Jenna’s juices. He found out that she was a sweet tasting piece of meat.

She might just become a dessert instead of entrée. He was thinking “Baked Jenna Alaska Style,” perhaps.

That way she could enjoy roasting, he’d seen her squirming while basting tonight dinner, and then he’d pour lots of chocolate and ice cream on her.

The more chef thought about it the more he liked it. One of the meats was already destine for the pot and would be the soup course.

He would worry about recipes later right now he wanted to tenderize this meat. Chef knew the meat was ready for it now, so he slid himself inside of her.

Jenna squeaked as he did that. The girl had never had more than a couple of fingers inside herself. So in theory she was still a virgin, even though her hymen was gone.

Chef knew she wasn’t a virgin yet he could tell no man had ever been inside her before. She was still tight down there and if a man had been there the girl wouldn’t have been.

He enjoyed her for a good 15 minute before shooting his load into her. She was a fun toy but it was time to take her out and let some of the others tenderize her.

First though he had to baste the meat. Opening the oven he found the meats were breathing hard and their hands very busy between their legs.

Once that had been basted in their own juices they were slid back in to cook. Jenna was picked up and taken into the main room.

He saw that there were at least 50 other people admiring the meat, who were back up on the stage.

Jenna was placed back up there too. Her youngest cousin was taken to the kitchen where she was shown the cooking children.

Kim stood there and watched the meats continue to play with themselves as they slowly cooked. Like Jenna she too started to squirm as he sex drive became active for the first time.

The 9 year old had no idea what was happening, her mother having died in childbirth. That meant she was raised by her father who had no idea of the inner workings of females.

Therefore she learned things from friends and school. None of them had ever mentioned anything about a tingling sensation between their legs.

Upon finishing basting the meat he looked over at Kim.

“I take it you have an itch between your legs? Well I’ll take it of it now,” chef told the girl.

She was taken over to the counter where her cousin was tenderized a short while ago. Kim was tied to it and chef proceeded to scratch the itch.

He licked the 9 year old until she had an orgasm. Now that she was nice and relaxed it was time to take her virginity.

Chef lined his cock up and pushed deep inside her. The girl felt herself being ripped apart and screamed at the top of her lungs.

The man rested inside of her for a couple of minutes before continue to scratch her itch. It didn’t take long for the tears to stop flowing and her to begin singing as she neared a second orgasm.

After she had it and he’d made his deposit chef lay there exhausted. He’d had 3 little girls today the one in the oven, the teenager and this one.

Lying there now he contemplated Kim’s fate. At first he thought she’d make a good stew. After all there were no tits to speak of so she wouldn’t jiggle

Now after tasting her chef thought oven. Her juices were too delicious and would be dilute in a soup. He was one of the adult females might make a better soup course.

Chef wasn’t sure if this one had a mother out there or not. He hadn’t learned about their parentage only that there were 3 adult siblings who in turn created a single child each.

He didn’t care if it was an Aunt or Mother who went in the pot but one of them would. Getting up, chef tended to the meat in the oven. They were just that now meat, but each had a smile on their face.

Turning up the heat chef returned to Kim. She was taken back to the main room where she saw the only a couple of relatives grandma and grandpa.

The girl was deposited at their feet. She looked up at them with questioning eyes.

“The others are being tenderized just like you were,” Jake said.

“Why are you going to kill and eat me?” she asked.

“We’ll either you father, aunt or uncle perhaps all 3 tried to poison us. Since we have no idea as to which one we’ve decided to punish all of them. As for you and your cousins, well were too old to raise you 3 kids. Besides I’ve already raised a family so it was decided that your grandfather and I would have you kids cook as well,” Susan explained.

While she explained this in a separate room Brandon was being tenderized. Beth was not dominate she liked being a submissive.

For one night though she could be a dominatrix. She had a paddle and was pounding his ass with it. After 50 whacks with the paddle, 25 on each cheek, his butt was as read as an apple.

She turned the boy onto back and rubbed his cock. When it was stiff a short while later the woman slid onto him.

Beth straddle him and he screamed as pushed her body down because it hurt. His butt was really sore and the extra weight added to much pressure to it.

The boy liked that idea of fucking the woman. At the same time his ass hurt because of the spankings he’d just received.

Another room down the hall found Debbie had been put on the rack and was being stretched by Harry. The man was enjoying turning a wheel that pulled on the woman’s arms and to near the breaking point.

Debbie however was not enjoying it and was screaming in pain. He stopped when he heard sinew snapping and proceeded to the next stage.

This was his favorite part tenderizing the meat.

Harry started licking the woman expecting to enjoy her taste. What he got was a mouth full of hair.

“Ugh fur I can’t taste you properly with all that fur between your legs. I’m going to have to get rid of it.”

Walking over to a sink he found a can of shaving cream and a razor. Debbie gasped as the cold foam was shot between her legs.

Harry easily shaved the meat since she couldn’t move. Once she was rinsed he tried once more for a taste.

There were no problems this time as his tongue did its magic. Despite herself Debbie began to responding with moans of happiness.

That was until Harry stopped and slid himself inside the woman.

“Get off of me you bastard. I don’t want to be raped.”

The man said nothing but kept worked himself inside her. He continued to pumping Debbie until he came ten minutes later.

She was taken out and deposited at her parent’s feet. The woman glared at them and they laughed with her father saying, “I don’t think she liked being tenderized by you Harry.”

The man chuckled and said, “Well I liked it well enough for the both of us.”

In the last room both of the couple’s sons were on their knees. A friend of theirs was making sure they tenderized properly.

She had Kyle on his hands and knees and Eric kneeling behind him.

“I want you to fuck him” the woman said.

Eric’s eyes went huge and he shook his head. His punishment for disobeying here was to have his ass whipped her until he complied.

After a while they were forced to switch places with Kyle forced to pump his brother’s ass. He too was punished with the whip for not doing it fast enough.

When they had all been tenderized a family reunion was held.

“Alright you’ve all been tenderized. Anyone want to be tenderized some more?” Jake asked.

All shook their heads in a negative manner and both cannibals laughed.

“Alright then how about a last meal for the 6 of you,” Susan asked.

She didn’t wait for an answer but had security heard them to tables. Chef who had been watching from the kitchen brought both meats out to the waiting family.

“Here they are you may have any part from one or both of the meats,” chef told them.

All but Jake and Susan paled when told this. They didn’t want to eat any of them.

The cannibals had no problem with placing an order.

“The filet off the girl first, please” said Jake

The others watched as the knife was inserted beside the girl’s pussy and the knife drew around the sex. It was placed on a plate and hand over to him.

“Madam what would you like to start with?”

“How about the tube steak with and don’t forget the oysters,” Susan said.

Once again the knife went to work this time on the boy. Chef lifted the cock off the balls then slid the knife under the scrotum and sliced the entire sex away from the body.

“Mmm, this is delicious. I hope you girls taste will taste just as good when you’re cooked tomorrow,” Jake told the three female meats at the table.

“So is this tube steak and oysters. I can hardly wait to sink my teeth in to them,” Susan said liking her lips.

Seconds were the girl’s tits for the both of them. They were small pear shaped pieces of meat and went down easy.

“I think we’re going to need dipping sauce for yours Debbie. As for yours Jenna, I think they’ll go down just as easy as this girl’s did,” Jake said.

“What about mine grandpa?” Kim asked.

He reached over and squeezed them. “Well their kind of small but yes I eat them to and I don’t think they’ll need any dipping sauce, like your aunt’s will.”

The girl was all smiles until her dad said, “You realized your grandpa is going to have you cooked before eating them.”

Eric expected his daughter to start screaming and crying but she didn’t. Instead the 9 year old nodded and said, “yeah but I saw the people cooking in the oven and they liked it.”

Jenna nodded saying, “I saw them too. Their hands were in-between their legs and they were rubbing themselves.”

“These two did a good job and they did die happy. Look you can see the curled lips behind the apples in their mouths,” Susan said chomping on the meat.

Everyone lean forward and looked at the meats faces. She was right about them having smiles.

“They may have been happy, but if you think I’m going to like being cooked you’re crazy,” Brandon said to his grandparents.

Chef who stood nearby waiting to carve the next selection said, “Oh I think you’ll go out happy. You see there are certain things that happen to your body as it roasts. That is that your sex drive goes into overdrive or in your case start up for the first time.”

His eyes went huge when he upon hearing this as did the rest of the meats at the table.

“You’re sure you don’t want to try some of this delicious meat?” Jake asked.

Jenna’s stomach growled reminding her she hadn’t eaten much today. “I’ll try some?”

“Good I’ll give you a hand to start with and if you like it you may have something better,” Susan said.

Chef chopped the meat girls hand off and sat it before Jenna. She tentatively nibbled at the meat and found put her grandparents hadn’t been ling. This was the best tasting meat she’d ever had.

“Hey, this is finger licking good,” she told both of her grandparents and nibbling on the fingers.

The others knew the girl was a finicky eater. Now that she had declared the meat edible they wanted to try some. They too found the meat tasty.

After they ate security returned to the meats to the kitchen and they were shoved into cages. In the morning they were to be cooked.

They didn’t hear the conversation taking place out in the main room.

“I think the doctor got it wrong. I don’t think we were poisoned at all,” Susan said.

“I’ve had my doubts to. I don’t like these city doctors. I like Granny’s doctoring back in the hills,” Jake told his wife.

Doctor Granny was a little white haired lady back in Arkansas. No one knew her age for sure but to look at her she had to be 100 years old.

Everyone was too afraid to ask her age because she was cantankerous old woman who would just as soon fill your backside with buckshot as to look at you for asking fool questions.

“Perhaps we shouldn’t roast them tomorrow. We can buy some orphans for the party,” Susan mused.

“Aright we won’t cook them. However they should stay in the cages and worry about becoming dinner in the morning,” Jake said.

His wife snickered and nodded in agreement before saying, “I have an idea let’s roast them just a little.”

Laughing he replied, “Good idea. Let’s check with chef about it.”

They found the chef carving up dinner so the other members could snack on them. By the time he finished telling them what they want to do he was laughing.

“The only problem I have with is that I was planning on tenderizing both of the younger girls again.”

“Don’t let us stop from doing that. We want them to think they’re going to be cooked tomorrow,” Jake said.

They visited the meat teasing them about how they were going to enjoy their meat tomorrow.

“This time tomorrow you will all be on the buffet table and chef will be carving your meat for us and our friends,” Jake told them.

“Are we saving their heads for the club trophy room or taking them home and make our own trophy room?” Susan asked.

“Haa, I don’t want their head after what they tried to do to us,” was his comment.

“Anyway if I were going to be cooked tomorrow I’d have all the sex I could tonight. We’ll come by tomorrow morning to watch all of you get cook,” Susan said and the two waked off.

They went to the orphanage the club used to get their meat from. As founding members they knew this was one of the places the club got the meat from.

They walked though the market looking over the children. They wanted about a dozen of them for to take their own children/grandchildren’s placed on the menu tomorrow.

The more the couple thought about it the better they liked this idea. Most of the members liked hairless goat and young long pigs better than their full size counter parts.

They found what they wanted within a half hour 6 boys and 6 girls between the ages of 9 and 12 were selected. At this age the girls would have something upstairs and the boys something hanging between the legs for a lucky few.

They would be held here tonight and tomorrow morning when the meats would be picked up and taken to the club.

Back at club the fake meat were banging on their cage hoping the lock would break. Unfortunately the locks held and they thought they were one step closer to being cook.

That was when chef walked into holding area. He opened Jenna’s cage and pulled her out.

“Time for more tenderizing, meat girl,” he said.

The girl fought him as she was led into the kitchen. Once again she found herself strapped to the counter and chef on top of her.

“If you don’t fight me you’ll enjoy it more,” chef said.

The girl didn’t calm down. Instead she bounced around trying her best not to be raped again. It didn’t do any good though because the man was soon inside of her and pumping.

To Jenna’s surprise there was no pain this time when chef entered her. Once she realized this she relaxed and enjoyed herself.

It was half an hour later and the meats’ back arched as she let out a scream of passion. After both had recovered, a short time later, she found herself back in her cage.

Her mother glared at chef for fucking her teenage daughter. If he wanted to rape someone why hadn’t it been her?

She hadn’t exactly enjoyed herself early today. However considering tomorrow she was to be cooked she wanted to be fucked one last time.

It was not to be though. Instead chef opened Kim’s cage and she was forced into the kitchen.

This was the age he liked to tenderized. Teenagers were ok, but tween girls were fantastic fucks.

A nervous Kim was tied to the counter and chef stuck himself inside her. The girl grunted at the intrusion but soon was singing just as she had earlier in the day.

When chef finished with the girl she was returned to her cage. See everyone in the morning.

“Everyone enjoy you last night tomorrow your parents/grandparents will enjoy dining on you. I know I did on a pair of you.”

With that light were shut off and the meats left to worry about what to happen to them tomorrow. The families did just that and slept very little that night.

In the morning the door opened and every one of them screamed. Chef was there and smiling at all the meats in a way they didn’t like.

“Good morning meats. It’s time to get you all ready to roast in a nice hot oven. Do I have a volunteer?”

Each and every one of them screamed and slid as far back from the door to the back cage.

“No volunteers, huh, well since your parents/grandparents aren’t here yet to watch you roast how about I tenderize one of one of you. Kim you seemed to enjoy last night. How about we do it again then?”

She nodded and he let her out. Once again the girl was led to the kitchen.

“Since you don’t seem to mind being fucked, I won’t tie you up this time,” chef explained.

Kim smiled and climbed onto the counter with chef right behind her. The two were so busy fucking that they never heard Susan and Jake come into the kitchen.

“Oh is that cute the chef is tenderizing one of the meats before turning her into dinner,” Susan giggled.

“Yeah that should make her filet real tender this afternoon,” she heard her grandfather say.

The girl gulped hard, she had learned yesterday where that was located. She didn’t want her grandpa and grandma eating that part or any other part of her for that matter.

She never saw chef grab a rope and use it to tie her to tire her.

“As long as you’re here, as well as your grandparents I might as well get started with dinner preparations. You have a very long time to cook.”

“Don’t put her in the oven until we get back. We want to visit the others,” Susan told chef.

They walked into the holding room and saw the others locked in dog cages.

“Kim’s out in the kitchen being prepared for the oven. You’re all going inside one of three ovens to be cooked. The question is who wants to be cooked with whom?” Jake asked.

They all talked at once begging not to be cooked. Explaining that they had done nothing wrong to warranted being cooked.

“We’re not taking any chances on being poisoned again. So you will all have to go in the oven today,” Susan told the meat.

Once again they were asked to choose who they wanted to be cooked with. The answer was for all of them to remain silent.

They had decided not to help them. None of them wanted to be cooked.

Oh well then if they don’t have a preference then we’ll let chef decided. With that said the couple turned their back on them and left.

“Just as we thought none want to be cooked. So it’s a good they,” Susan said to her husband.

Once in the kitchen they saw that Kim was almost ready to go inside. Her beautiful read hair was being tucked into tinfoil.

“I take it you’ll want to hear screams as she cooks,”

“Of course,” both replied in unison.

“Ok all that’s left to do is stick this inside you.” chef showed the meat something long and narrow about 3 inches long at one end at the other 2 inch circle gage. “I don’t know if you’ve ever seen one of these before. This is a meat thermometer it goes in here and tells me when you’re cooked,” he explained and shoved it inside her sex.

She went into a roasting pan and chef told the young meat, “now you’re going onto the oven but I won’t turn it on just yet. I’m going to give you a companion to cook with, who would you like dad or a cousin and which cousin?”

She was terrified but not screaming. Kim knew there was no use doing that, since people around last night didn’t help when she was raped.

While she was on stage last night people kept coming up to her feeling her body. Then they would say how much they looked forward to eating her.

“Put Jenna in here with me we can talk girl stuff while we cook,” Kim said.

So it was that the teenage meat found herself beside her cousin in the oven. She was laid out in a roasting pan with meat thermometer in her pussy ready be cooked.

The brothers were next to be put in pans and shove in the next oven. The meat thermometers were inserted in their piss holes.

The last two soon found themselves in the oven just like the others. Then chef went down the line and turned the ovens on low.

“The youngest meat can last 45min to an hour before they will have to be cooked for real. I’ll keep an eye the thermometers to be sure that doesn’t happen,” chef told Jake and Susan.

In another kitchen the dozen meats had been delivered and were in the process of being striped and prepared for the oven. Two assistant cooks were doing them. The ovens for them had already on and to 350 degrees. There was no one to watch the show they might put on so they would cook normal.

Jake and Susan watched their family cook they twisted around trying to get loose but it was no use. It didn’t take long for the girls to start squirming for another reason. Kim in particular was becoming excited as she started to cook.

Chef opened the oven and basted the meats.

“I told you that you’d enjoy yourself as you cooked,” he told Kim who had a huge smile on her face.

Looking at the gage he saw her body temp was 101 degrees. She’d been cooking for ½ hr. She could last another ½ hour but to be safe he take her out at the next basting.

The cousin next to her wasn’t as nearly cooked as Kim was. She was only 100 degrees so she too would take out at the next basting.

When he checked on Brandon he found the boy had become a man. His gage was lying between his legs. The boy had cum for the first time forcing it out.

“Ah cuming and going at the same time. Keep it up your grandma loves special sauce on her dinner.”

The oven open up again 15 minutes later on Kim and Jenna “alright you two here I have a proposal for the two of you. You can stay in there and cook and we will eat you. Otherwise you can get out and join us,” Jake told his granddaughters.

Their eyes which had been closed open with Jenna saying, “I don’t want to die I’ll get out.”

Her cousin nodded and said, “me too.”

They were helped out of the pans to chairs where they would be allowed to recover.

The process was repeated in the other ovens and all agreed they would do anything not to finish roasting.

Later as they all dined on roasted orphans the terms were lay out for their children.

“I know you’ve been out of work for a long time. There is a job waiting for you here as a dominatrix. Think you could handle a job like that?” Jake asked his daughter.”

Debbie nodded that she would take the job.

Kyle you are going to start attending AA meeting and get your drinking under control. Once you’ve done that there is a bartending position here at the club for you,” Susan told Kyle.

“As for you Eric you’ll need to get your gambling problem under control then there is a job for you in security.” Jake told his youngest son.

As for you three kids keep getting good grades in school and you won’t end up back in the kitchen. If you want a little pocket change we can find something here at the club most likely bussing tables. You’re all too young to become toys for the other members,” the grandchildren were told.

It was true they were young, but Jenna and Brandon were borderline on becoming slaves. With a little training they could earn good money that way.

That settled the talk turned to dinner. “If we work here do we get to eat this type food often?” Eric asked.

“Yes that part of the pay package. Most of the time you get to dine left over’s though. Once a month though, you will be allowed to select form the live stock for entertainment and then dinner,” Jake said.

“Don’t worry about anything else right now. The club spent a lot of money buying this meat. I hope you all like it,” Susan told her family.

Their answer were ranged from, yum to excellent.

THE END