Golden Anniversary Dinner PT 1

By

A Cannibal

Jake and Susan just had a phone call from their doctor that made them upset with their adult children. They’d been having terrible stomach cramps and had gone to the doctor who’d run tests.

The phone call told them they were slowly being poisoned they realized that one of his offspring was trying to poison the two of them. Evidently they want their inheritance right away.

The big question was which one of the three was it?

Was it Debbie their oldest child? She was unemployed at the moment and needed cash. She had a teenage daughter and was trying to raise her alone.

Perhaps it was one of the boys Kyle the middle child had a drinking problem. His parents were always chastising him about not setting a proper example for his son.

Last was Erick was always betting on football games, horses, anything with a betting line. This was according to his daughter.

They had a family get together. It was the next day the couple fell ill. That meant it could be any of them.

“I think we need to punish them all. If not we could be dead real quick,” Jake told his wife.

“All of them, even our grandkids?” Susan asked.

“Yes I’m afraid they have to go too,” her husband replied.

“But their only children,” she said.

“Not for what I’m thinking for them. Have you ever heard of hairless goat or long pigs,” Jake said.

When his wife shook her head he continued, “Well hairless goat and long pigs name are fancy names for raw meat. Hairless goat is what Kim and Brandon would be called. Jenna would be a young long pig. Also are children are considered long pigs.”

“You want to kill and cook our children and grandchildren?” Susan gasped.

“Well I don’t think I would kill and cook them myself.

Our club has some excellent chefs. I’m sure they would do the job for us,” he said.

The couple belonged to BDSM club. They loved tying and chaining people up. Once the couple had incapacitated their victims they would lightly torture their victims, who love the feeling helplessness.

Susan thought it might be fun to have some people who were not willing, even if it were her family.

“So when do you want to do this terrible thing to our children?” she asked with a grin.

“If I can get a chef or two lined up, than for our golden wedding anniversary next month,” was her husband’s reply.

“Alright and to make sure there were not poisoned again we’ll eat all our meals out,” she said.

“I know why not eat at them at the club? They have very good food there,” Jake told his wife.

“Yeah they do and some of it not even cooked,” Susan snickered.

He nodded laughed saying, “let’s go then, I’m in the mood for some raw meat myself.”

Once at the club they changed their regular clothing for leather and whips. The pair mingled and found a couple of toys who want disciplinary measures.

Jake had a nice looking 21 year old blond whom he tied up and tortured with electricity. He took special clamps and attached them to each nipple.

The man held a remote control in his hand and with a press of a button she would be shock, well sometimes anyway.

Jake also tortured her mentally knowing how she liked being shock. There were 2 buttons one made chirping sound and then delivered a shock along with it. The other one just made the noise.

This way the girl didn’t know if she were going to be shocked or not. He’d wait until she pleaded and then he’d electrocute her.

Susan had a well hung male. She had a cat o nine whip and she knew how to use it.

The woman would get the man excited by whipping his back. Once he was aroused she would turn him around and whip his cock. That also excited him to the point he would cum and Susan would drink it.

They enjoyed playing with the toys but were becoming hungry. Jake and Susan let the toys come along with them.

They were thinking of playing with them some more after they’d eaten. Harry and Beth were the toys names and they order was wings while Jake and Susan had drumsticks.

The couple knew what to expect when the meal came. This was the first time for the younger members

They were surprised at the size of the meat.

“What type of meat is this? It’s so delicious,” the girl asked.

It not so much what as it is who. Judging by the size I say it might have been a baby. Did either of you leave a child in daycare here?” Susan teased.

“It’s a baby? They cook children here?” Harry asked in surprise.

“Yes, I’d say this was probably a baby. Not only children but all sizes are cooked here. Accidents will happen, you know,” Jake said with a crooked smile.

“Well I don’t have any kids and I doubt I’d leave them here if I did. While I like playing here I don’t think I could leave my child here,” Beth said.

Susan laughed and said, “I took our children to day care here. They give them little padded bats and let them do what come naturally, hitting each other.”

“Do they really cook the children from day care? Harry asked.

“I don’t think so. What I do know they do sever a lovely hairless goat meal here,” Susan explained.

Jake excused himself and when to have a chat with the head chef. After explaining what he wanted the chef nodded.

“I can do that but will need more help. Would you have a picture of the meat? So I can start planning the menu,” was the chef’s reply.

“I don’t have any on me, but I’m sure my wife has on in her purse,” he told him.

Jake returned to the table and told his wife, “The chef says he can do it that day. However he liked a picture so he can start planning the menu.”

I have a snap shot of the family in my purse but it in the locker. Can we give it to him later? I’m ready to play some more,” she said with a grin.

They both looked at the toys who nodded they were ready to play again too. They went back to the play room where they tortured the toys again.

Before they left for that night they stopped by the kitchen to drop off the photo. There they saw the chef tying a naked girl, around 5 years of age, to a table.

“Lunch for tomorrow and I was just about start tenderizing her,” he said by way of explanation.

They both laughed and nodded. The two understood what he intended to do and so did the little girl. She was screaming at the top of her lungs to be let go.

On the way out Jake laughed and said, “I wonder if he’s going to tenderize Jenna and Kim before they’re cooked?”

His wife smiled, “most likely. I hear child meat is very tender if they have sex right before they are dispatched to the next world.”

“What about Brandon you think he’ll want to do our grandson too?” the man asked.

“Don’t know if he goes that way or not. If he doesn’t I’m sure there will be someone else who will want him,” was her reply.

At home the next day they called their children and invited them to the club for their golden anniversary. Each agreed they’d come to it especially sense the food would be free.

They meant with the chef was a few days later.

“Are you going to tenderize any of our children or grandchildren,” Jake asked.

“Yes I like to do that the grandchildren. Personally I think every little boy and girl should have sex once in their life, before it ends that is.”

“You mean you’ll do Brandon as well as Kim and Jenna,” Susan said pointing to each grandchild as she said their name.

“Sure am, using a carrot up his little bum. It’ll make it easy to clean his insides out too. If you have someone else to do it right he or she is welcome to him. I only like to do young girls,” the chef said.

Jake nodded saying, “I’m sure we can find somebody to enjoy Brandon.”

A couple more things before you leave. First, I need the meat here a day before dinner for tenderizing purposes. Second, you’ll need to find someone to tenderize your children. As I said I only do little girls and that includes your teenage granddaughter,” chef explained with a wide grin.

They went home and called their children and told them to come a day earlier. The club restaurant had to change their reservations. They had overbooked the original date and they would get a good discount for changing it.

They spent the next few weeks enjoying the club. Most of the time they toys were Beth and Harry. On weekends though they got lucky and had young teenagers.

The two meant with chef once again just to make sure everything was ready for the dinner.

“The meats will be here this weekend is everything ready for them?” Jake asked.

“I have cages line up and waiting for your family if you’d like to see,” he said.

“Not now, thanks. Once they’re filled perhaps well have a look.” Jake said.

Then an idea pop into his head, “the meat is going to be strip and tortured for some close friends here. However I don’t think they will believe what else we have planned unless they see someone cooking.”

“Hmm, you may be right. Do you have anyone in mind?”

It should be half way young. I know we had a couple of teens for slaves today one was named Connie, Bonnie or something like that. Not that it matter if she going to be cooked.

She’s 12ish nice little rack coming in for you to play with” Jake said smacking his lips.

“The boy was the same age I believe he was delicious looking too,” Susan said.

Chef nodded “a pair of 12 year olds would do nicely. Plus I won’t have to hunt them down Saturday.”

That settled they returned home for the night. They had to find someone for Brandon his father and uncle. Then they needed someone to tenderize Debbie too.

They came up with pair they thought might like the job. Beth could enjoy the boys for the night while would Harry could do their daughter.

They cared nothing about fucking their own children. Their grandchildren were cute but to small between the legs. All except Jenna who was 15 they thought were too small between the legs.

Jake could have had her but at 65 and things didn’t work as well as it use to. He could get it up once or twice a day and his wife insisted that she do her.

As for Brandon was he was 10 and Kim was 9, so neither of them was very big between the legs. That had been one of the reasons for joining the BDMS club. It was about the only they could get excited anymore.

On Saturday the couple was at the club early. The lobby was innocence looking enough so it would scare the meat away. They signed in and walked into the main room.

There were the usual chains hanging on the wall but a stage had been added. There were also shackles hanging above the stage as well as on the ankle floor ones in the floor of it.

Chairs had been set up around the stage. Now all that was needed was the meat.

Susan and Jake assumed this set up was for displaying the meat.

They meant chef in the kitchen and saw that he had their teenage toys tied to a table.

“Ok the meat for today has been tenderized all you need to do is to tell me when you want them cooked. By the way the female is delicious raw.”

Jake laughed as he said, “I know that’s why I wanted her for the dinner table.”

“The boy is not bad either,” Susan giggled.

“Once the rest of the meat arrives you can start cooking them. I know there is some security here would you have them wait in the main room with us? I don’t think my family is going to be happy with what we have planned for them and might want to leave right away,” Jake explained.

All Chef did was nod, he really wanted to play with the girl some more.

“I hope their more lively when their cooking then they are at the moment,” Susan said.

“Oh they will be. I have them sedated at the moment because I was the only one here at the time. They should be coming out of it within the hour.”

The couple then went up front to wait for the family. They arrived with the first being Kyle and Brandon. Both signed papers without reading them. Neither of them had any idea that they had just signed their lives away.

Walking though the door they were set upon by, two for each person, security. A ball gage was shoved into their mouths by one man. The other one held onto the meat, keeping them from escaping.

They were then forced up to walk up onto the stage. There they were shackled and security returned to the door to await the next “guest.”

That turned out to be Debbie and Jenna. They too signed away their lives without reading the paper.

Like her bother and cousin the two quickly gagged and taken to the stage. The mother and daughter were shackled and security returned to the door.

Eric and Kim arrived and signed in. Eric was watching a football game, on his phone, which he had a bet on. He was too busy watching the game to read what he was signing.

His daughter looked at the paper but didn’t understand what was written on it, so she signed. Like the rest of the family they walked through the door without a clue as to what was waiting on the other side of it.

Eric was so involved with his phone that he never noticed anything was wrong until Kim scream. She only managed a short one before the ball gag was inserted into her mouth.

Her father looked up from his phone as he was grabbed gagged and then man handled up to the stage like the others they found themselves shackled.

Only then did Susan and Jake appear from the shadows. They sat down in a couple of chairs in front of the stage and stared up at their family.

“I suppose you all wondering what is going on. Well it seems that one or all of you tried to poison us, according to our doctor,” Jake said.

As he expected there was muffled denials and a shaking of the heads from everybody on stage.

“Since none of you can’t be trusted to wait for us die of natural cause we’re forced to take preventive measures,” Susan told them.

Again there were unintelligible responses from the stage.

“Therefore were going to have you cooked tomorrow and eaten by us and our all of our friends here at the club,” Jake continued.

The chains rattled and more muffled screaming came from the stage.

“Let’s get them striped and take them to the kitchen and show them to chef,” Susan told her husband.

They both rose from their and went up onto the stage where their children and grandchildren. They started with Kim their youngest granddaughter.

She was 9 years of old and had on her favorite blouse, jeans and big black boots. While grandpa unhooked the leg shackles grandma found the remote control for them. Once her legs were free she was hoisted into the air a few feet. That way they could strip the meat without having to bend over.

The young cowgirl was soon striped of her beautiful cloths and her beautiful naked body was there for everyone to see. She hung naked from the ceiling crying as her grandparents ran their over her.

Grandpa ran his hands over the little nubs that were her breasts.

Grandma felt her rear end as well as her legs.

“Oh yummy, you’re going to make a wonderful meal tomorrow,” Susan said with a smack of her lips.

Kim screamed and twisted about trying to get loose. It was no use though there was no escape for her.

She was lowered and her feet secured once again.

Eric was next. Like his daughter he too was strip of his clothing. His mother felt his cock and said “oh this out to be delicious I think I’ll have this part first,” she told her son.

Jake cared nothing about his youngest son’s meat he liked the idea of girl meat.

Debbie and her daughter were next in line, so he started with his little girl. He ripped open her dress and out that Debbie was wearing a sheer black bra.

That too was ripped from her body and tossed on the floor. Jake had some problems with the woman’s panties though. There was too much elastic in them to so it couldn’t be torn like her niece’s was.

He pulled out his pocket knife and cut through it. What her father noticed now that his daughter now that she was naked was that closely resembled her mother, except 25 years younger.

At 40 her body was still taunt the breast perky despite using them to feed her daughter 15 years ago.

Now it was time to do Jenna the oldest granddaughter. She was a close copy of her own mother from the head up anyway.

Her grandparents didn’t know the father and didn’t think Debbie or Jenna knew who it was either. Their daughter had been quite promiscuities back then.

Jake, didn’t care about his granddaughter’s parentage. What mattered was that she tasted good since she was to be cooked tomorrow.

He started to rip her clothing off. Underneath the girl’s silk blouse he found the same type of lace bar her mother had on.

It was smaller than her mother’s, but then she was smaller than both her grandma and mom. The teenager’s tits wouldn’t be getting bigger either.

Then again they might plump up some as she cooked, much in the same way male parts did when they were cooked.

He pulled it off and gave the tits a good squeeze and nodded. They were excellent feel to them and were all natural.

“These should cook up nicely. When chef gets done with them they’ll be nice and tender. I don’t think I’ll even have to us a knife to cut them off, all I’ll have to do is bite them off,” she was told.

Jenna screamed something unintelligible into the gag.

“What’s that, you don’t want me to start there? Hmm, let see, how about I start with something a little lower then?”

Her grandfather tugged her pants off and found once again the panties were the same as her mothers. He cut them off tossing them onto the growing pile of shredded clothing.

“Yum the tits look good but this felt looks mighty tempting. We’ll need to get rid of all that dark fur between your thighs before I can tell if eatable.” Jake circled around behind her and grabbed an ass cheek, “maybe I should start with this hunk of meat back here. Your breast meat and filet are good and would make great appetizer however this ass would certainly fill me up. I guess I’ll have to see how hungry I am after you’re cooked.”

Her grandfather left her screaming and in tears.

The man moved around his wife, who was examining Kyle’s meat, to where his lone grandson hung.

While Jake didn’t care to play with male meat he had to do it. That was because he had to do Brandon since Susan was busy playing Kyle.

She was yanking on his manhood trying to get some man juice out of middle child. He was soon responding in that his cock was growing.

Soon precum began to leak and a few stokes later he shot his load in his mother’s face. Susan was unperturbed by this and lick the man cream off her face with her fingers.   
 Kyle watched as his mother began licking her fingers.

“I hope chef roasts you alive and if he does would you mind terribly creating lots of man sauce. You are delicious for a middle age man.”

There was a lot of muffled screaming from the meat, which was about all he could though. He watched his mother move over to his son.

Kyle saw that he was naked just like him thanks to his father. He knew it had to be his father, because his mother had been playing with him.

However now she was running her hands all over Brandon body. Susan was doing the same thing to her grandson as she had her son and that was giving him a hand job to start with.

Besides being smaller than his father she could get no man juice out of him after rubbing him for several minutes. That was to be expected since he hadn’t hit puberty as of yet.

“Now that we’ve had a chance to look at tomorrow’s dinner we should take you to chef. He’ll want to see what he has to cook tomorrow,” Jake told them.

Once again security was called and one by one they were lowered. Their hands were tied behind their backs and the families were marched into the kitchen.

Chef smiled at that them as the group was marched into the kitchen.

“Ah good, I see tomorrow dinner has arrived. Let me get the meat for today’s dinner then I can have a look at them. Then you can take them back out for fun and games.”

The new meat paused in their struggle as they saw chef walked over to the pair of large roasting pans. These pans were so big that people could be put an adult inside them without any problem.

That was fighting enough but it was what inside of them, children.

A boy and girl about Brandon’s age were tied and covered in assorted vegetables. The future meats could see that tonight meat was still alive by the way the veggies shift about as they struggled.

There were also muffled screams coming from them. Like the others they were gagged but not with ball gags. Instead tonight entrées had a nice juicy apple in their mouths.

Chef picked up the girl meat and shoved her into the oven. The boy meat found himself inside the oven a minute later.

“Alright while they started to roast let see what we have for tomorrow,” chef said and walked over to the new meats.

He started with Debbie by feeling her shoulder and arms. They weren’t bad and moved on to her tits.

“How do you feel about barbeques? You’re going to make an excellent one,” chef asked.

He didn’t wait for a reply and moved on to Kyle. Chef gave him a cursory exam before saying two words, “oven roast.”

Last of the adult meats to be examined was Eric. His cock was felt and quickly responded.

“Slice and dice for you.”

Then it was on to the younger ones, starting with the boy. Brandon had his ass felt as well as his tube steak. “Not bad, however I’m torn between oven and grill for you. Well that decision can be made tomorrow morning.”

Now he came to what he want toughly examine the girls. He started with the younger one, Kim.

Chef ran his hands over the small tween breasts and harrumphed. There was hardly anything there. He stuck a finger inside her pussy and found out she was still innocent. “You my dear should make a fine girl stew.”

Last up was Jenna she was trembling not in fright but anticipation. She was looking forward to being felt all over.

Chef felt her orange size tits and found the firm. She also had a fine ass.

“I think you’ll make a fine oven roast too.” He told Jenna. Turning to the parents/grandparents he said you can take them away for tenderizing. All except this one she’s mine to tenderize,” he said holding o to the teenager tight.

TO BE CONTINUED