Little Girls in Big Trouble

 By

A Cannibal

M/g (11) M/g (14) F/g (11) F/g (14) g10 /g11 g12/g14

Haley and Conner along with their two daughters Lauren 12 and Lexi 10 were on a trip to see the United States. The kid’s classroom was whatever state they happen to be in.

 They could afford to do this because their parents had written books and became very rich. It was hard to concentrate on their next books at home so a couple years ago it decided to sell the house buy a Winnebago where they and the kids would roam the country side in search of material for new books.

That was the story they told anyone who asked. The truth was they had to sell their house and get out of town fast do to certain circumstances.

 It seemed quite a few kids had disappeared and nobody knew where. No one knew where they had gone, except for Conner and his family that was.

 That was because those missing children had ended up on their dining room table as meat. So when word got out that the FBI was looking into the case it was decided to move.

 Conner realized if they bought another house somewhere and stated to abduct children again the FBI might put things together. That was when the idea to use RV came from.

 The family would travel coast to coast and when they needed meat they would abduct it.

 The kids were excited not to have to go to school anymore. However Haley made sure they did get an education by shopping at bookstore for math and science books.

 Reading was covered by the signs alongside the road. If they were in a nation park they read all the material they could get.

 The family stuck to the southern part of the country during the winter, away from the cold. The summer months they ran the northern sections, away from the heat and humidly.

 The family also liked to hunt too and that was the problem. What they like to hunt wasn’t legal anywhere in the world.

 Most people hunted animals with four legs. Not this family, the prey they like to hunt had only two legs.

 They like to hunt their fellow human beings, in particular children up to and including their mid-teens. Once past that they were considered breeding stock.

 Roast baby was considered scrumptious by them and if it was still inside mom when cooked all the better. That met more meat for the table.

 The family was on their last piece of meat, a boy whom they picked up in New Orleans last week.

They were now in Florida enjoy the southern hospitality. It was sunny and 80 degrees which was a far cry from the home in New Hampshire. There the temperature would most likely be hovering below freezing now with a good couple feet of snow on the ground.

 This was much better because you could tell what type of meat you were getting. Conner liked looking at the bikini clad girls, the women in the family liked drooling at the buffed shirtless boys.

 They made for good eye candy but were too old for food. The cannibals preferred their meat young around puberty.

 There were evil things you could do to the meat before cooking them. They liked to cook their victims alive. It was lots of fun to watch the meat scream and beg as they were prepared.

 Being they needed meat they were in Miami area to find some. They found it at a small ice cream shop on the outskirts of town.

 There was pair of young blonds who were sitting around the corner and in the shade, licking their ice creams.

Lauren and Lexi were sent into get themselves ice creams and the meat. They joined the others around the corner where it was cool.

The young cannibals started up a conversation

 “Is it always this hot around here?” Lauren asked.

 The taller of the two girls with the small breasts pushing her Miami dolphins t-shirt out said, “Yeah this normal.”

 “I don’t think I’d like to live here, it’s too warm,” Lexi said.

 “Where do you live,” the other girl asked, “because this is comfortable weather?”

This girl’s tits weren’t pushing her Miami Heat t-shirt nearly as far as her sisters. At least they thought these two were sisters.

 “You see that big motor home? That’s where we live,” Lauren said point down the road.

“You live in there? Isn’t it kind of small?” the taller one (Mindy) asked.

 Lexi shook her head saying, “no it real comfortable in there. You want to see?”

 The smaller blond looked at her sister and asked, “Can we see inside Mindy? I’ve never seen the inside of one of those things.”

 “I guess we can have a quick look inside it, Sandy. I’ve never seen the inside of one of those things either,” her sister said.

 The four of them walked up the street to where the RV was parked. Inside it Haley and Conner watched in the side mirrors as their daughters bought home fresh meat. It looked as if the girls had a good hunt today.

 The four young girls came up to the motor home and Lauren hoped inside. The meat was next followed by the meat and Lexi who closed and locked the door.

 The girls were introduced to their parents and Mindy as the other two girls “it nice that you introduced us to you parents but you never told us your names.”

 Giggling Lauren said, “I guess I did. I didn’t think it was important to introduce ourselves to our future dinner. Do it now mom and dad!”

 Each of the adults place an either soaked rag, they had been hiding behind their backs. They place it over the nose and mouth of the meats.

Lexi and Lauren held on to them until they slipped into unconscious.

 “Take them back to your bedroom and get them stripped. I’m going to get us out of here so nobody makes a connection between us and the missing girls,” said told is daughters.

 He walked to the front of the RV and sliding into the driver seat. Their mother was right behind him and slid into the passenger seat. She was his navigator.

 “I wonder how dad is going to cook them?” Lexi asked her sister.

 “I don’t know but as long as he doesn’t do one of his experimental recipes I’m good,” Lauren replied.

 Their dad wrote recipes books and using the children caught to test them on. He would use his family to get their reaction to the recipe.

 If they liked it he’d add it to the book. Of course he’d change the main ingredient to pig, instead of the real ingredient long pig.

 The girls bent and picked up Mindy and moved her to their bed. She was tossed onto the bed face down and they went back for Sandy.

 The younger girl was tossed onto the bed with her sister. Both were tied hand and foot before being turned on their backs.

 “Do we strip them now or wait until they’re awake,” Lexi asked her big sister.

 Well I like to do it when their awake but their so noisy when we do that. I’ll ask dad where we’re going to stay tonight,” she said thoughtfully.

 She came back a few minutes later telling her sister, “he said were going to find quite beach for the weekend and have a BBQ. Dad said we can strip them when we want.”

 “Let’s wait then. I want to listen to scream when we do it,” Lexi said with evil grin.

 An hour later the RV pulled into onto a dirt road. They traveled for another mile. There a pristine beach awaited the family and the meats.

 The meats had been gagged so they couldn’t scream for help from others on the highway. Now that they were out off of it the gags were removed. Mindy and Sandy both began screaming for help

 “HELP WE’VE BEEN KIDNAPED” the older one screamed.

 “LET US GO WERE GOOD GIRLS AND DON’T WANT TO BE RAPED,” little sister screamed.

 The cannibal sisters giggle with Lauren saying, “Oh I hope you two are good. Dad gets to taste both of you tonight and all get to taste you tomorrow after you’ve been barbequed.”

 The meat girls paused their screaming for several seconds as they processed the new information. Once the meat at assimilated that information they struggled and yelled even harder.

 “SOMEONE ANYBODY HELP US WE’VE BEEN KIDNAPPED. THEY’RE GOING TO KILL AND EAT US,” Sandy screamed. The front of her jeans became wet as she lost control of her bladder.

 Her sister being slightly older maintained control of her bladder. It was her contortions that made it hard for Lexi hold on to her.

 If Mindy hadn’t been so well tied she might well have escaped. However both young cannibals knew how to secure meat.

 More than once while still at the house in New Hampshire. They had been treated to be roasted if the meat escaped but that had been many years ago.

 The girls enjoyed listening to the screams as they ripped their clothing off. All too soon for the young cannibals the meat was ready for inspection.

 “Dad, their ready for you,” Lauren yelled.

 When Conner came out he was naked except for a white chef’s hat on his head. They giggled at seeing him that way, he always inspected meat girl’s that way.

 As for the meat they struggled even harder when they saw a naked man walking toward.

 “KEEP AWAY FROM US,” Mindy shouted

 “Relax he’s not going to fuck either one of you right now. Our dad only wants to see if you’re good enough to eat and to see what recipe to use when he finds out you are eatable.”

 Neither one liked the idea of being touched by a naked man let alone one who was to decide their fate.

 “What happens if we aren’t eatable?” Sandy asked.

 Well after I’ve fucked you both you’ll feed the fishes. But don’t worry I have a feeling you’ll pass my inspection,” Conner said eyeing them.

 They didn’t like that answer and began crying. There was no way they were going leave the beach alive.

Conner walked over to Mindy and grabbed her peach size breasts.

 “Oh these are lovely little things. These should make a great appetizer,” he said and squeezed them.

Lexi giggled saying, “and for once we can all have one.”

 The other cannibals laughed. Conner went back to his inspection. A plump stomach led down her slit.

 The cook spent several minutes there examining it. He rubbed the virginal lips and soon had her moaning happily.

 Once she was relaxed enough Conner probed her sex. The man found out what he’d hoped she was still innocent as the day she was born. He liked popping virgin girls before cooking them.

 Reluctantly the cook left the meat’s waist and continued to the legs.

 “Nice lots of thigh meat and drum sticks on you. That should keep us eating for a couple of days.”

 If you think that’s big you should have a look at her rump roast, now that’s prime meat.” Lexi teased.

 Her dad walked behind Mindy, who twisted her head as far as she could to watch him.

 She heard Conner suck in air and then felt him grab a hand full of ass cheek.

 “Yummy, Haley come out here and have a look at this rump.”

 His wife came out of the RV where she had been typing up a story she had heard in Miami. She wrote books like the time some people in a national park had a visit from the 3 bears.

 It started with “Baby” bear wondering in looking for food. The tourist yelled at it and the bear ran away.

 Next it was “Mama” bear that came wondering looking for a hand out. It that was bigger than the last one they had just scared off.

 Again they yelled and waved their hands and it scampered back into the woods.

 The next one to visit was “Poppa” bear. The campers once again yelled and waved their hands. This didn’t scare and just kept coming. It reached upon to a patio and took a bag of marshmallows sitting on the picnic table bench. It wondered over to the edge of the clearing and ate them.

 Up on finishing the snack he decided to come back for more but found nothing. The campers had taken the dinner inside the cabin they’d rented.

 The cannibals didn’t have to worry about bears here in Florida. They had to worry about the alligators, but not here where they were camped for the weekend.

 Haley came over to her husband and the meats. While she wasn’t a chef like her husband she did know meat quality when she felt it.

 “Oh this one has lots of meat back here. What about the sister, have you inspected her yet?”

 “I haven’t yet but they’ll probably be about the same only small portions. They are sisters after all. Still I’m going to check her out right now starting with the rump roast,” he said.

 It turned out Sandy’s behind was smaller, yet it look just as delectable, as her sisters was. He confirmed it by grabbing the younger girl’s hind end and squeezing it.

 He continued to explore the young girl’s body finding like her sister she had excellent meat quality everywhere. Although he would have liked more breast meat he would make do with the pear shape ones she had.

 “Alright you meats you’ve pass my inspection therefore tomorrow. I considered you two

Grade A turkeys. I’m thinking a double BBQ is in ordered for tomorrow.

 Girls take the meat down to the beach and wash them. Make sure they have lot of sea salt on their skin,” the cook told his daughters.

 Lauren and Lexi giggled picked up Sandy. Mindy sat in the sand and watched as her sister was carried off to the ocean.

 The cannibal sisters rubbed the meat making sure the sea salt was toughly rubbed into her. They had no idea why he wanted this done to the meats.

 “I think Dad’s coming up a new recipe,” Lexi said.

 “Have you ever heard of ‘chicken of the sea?’ We’ll that’s what we got here,” Lauren said.

 I thought she might be salt pork. After all she is a long pig,” the younger sister giggled.

They carried the meat back to the campsite and laid her out on a sheet to dry. The girls returned and picked up the other piece of meat.

 She too found herself in the water, being rubbed clean. The cannibal girls teased this meat by rubbing her tits.

 “I wonder how these will taste when dad get done cooking them?” Lexi asked her sister.

 “Maybe we should have dad cut them off and we can have them tonight,” Lauren replied with a smack of her lips.

 The meat screamed then said, “Don’t cut my tits off. I don’t want to be cut up at all. Nor do I want to be barbequed and eaten either.”

 “Well that’s exactly what’s going to happen tomorrow. You and you sister will be will go over the coals tomorrow morning and be eaten in the afternoon,” Lauren taunted the meat girl.

 Their mom and dad came out looked the meat over. Conner grinned at his wife who let out a sigh and nodded. “Go ahead then.”

 The man pickup sandy threw the terrified girl over his shoulder and carried her inside the motor home.

 She was tossed on to the bed. It was Conner the man who placed his mouth over one of her small tits and started licking it.

 The girl whom he estimated at around 11 years old screamed and struggled to his enjoyment. He hated when the toys lay quietly on the bed while he tenderized them.

 Outside Haley and her daughters admired Mindy. She looked to be about 13 or 14 years old with nice size tits to munch on and curly blond hair between the legs.

 “I know you two enjoy playing with boy meats, but did you know girls can be just as enjoyable?”

 The daughters giggled and shook their heads. They had the facts of life explained to them at the age of 7 for Lauren and while Lexi was 5 years old.

 The way it was done was they watch their mother climb onto a young teenage boy and demonstrating for them. The boy was too big for the young girls but her mother had a surprise for them. The boy had younger brothers who were the right size.

 From then on the girls and their mother tenderized the boys that were caught. Their dad enjoyed tenderizing the little girls that were turn into dinner afterwards.

 She never told her daughters about girl on girl sex since they were young. They also seemed happy tenderizing boys.

 Now they were old enough to understand and they could help tenderize girls. That way she could get her husband back.

 When they got girls he was always too tired from tenderizing to have sex with her.

 “Ok here’s how to do it. You can suck on the like this to get them excited.”

 Their mother demonstrated this by taking the left tit into her mouth. The meat didn’t like any part of what had happen to her so far and she liked this even less.

 Despite what was happening to her Mindy’s body began to respond to the oral sex. Haley could feel the girl’s tits firming as her teeth playfully bit the nipples.

 “These are excellent. I really one of these on my plate tomorrow.” Then the woman addressed her daughters saying, “now that she’s excited it time to move down and sample her juices.”

 Once again she demonstrated the technique by stick her head between the meat’s legs. She found her delicious and wanted this piece of meat on her plate too.

 A total of 10 minutes later she had the girl screaming in orgasmic pleaser. Her daughters were enjoying the show their mother was putting on.

 The girls had inserted their fingers into their twats and were enjoying themselves. They long ago had mastered the art of pleasuring themselves and that they didn’t have to be taught.

 While his daughters were being taught how to please girls, Conner was doing a little teaching himself. He had finished enjoying the breasts and was ready for pussy.

 The chef tasted the nearly hairless sex. There were a few strands of curly blond hair down there, but not as much as her sister.

 She was sweet tasting girl. Therefore her meat would be barbequed using homemade sweet and sour sauce.

 He switched modes again, from cook to man, because all this playing and tasting had made him horny. The girl knew his intentions and began to scream for help once more.

 It did no good since the mother and daughters didn’t hear her nor would they have cared. She and her sister need to be tenderized and they didn’t have the equipment to do that part.

 So it was the man who stuck 6 inch inside the squirming girl. He ripped past her virtue and went where no man had gone before.

 Sandy passed out because of the pain of loosening her innocence. She had never felt anything like it and hoped she never would again.

 Conner soon became bored with the young girl and filled her up with his man juice. He then took her took the meat out intending to switch her for the bigger one.

 However he saw that his wife was busy tasting her and his daughters were playing with themselves. So he took her down to the ocean to clean her.

 The girl woke when she was tossed into the water. Once again she began to scream, but that was all she could do since she was still bound hand and foot.

 He rubbed her clean including the pussy which was really the only dirty thing on her. Conner used his middle finger to do the job and soon had her singing.

 Once the cleaning had been done it was time to go back and see if big sister was as tasty as she was. He would find out in a few minute as he looked back at the campsite and saw his family had finished playing with the meat.

 Walking up from the ocean carrying the younger meat he could see the three of them talking.

 “That is how you play with girls. Oh! Hello honey just put her down next to her sister and if you’re up to it this one is all primed up for you,” Haley said with amusement in her voice.

 He picked up the older meat and took her inside the RV.

 “I guess he is up for it,” Lexi said between giggles.

 Her sister also giggled but she was also staring at the younger meat.

 “Can we practice eating this one?” Lauren asked.

 “You mean as dinner or sex? Licking a girl pussy is called ‘eating,’” her mother explained.

 Once again the girls began to giggle and Lexi managed to say, “I want to try sex. I already know how to eat a girl as food, so I don’t need to practice doing that.”

 While the girl enjoy eating little sister their dad was have big sister as a late afternoon snack. After being tossed onto the bed and began sucking on her tits.

 The girl squirmed but it was nothing like her sister. This was because she knew what was going to happen to her from what the mom had done to her.

 The reason for the squirming was his cock was touching her leg and it was to say the least uncomfortable for her. She knew where he wanted to put and wanted to keep her virginity intact.

 However that was not to be, because Conner soon became bored with the breasts. His wife had already primed her so he thought she was ready.

 Now the girl really began to struggle as she saw the man line up with her sex. Before she had time to scream he plugged himself into the girl’s sex.

 Conner let out a sigh as he did so. Mindy screamed at the top of her lungs as she twisted and turn, trying to get the man off of her.

 Half an hour later she found herself next to her sister.

 “Yup, they’re definitely sisters. The only question is how to BBQ them tomorrow,” the dad said.

 “Yeah they do taste almost the same. Dose that you’re going to do them together?” Lauren asked.

 “I think I rather barbeque them separately that way they can watch each other as their cooked alive,” Conner said.

 They family were watching the meats. Their eyes went wide with terror upon hearing they were to be barbequed alive. Each shrieked that they didn’t want to be barbequed alive.

“Would you rather I crave you up while you’re alive?” the cook asked.

Both girls shook their heads with Mindy saying, “We don’t want to die that way we don’t want to die anyway except of old age.”

 “Sorry but tomorrow that will happen. You two will be put over the coals and cooked alive. Before you ask why you’re being barbequed alive it’s brings out the best flavor in long pigs, which is what you two are by the way.”

 “Enjoy your last night on earth,” Lexi said as she and her family entered the RV.

 The meats continued to struggle and slept very little that night. They knew that they had to escape tonight or end up cooking in the morning.

 In the morning Lauren and Lexi were out of the Winnebago at first light. They wanted to play with the food one last time.

 Later in the morning their parents came out and chuckled at the scene. Each daughter had their head buried in one of the meat’s pussies.

 “Um, I was going to ask what you girls wanted for breakfast but I see you’ve already gotten it,” was their mom’s comment.

 The girls shiny faces looked up at their parent and grinned then went to their breakfast. Conner and Haley return to RV and made breakfast for everyone.

 The girls would need it since they would be digging the BBQ pits and want to turn the meat. The parents would take the meat to the ocean and clean them.

 Their daughters came in a short time later and plopped down at the table.

 “This should tide you over until this afternoon,” their Mom said.

 A bowl of cereal was shoved in front of each of them. As they ate the two made sour faces. Cereal was not what they usually ate in the morning, but they were out of meat for steak and eggs.

 After breakfast they family went about getting the meat ready. The girls were handed shovels and knew what to do with them.

 The meats had their last meal earlier, a fast acting laxative and had been dragged away from the camp.

 Now that both were empty on the inside it was time to finish the job. For the third time in less the 24 hours the meats found themselves in the ocean being cleaned.

 After that was done they were laid out in the sun to dry. While they were doing that Conner went in to the RV to make BBQ sauce.

 Haley went got the spits and lay them next to the meat. The Y bars were set up on each side of the pit her daughters had finished digging.

 They were down at the beach cooling off. The girls were hot and needed cooling off. It wasn’t like they would have much time to do that after the meat went over the coals.

 The girls retuned from the beach and went about tying the meat to long black metal poles. Their mom was inside getting foil to wrap both meats’ hair.

 A battery operated shaver which she would use to return them to their hairless goat statuses. Conner came out with a pair of bowls and set them at the meats heads.

 Last he returned to RV storage and pulled out the charcoal. He took it over to the pits poured it in than set it ablaze.

 While Conner waited for them to become ready the cook walked back over to the meats.

 “About ½ an hour the coals will be ready for them. It’s time to paint the meat then.”

 The meat was confused by that statement. That was until their counterparts each picked up the bowl in front of the meats.

They saw the adults hand their kids paint brushes. It was then the meat understood. They knew the bowls contained BBQ sauce and it was going to be place on them.

 The meat once again began trashing about and screaming. They knew once they were “painted” they were as good as dead, because the next stop would be the BBQ pits.

Mom and dad watched their daughters work and all too soon they were ready.

 “Foil hats we want you to look pretty when we eat you.” Lexi said piling Sandy’s hair it the tin foil.

 “Yeah, a burnt head is a terrible thing to look at while we’re eating you,” Laruen told Mindy as her hair was covered.

 Once their hair was covered the meat was ready for the BBQ pit. Lauren and her father took Mindy while Lexi and her mother took the younger meat.

 Both scream to be let go and never heard the clank of metal on metal as the spits were placed over the coals.

 There was a brief pause in their screaming as they suddenly felt heat on their backsides. Then their screams changed being cooked to release, as they were burning.

 The two young cannibals giggled and rotated them 90 degrees. Their parents got portable chairs and sat down in them to watch the show.

 It was a good one too. The meats screamed for release, that they were burning up. All that did was bring Conner over who spread more BBQ sauce over them. That was the last thing they wanted they what the meat wanted was off.

 After 15 minutes over the coals Mindy’s eyes went wide as she felt something happening between her legs. The girl realized she was getting sexually excited, like when she rubbed that area at home.

 Lexi who was turning this meat heard her faint moans.

 Leaning over the meat she giggled and told it, “Yes, you’re cuming and going at the same time.”

 The meat never heard her because she was screaming in pleasure.

 At the other pit Sandy was still screaming. She was not enjoying herself in the least. Her breasts felt as if they were on fire every time she faced the coals.

 Lauren looked at the other pit and saw that meat was now enjoying herself.

 “Your sister is enjoying herself you should too. Let me turn you so that you can see.”

 Little sister was turned onto her side and did see that the other meat wasn’t screaming anymore. That she was moaning and she sounded happy.

 Sandy didn’t understand why her sister was happy. She herself couldn’t be happy because she was in too much pain to be that way.

“I’m burning, turn me,” the meat pleaded a short time later.

Lauren complied with the younger meats request and turned her. She also signaled her father to put more BBQ sauce on the meat.

 While he did that Haley went into the RV. She routed around in the fridge and came out with a pair of apples.

 Walking back to the BBQ pits she stopped by to see the younger meat and waited for her to scream. The woman then shoved the fruit into her mouth silencing her.

 The girl no longer had the strength to fight the placing of the fruit, nor did her sister. Mandy was moaning softly now and her eyes were half closed.

 About ten minutes later both girls turned to meat.

First Sandy let out a last scream and was no more. Her big sister last five minute more let out and she let a last moan and smiled.

 “Ok girls help me lower the meat closer to the coals and then you two can go cool off, your mother and I can handle from here,” Conner said.

 The young cannibals rushed off to do that. It had been hard work preparing and then BBQ meat girls. They were ready for some fun.

 Late afternoon found the family back at the BBQ pits. The meats had finished cooking. They looked delicious and were ready to eat.

 The filets were cut from between their legs drawn and quartered. This way each member of the family got a taste of meat.

 “Delicious Dad is this honey mustard BBQ sauce?” Lauren asked.

 He nodded saying, “yes honey mustard for the younger one and hickory smoked for the other one.”

 “I thought I smelled hickory wood burning while I was turning mine,” Lexi said.

 “I don’t care what flavor of BBQ sauce was used. This meat is so tender I almost melt in your mouth,” Haley said shoving the last of the filet into her mouth.

 The breasts were next item to be cut off. Each got a piece of both girls. They all positive these were sisters too because they tasted the same alive and dead.

THE END