Mountain Man Dinner

By

A Cannibal

M/g (8) necrophilia cannibalism

 Alicia was out on with her family for a weekend of skiing. She was 8 years old and a good skier for her age. The girl really liked skiing just like her mother and father.

 They had a great time over the weekend but it was almost done her mom and dad had to go to work on Monday. This meant Alicia and her parents would be leaving tomorrow morning.

 However she didn’t want to go home. The little girl wanted to stay and ski. She thought about it for a while and came with an idea.

 It was simple she’d get up before mommy and daddy and go skiing. That way Alicia wouldn’t be there when her parents left for home and she would be able to ski all she wanted too.

 The girl enjoyed skiing the rest of the day with her family. That night the exhausted family ate at the resorts 5 star restaurant.

 The parents ate filet mignon, but Alicia wanted had a hamburger and French fries. She didn’t understand that steak was a better.

 As they ate Barry explained the plans for tomorrow to his wife and daughter.

 “Since it’s only a few hours to home we can spend most of the day on the slopes skiing.”

 Alicia was jumping up and down in her seat at that news. Her mother Joyce was also excited; she loved to ski just as much as he daughter.

 It was good exercise as she felt her family was getting a bit on the pudgy side. So another ½ day of skiing would be good for them.

 After dinner they family went and sat by the fireplace with the other skiers. The adults were drinking hot toddies while the children had hot chocolate to sip on.

 As the night wore on Alicia became sleepier and sleepier. It was close to midnight when her parents scooped up their daughter and took her back to their room and tucked her into bed.

 Joyce and Barry retried to their own room. There they worked on trying to create a sibling for their daughter. They thought that Alicia was a lonely child and needed a little brother or sister.

 The girl woke to a howling wind outside her window.

When she looked outside she couldn’t see much except for snow falling.

 She hoped that meant they wouldn’t be going home today. Her mommy and daddy didn’t like it when it snowed like this.

 They didn’t like to drive when in snowed like this. Her parents usually waited until it stopped before going home.

 Alicia sat watching it snow for awhile and soon became bored doing that. She wanted to go skiing but the snow was coming down hard.

 Even if she got on top of the mountain the girl doubted she be able to see where to ski. So she sat watching the blizzard and becoming even more bored.

 She knew to be quiet while mommy and daddy slept least she’d get spanked for waking them. That happen a lot when littler, but she was now 8 years old and knew how to be quiet.

 After what seemed like hours to the girl she walked quietly to her parent’s room. She peeked into the room and saw they were hugging each other but still sleeping. Alicia knew this because they snored.

 She went back to the window and looked out. From their second floor room she saw kids down there playing in the snow.

 The girl decided if she couldn’t go skiing at least she’d be able to play with the others in the snow. As quietly as she could Alicia went and got into her snow boots, gloves and parka.

 Once properly attired for the cold the youngster slipped out into the hall and down the back stairs. Soon she was having lots of fun throwing snow balls.

While their daughter was enjoying the snow Joyce and Barry woke up took one look out the window and groaned. They weren’t going be able to go anywhere in this type weather.

 The couple didn’t here Alicia, so they assumed she was entertaining herself in the living room. They thought she was being quiet like they taught her.

 Instead she was outside being noisy and having lots of fun doing it. One boy even built a snow fort and invited Alicia inside.

 Inside the two began to talk and soon the girl began to feel chilly.

 “It’s cold in here I think I want to get out of here.”

 The boy answered with, “it’s colder outside with the wind and snow bowing than it is in here. It’ll warm up if we both take our clothing off and then hug.”

 “It will not,” she replied with indignation.

 “Sure it does 98 degrees plus 98 degrees equals 196 we’d be nice and toasty then. Here let me help you out of your clothes,” the boy said reaching for her.

 Alicia twisted away and exited the snow fort. She’d been told never to be naked in front of people especially boys.

 All the sudden the fun was gone so she went back to her room. Her mother had given her some facts about sex, just enough to scare her.

 The girl’s parents were putting on their jackets when she returned. When they had gotten out of bed they were surprised to find no Alicia anywhere.

 She was not in the living room and not her bedroom. So they were about to see if they could find her outside.

 Instead when she came in her mother started scolding her.

 “Where were you, outside? You know better than to go outside by yourself. You could have been picked up by a stranger and never heard from again.”

 Her daughter looked at feet as she said, “I know but there were other kids out there. Plus you told me never to talk to strangers or go anywhere with them.”

 “Good now the weather is too bad to go home today. It looks like we’ll be another night,” her father said.

 “Can we go skiing some more?” the girl asked.

 A deep sigh came from her father, “I don’t think so. It’s to snowy outside.”

 “Not for me. I like skiing in the snow,” Alicia whined.

 “We’ll have to see maybe it will clear up by this afternoon and hopefully we can get some skiing in then,” Barry told his daughter.

 “Let’s get some breakfast while we wait to see if the weather clears,” Joyce said.

 “Yeah, I’m starving,” Alicia’s said nodding her head.

 So the family went down to breakfast they ate the weather improved slightly. While it was still snowing at a good rate it seemed to be getting lighter.

 When they finished their meal the family looked out and saw the ski lifts were running. This excited Alicia to no end.

 Her parents were more cautious and decided to check the forecast. It called for more light to moderate snow fall by night fall.

 That meant they were stuck there overnight. Since this was the case they would spend as much time as they could on the slopes.

 The family returned to their room and grabbed their snow gear. They out the door, skis in hand, within ½ hour.

 Barry, Joyce and Alicia enjoyed the slopes for the next 3 hours. They enjoyed running up and down the slopes.

 Unfortunately they were standing on top of the mountain and could see the snow starting to come down harder.

 “Alright this is our last run. The weather is get to bad to continue,” Barry told his family.

 They had no idea that this was indeed their last ski run and not just of the day but forever. As soon as they began skiing down the hill there was a rumbling sound from behind them.

 They paused and looked behind them to see what the noise was. What they saw scared then shitless.

 There avalanche was coming down the mountain.

“SKI FOR YOUR LIFE!” Barry shouted and scooped up his daughter.

 They skied parallel to the advancing snow hoping to get out of the way of it. That was not to be as snow was moving faster than they were.

 The family never had a chance as the snow caught up to Joyce and she was buried in it. Barry felt the snow touch his back. In a last desperate attempt to save his daughter life he threw Alicia off to the side and clear of the avalanche.

 By doing this he hoped she would survive. The girl landed and bang her head on a rock and everything went black. As for Barry he too was buried alive.

 Off in the distance a mountain man named Jeremiah had been out looking for meat. He heard the distant rumble and knew what it was.

 The man trudged over to the area and saw all the fresh snow. Amongst the snow was a bright blue spot.

 Curiosity got the better of him and he waded though the fresh snow and found it to be a child. He didn’t know if it was a girl or boy whether it was dead or alive all he knew was he’d found some meat.

 There were probably parent’s buried under the snow somewhere. Jeremiah would have to wait until spring to get them providing no one found them first.

 He could already see search and rescue making their way up the mountain. The man reached the child and saw it was a she and she was alive, for the moment at least.

 When he got her back to his cabin he’d see how long she would stay that way. Jeremiah hadn’t had people meat in a long time.

 A few years ago he’d killed a family BBQ and ate them. Somehow the police figured out what he’d done and were set to arrest him.

Jeremiah happened to have a friend on the force who tipped him off and the man made his escape to here.

 He built himself a log cabin and lived off the land. There were plenty of deer and rabbits for food. He sold their furs to tourist shop. He also occasionally hunted hiker for food, but that was during the summers.

 That was because during the winter there were too many people around. Also they were too fast to capture as they flew down the mountain.

 So this was a lucky coincidence to find this girl. The man picked up the girl unconscious child, she’d hit her head when her father threw her to safety.

 Jeremiah took his food back to his cabin and tossed her onto his bed. Alicia was shaking so bad from the cold that he covered her up with blankets.

 He went to cabinet and moved some bottles around until he found the one he wanted. It was a bottle of BBQ sauce and he placed it on the table in front of the fireplace next to the shotgun pellets.

 The man took the spit off the fireplace and put it in the corner. He tossed a couple logs on to the fire before turning his attention to the girl.

 Jeremiah pulled back the covers and looked her over. She was cute thing with black hair.

 It was impossible to tell much more since she had her “fur” still attached. The man removed a knife from his belt and began “skinning” the girl.

 He cut away the jacket followed by her blouse. She had no tits to speak of but plenty of baby fat around her middle.

 Now the man began work on her black ski slacks. They went though slacks like a hot knife through butter. This left Alicia only in her fur lined boots and white panties.

 Once again the knife went to work. This time he use tip of the blade to cut the strings and pulled the boots off the meat.

 Then he was ready to remove the article of clothing her panties. Now she was naked and he admired her.

 Jeremiah estimated her age around 7 or 8 years of age. She was close to 4 feet in length and an estimated weight somewhere close to 50 lbs.

 Looking between her legs he stared at the girl’s sex. It made him realized he hadn’t had any sex for awhile, not since the last time he’d caught a family.

 The mother and teenage daughter had been fun in that area as well as delicious later on.

 The father’s meat had been tough when he was eaten. However his skin made excellent leather which was sold.

 This one a lot smaller than the teenager he had. Still he wanted to try having sex with the girl before cooking and eating her tonight.

 Jeremiah looked at the girl who was still unconscious and shrugged. Conscious or unconscious it didn’t matter to him it was time to fuck the girl.

 He slipped out of his clothes and into the bed with the girl. The man buried his head between her legs.

 He started licking the girl to get her lubed up for sex. Being she was small and most likely virgin, therefore the meat needed lubing.

 As Jeremiah did this he also hoped to hear a response but that didn’t happen. Alicia didn’t respond at all remaining unconscious.

 Soon he finished lubing the and ready to enjoy her.

 “It’s time for us to have some fun. If you were awake you’d enjoy what I about to do to you.”

 That said he lined himself up with the girl’s sex. He pushed himself inside her tight hole just a little ways to find out if she were innocent or not.

 He was sure at that age the girl was and confirmed it seconds later. The man hit the girl hymen and then took her innocents away.

 The man was sure she’d wake when he did this but she remained dead to the world. He found she was extremely tight,

 That didn’t stop Jeremiah from having his fun with here. He pumped the girl for a while and his hands played with the little nipples. He even licked the little tits just for taste and found they were.

 The man came inside her 15 minutes later. She was fun little fuck and he wanted to do he again. He was tired and closed his eye for a minute.

 He woke an hour later and rolled over and looked at the girl. She looked to still be unconscious so the man rolled over intending to fuck her one last time.

 As he rolled over to do the girl he realized she was not unconscious but dead. The head injury was evidently more serious then he thought, but then he was no doctor and didn’t know it had been that bad.

 Jeremiah was still Horney so he plunged his cock inside the dead girl. He satisfied himself sexually with Alicia’s dead body before getting her ready to BBQ.

 The first thing was gutting the meat and that had to be done outside. There was no room in here to do that in the one room cabin.

 He dressed in his warm clothing and took the meat girl out to where he chopped wood during the summer and strung her up to a cross beam by the neck.

 The man drew out his trusty hunting knife from his belt and sliced open the girl from just below the neck to her pubic bone. He reached inside and removed everything she needed in life to keep her alive that were of no use to her now.

 These were just toss onto the snow for the wolves to devour later on. He would also let her bleed out for a while went and got a pot.

 He needed to remove the hand and feet before she was barbequed. They had a tendency to cook to fast while attached plus there was little meat on them.

 Jeremiah went in and got the pot. Before walking outside he tossed another log into the fireplace.

 Walking back outside he went to work on the meat’s hands. Jeremiah slit the wrists and cut though the tendons until he pulled on the right hand and it popped free. It was the same for the left one.

 Next it was the left foot to be removed. The man cut the girl’s foot at her shin and it was added to the pot. The last foot was tossed into the pot and the girl was to be spited.

 He took the pot of hands and feet into the cabin least the wildlife snack on it. He could make a hand sandwich or perhaps stewing them.

 After setting them near the fire place he went back out to get the meat. He brought Alicia in and laid her on the bed ass up.

 He took the spit from next to the fireplace laying it by the meat. Looking at the girl and then the fireplace he knew she’d have to be bent.

 Jeremiah decided that could be done after she was spited. The man pushed the meat to her knees then picked up the spit and drove it though her ass.

 Since the girl’s internal organs were gone the spit went straight and into her mouth. He opened her mouth then grabbed a hold of chunk of black hair. With her jaw open the spit was pushed right out the girl’s mouth without any breaking the teeth.

 Jeremiah push the meat back until the drumsticks and thighs met. He pulled the legs apart, so the filet would cook properly.

 Then he grabbed some rope and tied right side in three places. That leg done the man moved to the arm and like the leg wing was folded back.

 The rope was then extended up and where the limb secured. This way they wouldn’t drag in the fire while she was barbequing and burn.

 The meat was tied the same way on her right side. Now she was almost ready to go over fire, just few more things to be done.

 Her hair needed to be cut some because it was down to the middle of her back. Once again his knife came out and he began slicing.

 The man didn’t want to remove it all looking at a bald girl was second only to looking at a burnt head.

He sliced it so it just covered the ears on the side and to the nape of the neck in back.

 Next the stabilizer was slid onto the spit. This was a four prong assembly that went through the pipe and the prongs into the ass.

 He stood back and gave a good look at the dead girl. She was no longer a little girl, but meat to be put over the fire and cooked.

 There was no fire at the moment only red coals at the moment. Jeremiah tossed two logs into the fireplace and they began to blaze.

 That was when Alicia was removed from the bed and he placed the meat onto cook. He took a basting brush that hung in front of the fireplace, while also getting the BBQ sauce from the table.

 He spread the apple BBQ sauce over the meat from top of her head to the drum sticks. The man then sat down to watch the meat cook.

 There was nothing else to do. Normally if he had captured a family and could enjoy which ever female wasn’t being cooked at the time.

 All that was required of Jeremiah was to coat the meat in barbeque sauce on occasion. He also had to turn the meat sometimes to insure even cooking.

 The aroma from Alicia’s cooking body filling the air in the cabin. This made the man’s mouth water.

 Over the next few hours the girl roasted to perfection. He thought his dinner had cooked but to ensure that it had Jeremiah picked up the meat fork and drove it into the meat’s rump.

 He opened his plaid shirt, it was to warm standing by the fireplace. The man decided she was cooked but was now wondering what to eat first.

 Did he want a piece of girl butt? Perhaps a wing might be better. No, he was hungry and wanted something more substantial then a tiny wing.

 Jeremiah once again pulled out his hunting knife cut the rope holding Alicia’s left lower leg. He then began carving it just below the knee before pulling it from its socket.

 He took a huge bit out of the severed limb and found it deliciously. The BBQ sauce made her taste very tastes.

 His second choice came from the meat’s legs. Her cunt filet was cut from between her thighs.

 It may have been small, but it was really good. It was also had a nice sweet taste, but might have been better if she’d cum before moving on to the afterlife.

 Still he was lucky to get this meat at all. If he hadn’t been out checking on his rabbit traps and heard the avalanche he wouldn’t have this meat.

The girl made a better meal the any rabbit he could have had for dinner, short of a snow bunny.

 Even then he was sure about that because he learned the younger the animal the sweeter the meat.

 Tomorrow he’d go looking for the parents but doubted he find them. This was for two reasons.

 The first was search and rescue would be looking for bodies too. Second if they weren’t found it was because they were buried under a ton of snow and he hadn’t the equipment to dig them up.

 He stored Alicia’s remains high in a tree away from any wildlife that might who might want to munch on her. Jeremiah wanted to be the only one doing that.

THE END