Choices

By

A Cannibal

Brad had been going to a special New Years Eve party for the last 15 years. It was an orgy of sorts in that the party goers had sex all night, but what made it was the special was the dinner the next day.

On the menu was Longpig or at least that was way it used to be. A few years ago one of the women brought her teenage daughter to the party. She won the door prize and was roasted to perfection the next day.

All agreed that she made a nice tender roast. It was also agreed they would bring children to the parties and one or two of them would be dinner.

Of course if there was a chance the children would food they needed to be tenderized. They did this by having sex with them.

Brad had 2 children with his wife Dianna. His wife though won the door prize and was barbequed several years ago.

Today he’d brought along his kids. His daughter’s name Megan and she was 10 years old. She had red hair flowing down the middle of her back and the beginnings of what one day would become a lovely chest, if her mother was any indication. Austin was 12 and would be 13 in February. He too had red hair and blue eyes. When he was excited his cock stretched out to 4 inches.

Both children attended regularly and enjoyed their peers, both in bed and later on the table. The only thing they didn’t like was the drawings, knowing they would become food if their name was chosen.

At the last party Austin got an involuntary erection as he stood with all the others, waiting to find out if he were to become an entrée. He didn’t notice his sister squirming she too was excited as long as her name wasn’t drawn.

Neither one of them were virgins. Their parents had see to that when they were babies. For Austin his mother had stroked the boy until he had an erection.

Megan was deflowered by her dad at 6 months. She had also learned to suck cock at the same time. Years passed and the children became older they began having sex together.

After their mother’s unfortunate “accident,” as it had been explained to the children, Brad consoled his daughter by fucking her. He told her she was the woman of the house now.

When the vote to use the as food Brad had no qualms about taking his children to the parties. He didn’t think there was much of a chance that his kids would end up on the menu.

Still he sat an 8 year old Austin and 5 year old Megan down for chat.

“Would you both like to go to a party with me? I think you’ll have lots of fun at it. There will be lots of kids your own ages there.”

“What are we going to do there?” Austin asked.

“I know you two screw each other. You could do that with other kids instead of each other,” his father replied with a grin.

“I’d like having sex, so I’ll go,” the boy said.

“What about you pumpkin? Would you like to meet other children who like to have sex?”

Her head bobbed up and down as she said, “I like sex, its lots of fun.”

“Oh there is one other thing. There a small chance you might end up as dinner, but you won’t have to worry about that. You’re both to skinny to be eaten,” he said.

It wasn’t a total lie. His children were thin but not that thin. Plus there was the fact that there were roughly 50 to 60 members at these parties.

If each of them bought a child or two along, like him, then there was little chance his children would end up as entrées.

The first time the kids were nervous but then so was everyone else young and old. When it came time for the drawing parents stood behind their children. This was to keep them from running if their name was called.

The parties were held about every 4 months.

**I**n-between them the brother and sister would screw each other, but enjoyed playing cannibal games more. They took turns lying on the counter where one of them would play meat while the other would butter the food.

Up until a few months ago Austin would not only butter Megan, but put her into a roasting pan and shove his sister inside the oven. He couldn’t do that anymore thanks to his sister latest growth spurt she no longer fit in the oven, let alone the roasting pan.

They were playing cannibal when Brad walked into the kitchen. Megan was playing the part of the meat and her father walked up to the counter.

He ran his finger inside his daughter’s pussy and wiggled it. The man pulled his finger out and stuck it in his mouth.

“MMM, you’re delicious would you mind if I put you in the oven to cook?” he asked the girl.

“Yes I’d mind. Besides I don’t fit in the oven anymore,” Megan replied.

“Don’t fit, hmm, I’m sure there’s something I can do about that,” Brad said and winked at his son.

“Want me to get the hacksaw from the garage, dad?” Austin asked.

“Sorry kiddo but I think you’re going to make wonderful dinner for your brother and me.

As far as not fitting you will fit if we remove your legs. Go ahead and get the hacksaw,” she heard her father say.

The girl jumped off the counter and move far away from the two males. She thought they were only fooling but didn’t want to take any chances.

Laugher came from the two guys. “It’s alright you can sit down at the table. We’re not going to chop you up for dinner,” Brad told his daughter.

“Yeah we can wait until tomorrow and have for lunch,” Austin teased.

“Stop teasing your sister. In fact for doing that I’m going to BBQ you. Megan you can turn him.”

The naked boy’s cock sprang to life as he said, “that awful big plenty for teasing my brat of a sister,” he said walking out the back door.

They stood next to the BBQ pit and Brad took the spit off it and laid it on the picnic table. The meat’s sister tied him up.

The spit slid between the boy’s back and the cooking twine. He was ready to go over the artificial coals to “cook.”

Brad and Megan pick up the spit soon Austin was turning. He saw his father reach down and turn a knob. Austin felt heat coming up from below him and his cock began twitching like crazy.

“You can stay on there for an hour and pretend to cook. I’ll bring out some BBQ sauces so he doesn’t dry out,” the father said.

“Yeah who wants to eat dried out meat?” Megan said eyeing her brother’s throbbing sex.

If he ever got cooked for real she wanted to eat that part of his anatomy. He wouldn’t cook now however the heat was way too low for that.

It was just hot enough to let whoever was chosen, in this case Austin, what it was like to be cooked. Both kids like to use it as often as they could and in Arizona that meant spring, winter and fall.

It was way too hot in summer to pretend to cook on the BBQ. Instead all one had to do was step out the door and they would begin to cook.

Here it was almost January and it was in the mid 70’s, just right for cooking big brother. Megan’s father brought out the BBQ sauce she spread it all over her brother. She paid particular attention to the meat between the legs.

This was because after he had “cooked” she got to “eat” that piece of meat. The “eating” was done by sliding him into her mouth and licking her brother’s member clean.

Occasionally Austin would beg his sister to put more sauce on him. That he was burning up in those areas.

It was lucky for the boy that they lived in a rural area. Otherwise he would have had to hold his tongue. However since the next door neighbor was ½ a mile away and the meat could scream and nobody would hear.

Every now and then they would find a hitchhiker usually a girl and she would disappear. The way she disappeared was into the family’s stomach.

Sometimes it was a family from Mexico. Those they liked to the father watch the children and wife were raped by Brad and his family.

Then they were barbequed alive and eaten in front of him starting with the youngest. Last month it had started a 5 year old girl and ended with father last week.

The girl was tender as was her 7 year old sister. As for the adults their meat was almost too tough to eat. Still they managed to eat them and they were on the last of the dad meat.

When his kids came in from their playtime on the BBQ there was a meal waiting for them.

As they ate Brad talk about the New Years Eve party. “There’s a big party at the club in a couple of days, do you two want to go?”

Austin had a question for his dad before he gave his answer. “Is this another swinger party? Are all us kids going to be potential meats again?”

His father nodded answering, “Yes it’s a sex party as usual. And yes you, your sister and all the other kids at the party may become meat.”

Megan snickered “I want to go. I’ll take my chances of becoming a main course.”

“You want to go because you want to get laid by Daryl,” her brother teased.

The image of a boy came to Brad’s mind. It was a 14 year old red head boy, with brown eyes and lots of freckles.

“Well what about Regina? You aren’t going to be excited to see her?” his sister retorted.

Her named cased his mind to flash on a 13 year old girl with strawberry blond hair with a nice pair of coconut size breasts. He wouldn’t mind having a go at her himself.

“Alright you two stop fighting. You both have special friends there. Does that mean you both want to go?” Brad asked.

They nodded and his son added, “Yeah I’ll go to. Besides it’s exciting when they draw names, knowing that if they draw you name you the entrée for dinner that night.”

“Ok three days from now you two can fuck and be fucked by your special friends,” he said.

Brad also had a special girl he liked to do. In fact he had a few of them and not all were adult.

Cybil was his favorite one to enjoy. She was 12 years old, blond and breasts the size of peaches.

If she weren’t such a good fuck he wouldn’t mind seeing her on the dinner table. Luckily for her she was a good fuck and the only way she was going to the table was if she won the door prize.

Over the next three days the kids practiced for the party by banging each other. They also played on the BBQ just in case. Neither one wanted to be the entrée but they would go willingly, if not reluctantly, to the dinner table.

The consequences of not going to the table willingly were the same as unwillingly. The only difference was you were not treated with kid-gloves when they were prepared for cooking.

Then there was the contract everyone had to sign in order to enter. That was they knew and agreed to obey all the rules.

The children were all too young to understand that these contracts were superficial. You could not sign something that allowed children to be fucked, cooked and eaten.

New Years Eve found the family driving to the club. The kids urged their dad to drive faster. They were eager to get there so they could start enjoying their friends as soon as possible.

It was all they could do to sit still on the ride there. For the kids it took an eternity to get there. It also took forever for them to check in.

Eventually slips of paper with Austin and Megan’s name were deposited in the large fish bow. Then they were allowed to go into a bedroom and strip.

Each family member grabbed a towel and marking pen and they were ready to party.

“Before you go out there let me chose my cuts. Just in case one of you wins, I’ll want a good piece off you two,” Brad chuckled.

The kids snickered and stood in-front of their father. He put his name on Megan’s filet. On his son he put his name on the right rump roast.

The kids wrote their names on each other also. Austin put his name across both of his sister’s breasts because they were small. She of course wanted his tube steak and oysters. She had been practicing eating that part of her brother for years and always wondered what it would taste like cooked.

The family joined the other revelers. They children wonder around looking for their friends but didn’t see them.

It didn’t matter they would most likely show up later. There were others to play with until then. Austin was moving though the crowded room when he was stopped by a girl in her late teens.

She smiled and felt him in several areas before uncapping he marker and wrote her name on his left thigh.

“Now that I made my selection let’s have some fun,” she said pulling the boy toward a special room. There were four people in there on the floor all enjoying each other’s company. This room was the sex room. People could bang each other without fear of being trampled to death in the main room.

She forced Austin to the floor and onto his back. Bianca slid herself over him and began working herself inside of him.

She gave a huge sigh of relief as she bounced up and down on his boyhood. The girl hadn’t had anyone inside her inner sanctum since the last party here.

An hour later the two returned to the main room. She went over and poured a couple of glasses of wine. Bianca handed Austin one of them

“You were fantastic, thank you.”

She wondered off to another group of people leaving the boy to sip his “grape juice.” As he wondered around other people stopped him putting their name on is body.

Megan was also being written up on. It was also mostly guys doing it to her. Since the girl’s prime cuts had already been claimed they wrote on her legs and ass.

By the time she found Daryl her body was half cover in names. The two quickly went to an empty room where they began by cuddling.

After several minutes of that the boy rearranged himself in order to get a better position on Megan.

He wanted to taste her to see if he wanted to eat any of her if she was chosen. He started by munching on the tits and found them delicious. Eventually he moved down between her legs and licked there.

She was ready to be fucked now. The boy moved up her body and lined himself up with her love box.

Daryl pushed inside Megan and began pumping her. He grunted with each thrust and she responded by emitting small squeaks.

Brad had looked for Cybil and failed to find her. He did find her backup Ginger a nice looking 25 year old woman. She was just the opposite of Cybil with dark hair and eyes.

The woman was on the thin side where the preteen was on the portly side. Still she would do until his main toy showed up with her mother. Who he also enjoyed banging.

Ava was the third female he liked to use at these parties. He’d been doing her since they his wife was cooked.

Then they invited kids to the parties and she had brought her daughter along. It wasn’t instant love but instant lust for him.

So while he waited for Cybil and her mother he would enjoy the company of Ginger. He fucked the woman and she enjoyed it as much Brad did.

Early evening found the club full of people. The man found the mother and daughter and quickly claimed the girl’s left tit just in case.

Heather wondered off and joined other revelers. Her daughter stayed with Brad and grinned at him.

“Can we go play now?” the girl asked.

“What do you want to play as if I didn’t know?” he answered with a large grin.

She took his hand and led him to the play room where the two spent the next couple of hours interlock at the waist. They didn’t spend all their time screwing each other.

They were interrupted occasionally when of another couple finished up and required to claim a piece of Cybil. Brad would have to stop fucking and let them write their names on their selection. It was impossible to write upon the meat when it was bouncing all over the place.

By ten pm Kevin who hosted these parties had fielded questions from future entrées as to why it was only kids on the menu. The adults should take their chances right alongside the kids.

He considered this and called an impromptu meeting of the members.

“I’ve had inquires about putting adults into the drawings,” he told them.

There were murmurs from the members. Children were tasty but the portions were small.

“Ok here’s what I propose. We’ll put all the adults’ names in a separate bowl and draw one to join a 3 or 4 kids we select as entrées for tomorrow’s dinner. This time only we let the kids put their names on us this time. If we make it permanent then the next party everyone is eligible to become meat.

All in favor say aye.”

There was a chorus of ayes from the members.

Markers were handed to the children, who had stood next to their parents but were not allowed to vote, while the adult were handed a slip of paper.

They dutifully put the names on them and Kevin collected them and put them in a second fish bowl.

“Kids you have 2 hours to select what cuts you want off any adults here,” he said.

Of course they chose their parents first putting their names on a pussy or cock. If the adult had brought multiple children it brought about complications when the both wanted the prize meat. The problem was solved by telling the siblings they would split it provide they weren’t chosen themselves.

Just before the midnight everyone gather in the main room where they welcomed in the New Year by singing “Auld Lang Syne.”

Then the announcement everyone was waiting to here. Who was going to be chosen for dinner tonight?

Brad stood between his son and daughter as a young girl around 7ish dipped her little paw in to the children’s fishbowl. She was too young to roast and just old enough to fuck.

She pulled out a slip of paper and handed to Kevin who, “tonight’s first course is Kimberly J.”

A teenage girl gasped as a man, presumably her father, pushed her forward.

She stumbled from the push regained her footing and solemnly walked up to Kevin. She was not happy but there was nothing she could do about it.

The little girl repeated the process of drawing.

“For the second course, it is going to be Austin P.” Kevin said.

Megan looked at her brother in surprise and then grinned at him, “congratulations big brother.” She said staring at him but not in the face. The girl was looking between his legs and licking her chops.

Austin raised his head high and walked up to the platform where Kimberly was.

“We may need a small back up and there no one smaller then you Sally Ann.”

The little girl looked up at Kevin and began to cry.

“Don’t worry honey; I don’t think we’re going to need to eat you if we have and adult along with these two. It’s just in case you understand?”

Sally Ann nodded and was told to sit with the others meats.

“George, I need you to draw a name for the adult meat.”

A man came up dip a hand into the bowl. He handed the sip of paper to Kevin and he said “Heather H come on down. You’re going to be the final dinner course.”

She looked at her daughter in horror because she was staring at her mother’s ample bosom where her name was written.

They were taken away photos were taken of their bodies and then they were allowed to shower. Then the 4 of them were taken to separate bedrooms. People line up at the doors to fuck them. Adults for the 3 older ones; Sally Ann had preteens doing her. An adult would find the little girl to small to fuck while the others were big enough.

They were enjoyed all the party guests though of the night. When it was Megan’s turn to fuck her brother she gave him a quick blow job.

After words the two talked about later what would happen later in the day. “Has Kevin said how you’re going to be cooked?”

“Nope and I’m trying not to think about it either. Still

“Given the choice I think I’d like to be barbequed.”

“Yeah you’d make an excellent one too. Plus you’ve had lots of practice doing it,” Megan giggled.

There was a knock at the door and the girl went over to it and let Cybil in. “Kevin says I can have you until 8 am. Then he’s going to collect you for dinner.”

“See you later sis, I hope,” Austin said.

In the room next door Brad was talking to Heather after he fucked her for the last time.

“Would you mind taking care of Cybil after I’m…” the woman asked.

“Yeah I’ll do that. I’m sure I can find a good recipe for her,” he said.

She opened her mouth to complain when she saw him grin which was a relief. Still she had no time to waste and said, “You might like her serve on a platter. However she might serve you better as a big sister your daughter.”

“You’re right I guess I’ll have to adopt her then. Megan’s going to need help as she transitions into womanhood. There’s only so much a father can teach her.”

“Well she probably knows most of it at her age, but there questions she may not feel comfortable taking to a man about and I’ve had those talks with Cybil so she’ll be able to help. One last favor, could you make love to me until Kevin comes?”

Brad grin and gave her a kiss before fulfilling her last request.

The last two meats were enjoying their time. Secretly the 14 year old teenage girl, Hannah, had always wanted to cook. She just never had gotten up the nerve to volunteer herself for it. So when her name was drawn she wasn’t as devastated as she pretended to be.

Sally Ann was really scared she might be cooked. Kevin picked her to draw names because at the time she was not been being fucking any one at that moment.

Not that the little girl didn’t like doing it, she loved it.

The problem was most of the boys wanted someone a lot older and with tits.

Now she sat in a room mostly by herself and fretting over being cooked alive. Once in a while someone would come in and lick her between the legs. Right now her mother was with her.

It made Sally Ann feel slightly better when her mother told her, “I’m sorry you got chosen. You’re so small I didn’t think they would want you. Anyway I don’t think you will get cooked. Those two teenagers and that woman should provide enough meat for everyone here tonight.”

There was no use telling her she would have to go though the preparation just in case. She was too young to understand what was going to be done to her.

There was a nock the door and Kevin entered “I’m afraid it’s time to take you daughter for her last cleaning if she’s to become food.”

“Go on now let Kevin do his job,” her mother said when she **made no move to leave.**

**They collect the others along the way who offered no resistance. The meats were all taken to a white tiled room with meat hooks hang from the ceiling. There was also various size hoses hanging that would be used to clean out the meat’s insides. After all none of the guests wanted shit in their food.**

**“All you seem little nervous, here each of you have one of these,” Kevin said handing a joint.**

**Each smoked marijuana joint with Sally Ann having the most problems with it. Her young lungs weren’t use to smoke going into them.**

**Kevin came up behind them and slapped each on the ass hard. He got nothing but giggles from them and knew they were ready to be cleaned.**

**He tied their hands and slipped them through the meat hooks. They were raised off the floor and the hoses inserted for cleaning.**

**Half an hour later their insides were cleaned and it was time for the outside. A course brush was used for this and their bodies scrubbed clean.**

**They were given another joint to keep them calm as they were weighed.**

**Sally Ann came in at a hefty 50lbs while Hanna came in 110 lbs including a pair of orange size tits.**

**Austin was put on the scale and it stopped at 100 lbs for him. Last up was Heather who weight came in at 150lbs.**

**He led the meats to the next stage before cooking preparation. As Kevin did he studied the group there was roughly 300 lbs of meat without Sally Ann. That was plenty to meat for the dinner guest.**

**The little girl would not have to be cooked today. She’d go though the preparations but not put in the oven to roast. That was reserved for Hanna.**

**Each meat was given a couple of big glasses of wine to sweeten their meat while they cooked. It would also marinate the meats the inside out and keep them clam.**

**Butter was applied to the teenage girl who giggled the entire time. Spices were applied and she was placed in the roasting pan which then entered the oven. It was set to low so the meat could enjoy herself as she roasted.**

**Next up was Heather she was bound to a spit. A generous supply of hickory flavored BBQ sauce was applied to her body. Two assistants took her outside where they placed the giggling woman over the coals. Cybil was allowed to turn her mother.**

**As for Austin the chef decided to fry him. It’d been a long time since any one at the party had had fried human or in this case boy.**

**First his head was shaved. Then he was covered head to toe in butter and told to roll around on a table full of flour.**

**As the boy did this all the sudden his eyes lit up and he began grunting. Kevin rolled the boy onto his back and confirmed what he thought had just happen. Boy juice spurted out of his cock on to his chest.**

**“Slight change in the menu it’s no longer fried boy, but fried man.”**

**The room filled with laughter as the young man was allowed to continue to coat himself cum and flour.**

**Soon it was time to fry Austin. Brad helped the cook place his son in a giant oil coated pan.**

**The stove was started and Megan was allowed to shake the pan with her brother in it. Soon the Austin once again started shooting his cum in all directions as he began to fry.**

**Megan was fascinated by this never having seen a boy do this before and she stopped moving the pan.**

**“Stand over her honey and you can watch,” Kevin told the girl as he took control of the pan.**

**The boy spayed is juice for 15 minutes. His last shot spayed the highest and hit his sister in the face.**

**He didn’t move on his own after that and only residual cum seeped out of him. He was dead but his sister was licking her brother’s juices from her face.**

**An hour later, Austin was removed from the pan and was ready for carving. People line up to get their cuts for the then boy turned man.**

**At the head of the line was Megan and she was given her order, her brother’s cock. She wolfed the member down and savored the flavor of his cum soaked balls.**

**Brad decided to wait on getting selection off his son. He really wanted to eat his new daughter’s mother.**

**She was dead and he found Cybil applying BBQ sauce to her mother.**

**“Did your mom tell you I’ve adopted you?”**

**Shaking her head the girl shook her head explain, “No she giggled at first then later she moaning so much that she could say anything.”**

**“And after that she couldn’t say anything again ever,” Brad said.**

**Having finished with her mother the girl turned to her new father asking, “Am I going to end up like my mom when you get me home?”**

**“Only if you want to,” was the answer.**

**A few hours later the rest of the dinner guest were dining on BBQ Heather and oven roasted Hanna.**

**Even little Sally Ann was had some of the meat. When she had sobered up the girl was told she wouldn’t be cooked today.**

**That she was free to rejoin her mother, until the next party anyway. Sally Ann had BBQ foot while her mother had rump roast off the teenage girl.**

**THE END**