Daniel had been in trouble for all of his life, it just seemed that wherever he was things went wrong and whether it was his fault or not he was always blamed. He never knew his parents having been given up for adoption within days of his birth. His adoptive parents hadn’t ever been able to control him and he had become a real “wild child”. He had been in youth custody on many occasions but kept running away, and eventually he was taken into care. It seemed that whatever they tried things only ever became worse, and he was marked as being “trouble” and not worth helping. Recently however Daniel had met someone who really seemed to care about and understand him. Mr Briggs was a very bookish person but had a really wicked sense of humour that Daniel could relate to. Mr Briggs hadn’t tried to change Daniel telling him that the only person who could change him was Daniel himself; he’d heard it all before, but for some reason when Mr Briggs told him it actually began to make sense.

Daniel was about to turn 18 and as such would have to leave the home he currently resided at. He had no idea where he would go and what he would do, but he wasn’t particularly concerned, things would work out, they normally did. Mr Briggs invited Daniel into a meeting room to discuss what would happen over the following days and weeks and Daniel listened to what Mr Briggs told him. He explained that officially he should have nothing to do with the lad after he left the home, but was willing to make an exception in Daniel’s case as he could see how the lad was changing. He offered to find the boy some lodgings and even some part time work, but stressed that if he did this then Daniel must never let on as to what he had done. Daniel thought about this for a while and finally decided to give it a go, and so it was that a week later when Daniel left the “Fairview Home” he hopped on a bus that took him about forty miles away to a farm in the country where his lodgings and part time work had been arranged.

Hi s room was in an out-building at the farm, it was quite cosy and he was surprised to find that it had a broadband computer, MP3 player, and a games console all apparently provided by Mr Briggs. The farmhouse was fairly small and the farm concentrated on rearing cattle and pigs and even had a small abattoir tacked onto the side of the main farm complex. Daniel would help the farmer, his wife and 2 farmhands with general duties, it had been agreed that he would try as many different activities as possible to see if he enjoyed any of them. This would range from general admin type work to manual labour on the farm. For this he would get free food and lodgings and £200 per week. This was more money than Daniel had ever earned, legally anyway!

After a few weeks Daniel discovered that he quite enjoyed the manual labour especially when he realised that he was beginning to muscle up what was already a well toned body. The summer sun had tanned his body well and he looked at himself in the mirror and liked what he saw. Mr White the farmer was very encouraging and thanked Daniel regularly, something that he wasn’t used to, and so it was that Daniel began to fit into his new life at the farm and he started to forget his previous life. Mr Briggs occasionally dropped in to see Mr and Mrs White and to see how their new worker was getting on and Daniel really looked forward to these visits.

Daniel had recently been helping Mr White slaughter and butcher up some of the pigs and he found it quite exciting watching their last moments as their life force ebbed away. One weekend they had had a large BBQ with one of the pigs spitted and roasted and a number of people had arrived and it turned into quite a party. Daniel was pleasantly surprised at the amount of attention that they gave him and when he was told that there would be another hog-roast in about a month’s time he was delighted. He noted that apart from Mrs White all of the other guests were men, he mentioned this to one of them and it was explained that this was the way things were done in the country! He hadn’t been around long enough to know differently and accepted the explanation without demur.

Two days before the next BBQ, Daniel was working out in a paddock near to the main barn and because it was so hot and he was hard at work erecting fences he was stripped to the waist, sweat glistening of his well muscled and toned ribs. Mrs White called to him and asked him to pop over to the abattoir when he had finished what he was doing as her husband needed his assistance. About five minutes later Daniel wandered over and entered the slaughterhouse where he found Mr White and Mr Briggs deep in discussion. Mr White thanked him for coming over so promptly and said that it was time to get the meat prepared for the forthcoming BBQ and he couldn’t really do that without Daniel and asked him to come over and help him with the pig that would be the meal. Daniel walked over to him and looked in the stall where he expected to see a pig but it was empty. He began to turn around and as he did so he saw that Mr Briggs had a stunner in his hand, a horrible thought crossed his mind at the same moment as the fully charged electric stunner touched him, discharging the current through his body and he crumpled to the floor unconscious.

When Daniel came to he found that he was totally naked, gagged, and hanging upside down from the ceiling. His hands were tied behind him and seemed to be caught on something by his butt cheeks as when he tried to move them he felt something metal pulling on his anus. He could hear the two men talking and turning his head realised that they had been joined by one of the other farmhands as well as by Mrs White who was wearing a large white apron that she only wore when she was going to butcher animals. Daniel couldn’t believe what was happening to him and looked in desperation towards Mr Briggs who on seeing that Daniel was now fully conscious went over and started to explain to him what was going to happen. He found it hard to take in; he just couldn’t comprehend that people in this day and age would actually eat other people. The words of Mr Briggs just passed him by as he tried to wake from what seemed to be a nightmare. The farmhand came over to Daniel and ran his hands down his flanks and then moved one hand to Daniel’s large meaty cock and gently fondled it. Despite his predicament Daniel found his cock engorging and heard the farmhand asking whether he could have it this time around, Mr White agreed to the request and the farmhand squeezed Daniels balls firmly causing a grimace on Daniels gagged face.

A strong hand pulled Daniel’s chin towards the floor and there was a glint of steel as a very sharp knife slit Daniel’s throat from ear to ear, and just like the pigs before him, his life blood drained from him. They left him draining for about an hour and then Mr White gutted him before lifting the lifeless body down to the bench where his wife completed the job of removing the head, lower legs and forearms of their new meal. The farmhand took away the cock and balls once Mrs White had carved them off, he would have them braised in a red wine and shallot gravy that evening. Mr White and his wife then slid a spit through Daniels anus and out through his throat where once had been his head, they then carried the spitted carcass over to the roaster where tomorrow he would turn over the heat and flames and become the main course for Mr White’s cannibal friends.

The next day dawned without a cloud in the sky, Mrs White was working hard on all the trimmings that went with the BBQ, she wouldn’t actually be there for the meal as she was off to see her sister who had recently given birth to a pair of twin boys. She knew better than to get under her husbands friends feet when they were enjoying their feast and anyway he would save her some of the prime cuts for later. As she left on the two hour drive to her sister’s the first of her husbands guests arrived, and she was not surprised that it was Mr Briggs. This had been the third pig he had brought her husband over the past couple of years, but was by far the best; his lean well muscled body was just about perfect. As she drove out of the gate she could smell the meat beginning to roast and she smiled to herself contentedly.

Daniel was roasted for about four hours, and then they turned off the flames to let him finish off properly and to allow the crackling to crispen up properly several of the guests had pulled pieces off the crackling off to taste their meal before the time came to start carving. Daniels butt cheeks provided the fines rump steaks that the lucky guests had ever had the chance to taste. His thighs provided more than enough meat for the others to carve off and place in rolls with salad and relish. Mr Briggs had already decided that he would be taking a doggy bag away with him and quite fancied taking some ribs away as well. The other guests just kept coming back for more and more meat. Mr White found that Daniels shoulder meat was particularly tender. There was a lot of laughter when a couple of the guests started eating the meat of the bone whilst it was still on the carcass and ended up getting their cheeks burnt in the process. The BBQ went on for about four hours and apart from the delicacy that had been Daniel much beer and cider was quaffed as all the guests toasted their host for arranging such a fine feast, and then they toasted Mr Briggs for providing the animal that they had so enjoyed.