**Banquet**

**By**

**A Cannibal**

**Baby b (4)/g (2) b (8)/g (5) oral incest cannibalism**

**Alice had a small problem. She acutely had four little problems. Their names were Adam, Kimberly, George and Jeanie. They ranged 9 months to age 5 and all were a pain in her backside. It seemed to her that the youngest one, Adam, had to have his diaper change every time she turned around.**

**Kimberly was 2 ½ and only had to be changed a few times a day. She was going though potty training but didn’t always make it.**

**She was glad the older two didn’t need diapers. George and Jeanie were 4 and 5 and had long ago mastered the use a toilet.**

**Still they made messes in their own way. Things like not putting away their toys were only an annoyance. What drove her nuts was that their faces and clothing were always dirty.**

**Then there was the fact that her boyfriend didn’t care for them much either. So much so that he hardly came over anymore. Also when he did come over they couldn’t make love.**

**She wished her brother and sister in-law had died and left her the kids. But here she was stuck with 4 smelly kids.**

**Today Alice had to go shopping for food so she dressed the children in clean clothing. They visited the local bakery and got 10 loaves of bread. Next she drove to a can food store buying cans of tuna and spaghetti-o. Peanut butter and jelly also found its way into her basket along with cans vegetables. The last stop was at the butcher shop. She herded the kids in and they all looked in the display case. One end was filled with lobsters and fish. The other end filled with pork and beef.**

**A big man in a bloodstain apron came out of the backroom. Looking at the group he said, “Buying or selling?”**

**Alice blinked and stared at the man for several seconds.**

**She answered, “Huh, sell what?”**

 **Not missing a beat the butcher said, “Well I see you’ve got four meat packs with you. Some people sell them and I thought you might want to. So I’m just asking are you here to sell them or maybe you just wanting hamburger.”**

**“Tell me more. Like how much are they worth? Are you going to butcher them right away if I sell them?” Alice asked hurriedly as if he might change his mind.**

**He stared at the children fair skin long blond hair and blue eyes. They were cute and he’d be able to sell the whole child including the heads. Hardly anyone wanted heads anymore.**

**Laughing the man said, “Whoa slow up. The prices very but from what I can see of the meat I think I can offer you $25 a pound on the hoof so to speak.”**

**The butcher waited while she ran the options though her head. “*If I sell them I get my life back. That’s a lot of money,*” were Alice’s thoughts.**

 **Out loud she said “Alright let’s do it. Not that I don’t trust you, but I want to be there when you weigh them.”**

**“I can weigh the baby right here just get all those wrappings off of it. That goes for the rest of them too I pay for meat not wrappings,” he said.**

**While she did this the butcher went over and turned the open sign to close. He also pulled the shades and locked the door.**

**Once behind the counter she handed the baby over to him and he placed the boy on the meat scale. Adam kicked and fussed even sprayed water over himself.**

**Alice apologized, “sorry about that sir but Adam is a baby after all.”**

**Running his hand over the baby he said, “He’s a baby for now but soon he’ll be little more them steak and roasts. Ok your son here is about 20lbs.”**

**She did some math in her head and smiled. He was worth $500 and the others were a lot bigger.**

**Alice said, “Fine. Oh and their not my children they belong to my late brother and his wife.”**

**“Bring the other three back here to the big scale once you get them out of their wrappings,” the butcher said. With that said he took the baby into the back room. She kept waiting to hear the sickening thud of meat cleaver taking poor Adam’s head off, but it never came. Hank might have been a butcher but he wasn’t heartless. He’d do that after the aunt had left.**

**“George, Jeanie take your clothes off or no supper tonight,” she threatened.**

**They immediately began removing their clothing while Alice stripped Kimberly**

**She led them into the back room and looked around. She saw pieces of meat hanging on hooks but all were too big to be human.**

**“Let see I want you stand here on the scale for a minute,” he said pushing Kimberly on to the scale.**

**The girl looked back at her aunt who nodded and she stood there as the dial spun up and hovered between 30 and 31lbs.**

**He jotted the weight down on a piece of paper and then began inspecting her. Feeling the arms, legs and butt he nodded and gave Kimberly a playful slap on her bottom. “Go on now. Bring the other boy here,” he ordered.**

**Alice pushed George forward and he stood on the scale almost reluctantly. He was sure what was going on, but knew if he did do what he was told he would get any supper.**

**“38 lbs” Hank announced. Once again his hands began to explore the meat body for fatness. He noticed the boy penis had shrunken to nothing. This he couldn’t have, it was a popular cut on a boy.**

**He took him in hand and fondled the small package. George’s penis responded automatically and grew to a couple inches.**

**Ok off you go then. Now you girl I need you up here.”**

**Jeanie shook her head no. she thought had work details out. This was a meat shop and they were weighing her. Then they were going to put her out front where people could buy pieces of her. It both thrilled and scared her, mostly the latter.**

**“Go on get up there you little brat. I haven’t got all day,” Alice said give the girl a hard swat.**

**Hank said this isn’t going to hurt your aunt just want to know how much you weigh.”**

**Jeanie snarled back “so she can see how long we have to cook.”**

**Alice said “No I’m not going to cook you. I just want to see how heavy you. I say you’re fat probably around 60 lbs.”**

**Hank shook his head and saying “nah she too skinny why I’ll bet she only weight 25 lbs.”**

**This had the desired effect on Jeanie. No one was going to say she was to fat or skinny. She stepped on the scale and the numbers stop just short of 40 lbs.**

**“Guess we were both wrong she just right at 40 lbs. hold still now let me have a look at you.”**

**Once again his hand explored the meat. When his hands touched Jeanie’s pussy she let out a slight gasp and smiled. It felt strangely wonderful to have somebody touch pee area.**

**Hank looked at Alice and tilted his head toward the back.**

**Alice gave a nod and said, “Hey kids why don’t you all go back there and see what in those boxes?”**

**They quickly ran to the back followed by the adults. The kids found that they were not boxes but dog cages. Before Jeanie could react she was looking out the wrong side of the door. Hank had pushed her inside. The same thing had happen to George only his aunt had done it. The 2 year old had watched with fascination as his siblings were caged. He even giggled at their predicament. That was until he too was shoved into one.**

**Jeanie cried “you said you weren’t going to cook us.”**

**Hank laughed as he padlock cages, “she’s not someone else probably many some ones.”**

**They left the room and he pulled out his paper with the weights on it. After a quick bit of addition he told the room, “Well their combined weight come 129 lbs. and at $25 a pound 3200 and change. Tell you what I give you 3300.” Hank knew they bring around $10,000 once they’d been butchered, so he could afford to be generous.**

**“Sold,” she said and held out her hand.**

**Hank laughed and went to a wall safe and pulled out the cash. He handed it to Alice and said, “If you want to wait a few minutes I’ll have an Adam steak. You can take it home for dinner, on the house of course.”**

**She paled saying “I don’t think I could eat someone especially someone I know.”**

**He nodded, “that’s alright, but if you change your mind come back. Also if you find another kid and you don’t want bring it here.”**

**Hank unlocked the door and let her out. He also turned the sign to open and raised the shades. As Hank was heading back behind the counter he noticed the kids clothing and picked them up tossing them into the trash.**

**Hank went into the back to the where Adam lay sleeping. He went over to his knives were stored. Hank picked up the meat cleaver and looked at the sleeping child. One chop then no more baby. In its place would be veal.**

**Hank raised the cleaver high and was about to bring it down on Adam’s neck when the phone rang, braking his concentration.**

**“Hank’s specialty meats,” he said in to the phone.**

**“Yes this is costumer 578 Blue Dog. I need close to a 130 pounds hairless goat meat by tomorrow. Any chance you have that much on hand.”**

**Laughing Hank said, “not carved no and I can’t get you that much by tomorrow either.”**

**The other end phone said, “Hmm, how much meat do you have on hand.”**

**“I just acquired 3 young hairless goats also veal. None have been processed yet though. I was just about starting on the veal though.”**

**“That’s perfect; I’ll take them just as they are. Were having a banquet 25 members and their wives at my club. They’ll be wanting wanting some live entertainment before they dine.”**

**Laughing Hank said, “Well you can have them for 5000 being I not butchering them. As usual pick them up in back.”**

**He hung up the phone and returned to the baby. He stroked the meat saying, “my boy this is your lucky day. You get to live for another day. Too bad though you pelt would have been worth a fortune. He took the baby back and paced him in a fourth cage. Ignoring the other children whines to be let out and walked out.**

**The store had a few customers wanting beef and pork which he sold them. Hank knew most of them and knew they weren’t cannibals so he never invited them to his privet stock room. That was where the butchered children went to await sale.**

**Then the knock on the back door came. Blue Dog was there to pick up the meat. He took him to the back where the children awaited his inspection.**

**Blue bent down and looked at them closely then stood back up.**

**Turning Hank he said, “You weren’t kidding when you said they were young, but a deal is a deal.”**

**Money changed hands and the man picked up the caged baby and loaded it into his van. The others quickly followed and they were off to the club to make dinner.**

**Hank smiled as he went to the safe to deposit the money.**

**“Not a bad profit for less than an hour’s work,” he said to himself.**

**Blue Dog real name was Dave and piloted the van with the meat in it out of the city to what had been a ranch. Now there was a sign that simply said “private club.” He drove up to the gate and punched code into a box. The gate swung open and he dove up to main building.**

 **There he unloaded the meat into a specially designed kitchen.**

**Extra big ovens were at one end of it. Large widows allowed everyone to see the meat cooking with ease. A long metal table that looked as if it belonged in an autopsy suite then a kitchen and it did. It had been bought by one of the member and donated.**

**A large clear pot that could ½ dozen children was next to the oven.**

**The retractable BBQ pit was hidden at the moment but could be ready for use inside 5 minutes.**

**The kitchen opened up onto the dining area allowing all the members to see what was happing to the meat.**

**The last wall contained shackles and three of them Kimberly, George and Jeanie were hanging there. Adam was on the table being washed the baby had wet and shit itself. He also stank that was why he was being cleaned.**

**After that the baby was given a bottle wine not milk. It would sweeten his meat as well as keep him quiet. The others were crying to, but at least they were halfway understandable.**

**Dave walked over to where several books were. He studied them for a moment the before pulling one out. The leather had “the hairless goat cookbook” written in big red letters.**

**He came and stood in front of the blubbering kids and opened the book.**

**“Let’s see what type recipes you three might be good for. I’ve already got one in mind for your little brother over there,” he said flipping through the pages of the cookbook. The older two cried out in terror understanding what he meant but the 2 year old just cried because her older sibling were doing it.**

**It wasn’t until the man began to squeeze her that Kimberly began to realize what was in store for her young body.**

**He spread her lower lips apart and inserted a finger and nodded as he withdrew digit.**

**“Virgin stew sound good. Then again maybe your brother can pop you before you go into the pot. It makes an excellent little show. Yes the more I think about it the more I like it.”**

**Dave moved over to the boy and rubbed him to see if he had enough to give his little sister her fist and last ride.**

**George rose a couple inches. It wasn’t much but then he wouldn’t need much.**

**“Yes I think you and your sister will make an excellent fuck stew.”**

**He moved over big sister and flipped through the pages. He’d pause every now feeling various parts of her body. Each time Dave shook his head no.**

**Then he must found the recipe for Jeanie. He turn the 5 year old this way and that before saying, “you got enough meat on you to make a decent BBQ. The only thing I wonder is how I’m going to get you to put on a show before cooking. You brothers will be too busy to fuck you.”**

**Jeanie let out a whimper and tears were flowing heavily. She didn’t understand that word, but knew it was bad for her. She hadn’t liked anything after being toss in the doggie cage and was sure she wouldn’t like this.**

**Dave put the book back flipped off the light leaving the meat until morning. He had to find a boy for the oldest meat girl.**

**A thought crossed his mind some members had children some even had grandkids. Maybe he could get one of them. The boy wouldn’t be cooked he just perform the deed in front of the members.**

**He called several people before getting a positive answer. “Yes it’s about time my 8 year learned how to do that,” the man had said.**

**The next day Dave was back in the kitchen. He made the meat drink “grape juice” in order to make them more complaint.**

**It worked fine as he had to have the stew meat practice for their performance later on that day. Dave moved the baby to roasting pan washed the table of leftover baby then unshackled first the younger girl then her brother. They were tied to the table and tab A was slid into slot B. He worked the boy hips back and forth. Soon nature took over and George fucked his 2½ year old sister who enjoyed it.**

**Jeanie had watch in fascination he sibling fuck each other. Once they were back on the wall with she quizzed them. “How did it feel? Was if fun?”**

**Shortly thereafter she found out herself, in her own practice run.**

**As people started to arrive Dave gave each child a last bath. He tied their hand and feet then placing them on the serving table.**

**The members would come up to them and admire the meat. Some would even made comments to a particular meat on what parts they wanted to eat.**

**The child meat would then scream twist and turn to the delight of the member.**

**After the viewing the show started. Little baby Adam was buttered and placed in the roasting pan on his back. He had seasoning sprinkled over his body and then vegetables were added. The meat just gurgled as it was slid inside the waiting oven to roast.**

**Next George and Kimberly were connected at the waist and tied. They were placed on a small pedestal the 5 foot tall clear cooking pot. Warm water was added until it reached the little girl’s neck.**

**Neither child felt the water temp start to rise as they were enjoying each other. The brother and sister were so busy fucking, that even when the vegetables and seasoning were added to the water, they never broke stride.**

**Then it was Jeanie’s turn to provide some entertainment. She was move to a table on center stage. There the 5 year old was stretched out on the table. Jeanie's hands were tied above her head and legs spread wide.**

**From out of the back of the room came a young naked boy who ran up on the stage. He ran over and kissed the girl on the cheek before climbing onto the table. His head went between Jeanie's legs and he began liking her slit.**

**Laughter and cheers came for the members as he did this. Neither the meat nor the boy heard this being to evolve with what was going on between them that they never heard it.**

**After a few minutes of licking the boy stopped. He moved little cock up to the girl’s vigina. The boy gave her another kiss this time on the lips and pushed his cock inside.**

**Dave pushed a microphone next and the room was filled with little boy grunts and little girl squeals.**

**Five minutes later the boy had finished Jeanie lay there with a large smile and very relaxed.**

**The members applauded the boy as he was helped off the meat. He bowed before being taken, by his father, out back door. The father was very proud of his boy, now young man.**

**Inside Jeanie was untied and taken back to the kitchen where she was washed. She was so relaxed that when the spit was tied to her back she never complained. She murmured about something smell good as the BBQ sauce was slathered over her body.**

**Dave wasn’t sure if she meant the sauce or her baby brother.**

**He was still alive and kicking in the oven. Although instead of baby gurgles he was crying as he slowly roasted.**

**I the stew pot the meat was still join at the hip but the fucking was done. They were now in very hot water and were screaming to be let go.**

**Dave picked up the spit and placed it over the pit. Then the spit was attached to a chain. He hit a button and Jeanie began to rotate. After one full turn Dave hit a second button and the heating element under the fake coal turned on.**

**All the sudden Jeanie came out of her euphoria and began to notice where she was. The meat screamed as the heat rose up to meet her body.**

**As she did this the members applauded. If Jeanie had noticed this she would have been annoyed, but the meat didn’t see it. She was too busy screaming and struggling to notice that little annoyance.**

**The meat in the oven was no longer gurgling or cried when Dave pulled it out for basting. His skin was no longer a bright pink of a baby instead it was turning brown.**

**Checking on the pot Dave found the meat still alive but just barely. Their eyes were dropping and while their mouths were hardly and sound came from them. The chef hit a button and the pedestal the meat had been standing on shrank into the pot. The meats slipped below the broth. They popped up and a few minutes later tumbling amongst the vegetables.**

**That left the meat on the BBQ she was still full of life for the moment. She was still screaming to be released and twisting against her bonds. Dave added more BBQ sauce before attending to other duties.**

**Noticing the members were getting Dave raised the heat on and she died within 10 minutes. It still took another 1 ½ for her to fully cook.**

**Now that all were cooked, Dave had to arrange the meat for serving. The baby was place on its back and on a lettuce lined platter. He was surrounded by little white potatoes. The baby meat was just old enough to have a few teeth so he could hold a small apple.**

**What had been Kimberly and George were no longer noticeable as children, the meat having fallen off their bones. The stew ended up placed in a few silver soup tureens and two lucky guests would get their sexes.**

**A barbequed Jeanie sat on a platter legs spread out in front of her. The meats hands where on her knees palms up holding a pair of oranges. Her mouth held the traditional apple. Although instead of red one like her baby brother, hers was green. Her blue eyes stared out at the club members but didn’t see them. As for her long blond hair that now hung in two pony tails on either side of her head.**

**The first choice was given to the little boy who had had the pleaser of know the meat better than anyone. He was now clothed and of course wanted the Jeanie pussy. It seemed only fitting as he had been the one to tenderize it.**

**The father of the boy had the next choice. He took the baby’s penis and balls along with some stew. Next to a girl’s vigina and breast this was considered the sweetest meat.**

**At the end of the night after everyone had let with exclamation on how delicious the meat was Dave sat in the kitchen. He stared at the heads. Two were nothing more than skulls, the flesh having boil off, the other two had no longer had eyes or lips having been eaten off by the some of the club members what they didn’t get was the tongue and Dave remedied that. He poured some stew in to a bowl and sat down to his dinner.**

**As he ate the chef talked to the heads, “well children I want to thank you for putting on such a great show tonight. Oh and the club members loved you meat.**

**And wasn’t this better than being chopped up and laying in some cold display case?”**

**Each head nodded with a little help from Dave.**

**THE END**