**To sell one’s meat part 2**

Friday went by relatively slowly, partly because of the classes. Shana happily welcomed the bell and quickly went outside with her friends. Before leaving them, she smiled at them.

“By the way, there’s something I have to tell you.

-What is it?

-I found a job! Well, I’m having a trial period this week-end.

-Oh, where?

-Do you know The Good Thigh? The girls meat shop?

-Yeah, we go there from time to time, their meat is really good.

-I’m going there tonight, and tomorrow I’ll be sold there!

-Oh, really?

-Yeah, it’s been a while I wanted to, and after buying some cuts, I asked them if they would take me in. I was lucky, they were looking for a girl like me, so they’ll try me.

-That’s awesome, I’m so happy for you!

-Me too!

-There, if you want to taste me, don’t hesitate to come and grab a bite!”

They nodded and went their separate ways. Shana rushed home, excited at the thought of going to the shop later. Her sister was working in the living room, so she quickly said hello and headed to her room. The young girl dropped her bag, chose clothes lighter than her uniform and moved to the bathroom. She undressed and looked at herself in the mirror, smiling. Her body would please, she was convinced of that. The shower she took was long, making sure she would clean herself properly even if she’d be cleaned again later. Since she wouldn’t be able to do it during the week-end, she started playing with herself, thinking about the day before, when she was cooked, and about what she’ll go through. Once the shower was over, she went back to her room to watch videos until her sister called her for dinner.

“So, ready for your first evening of work?

-Yeah, can’t wait.

-Dressed well, too, despite the fact you’ll be butt naked very quickly.

-I thought I should make a good impression.

-That’s right. Now eat, so that you won’t be late.”

The meal, light, was quick, and the sisters sat on the couch to watch TV while waiting for Shana to leave. Around 9PM, she got up, made sure she had her phone and her ID card with her, kissed Katleen and left for the shop. She opened the door and waited a moment for the boss to arrive.

“Good evening!

-Good evening, girl! How do you feel?

-Very well, I can’t wait to begin, sir.

-Call me Richard. Could you ask your sister to cook you?

-Yes, and it was really great. Reformation was a bit tiring, but no problem.

-Perfect. Follow me, we’ll prepare you.”

Richard locked the shop’s door, turned the lights off and went in the back of the shop, followed by Shana. He brought the young girl in a large room with various things, tables, chairs, drawers.

“First, you have a paper from your sister confirming she allows you to be sold in our shop, right?

-Yes, here it is.

-Perfect. Now, I’ll ask for your ID card.”

Shana gave him the card, and the man looked attentively at it. He put it on the closest table, took a little notebook and noted some informations.

“Ok, I’ll explain what will happen. You’ll start by undressing, and I’ll weigh and measure you.

-Everything?

-Yes, it’s important. Don’t know if you saw it, but for every girl we have in shop, we make a little informative card containing all of her infos, so that clients know what they are buying. Traceability is very important, and people like to have informations about their meat.

-Oh, I see. That’s why you noted what’s on my ID card on your notebook?

-Yes, that’s for the card. Then, once you’re weighted and measured, I’ll take some pictures, to decorate the card and describe you precisely. Then we’ll get you all clean, and I’ll lead you to the cold room, where you’ll spend the night. Tomorrow early in the morning, we’ll take you out and prepare you for the sale. Since you’re new, I’ll place you on a separate display, to allow our clients to discover you and get an idea of what your meat is like.

-Ok, I can’t wait for that.

-It’s good to be enthusiastic. For now, take your clothes off and put them on that table. I’ll store them in a drawer with your name on it.

-Is it fine if I take some pics?

-Yes, absolutely.

-And could you maybe take some too, please?

-Sure. I’ll ask my wife, Melanie.

-Thanks a lot.”

He left the room, and Shana undressed. She made sure not to damage her clothes despite her excitation, and soon she was naked, her belongings on the table. While waiting for the boss to come back, she took some pictures of herself in the room and sent them to her sister and her friends. Richard came back shortly after with his wife, and Shana gave her her phone. The man then brought her in the back of the room, to a huge scale. She stepped on it, and the machine gave her weight: 49 kilograms. She wasn’t that thin, but not that thick either. Then, it was her height: 156 centimetres. She was average for her age. Then Richard measured her three sizes, also average. He took some pictures, front, side, back, close, further, of Shana’s body parts. Followed a series of questions about her, her daily life, her eating habits, her activities, and the girl answered as best as she could. Richard closed his notebook and took her into another small room, even further back, where was the shower. It was a large shower, wide enough to wash oneself completely. Melanie came close to wash Shana instead of letting her husband do it. She placed the young girl in the shower and let the water run. It was lukewarm, but not unpleasant. The woman was talking with Shana, the girl answering happily. After a while, she stopped the water, and poured a gel on her hands.

“It’s a natural products-based gel, to make sure the meat is preserved while in the cold chamber and to help you sleep properly.”

She began applying it on Shana, including her hair. Seeing that the girl was having fun, Melanie wanted to please her and played a bit with her breasts and butt, still putting the gel on her. She also put her fingers inside Shana’s pussy, making her moan. Since the gel required some time for its action to be effective, they kept talking a few minutes, until Melanie opened the water again to clean the girl. Once well cleaned, still wet, Shana took the pose for some pictures, then Melanie dried her with a huge towel. She then took her in another room, the cold chamber. When entering, Shana shivered because of her nudity. She looked around and could see several bins containing meat, probably what hadn’t been sold that day and would be the next. There were also two girls, hanged by the feet to a hook linked to a system of metallic bars on the ceiling.

“Here, soon you’ll be like these girls. How do you feel?

-Even more excited and enthusiastic.

-Perfect, it should be fine in this case. Come, Richard will hang you up while I’m taking some pics.”

Shana obeyed and went to Richard. He made her lie on her belly, on a table whose height could be modified. He tied her hands in her back, and her hair with them, then her ankles with a rope he linked to the hook. Next step, he lowered the table’s height, and Shana felt herself slowly hanged by the feet. Soon, the table disappeared under her, and she was completely hung.

“Are you feeling ok?

-Very good, yeah.

-Perfect, you’ll need a bit of time but you’ll get used to it, and you shouldn’t have any trouble sleeping upside down. I can also pull the rope to get you a bit higher, spreading your legs, if you prefer.

-It should be fine for tonight, thanks.

-Understood. In that case, we just have to leave you to enjoy your first night here.

-Thanks again, I’m really happy to be able to help you and be sold in your shop.

-We’re thanking you. Now, enjoy yourself and good night.”

Richard and Melanie turned off the lights and left the room. Once the door was shut, the cold chamber became calm, leaving Shana alone with her thoughts and feelings. Her excitement didn’t disappear, and the situation she was in was extremely pleasant for her. She saw Melanie take pictures, so she didn’t have to worry about it. Feeling herself hang upside down in a cold chamber was a new, but enjoyable experience. She told herself she’d try to do things normally, even though she would probably have appreciated being hung with her legs spread. After a moment in that calm environment, she began to feel tired, and fell asleep with a smile on her lips.

When Shana woke up, the lights were turned on. She took a quick look around her and saw that one of the other two girls had been taken off the hook. The other was still there, eyes closed. Maybe she was still asleep, it was quite early after all. Shana closed her eyes and remained immobile, waiting for her turn. She was still excited, but her wish to do things properly was stronger. Shortly after, she heard the door move and someone, probably Richard, enter. He came close to her and grabbed the other girl. He unhooked her, put her on his shoulder and left the room. Now that she was fully awake, Shana could enjoy her situation properly. She was a bit stunned after spending the night upside down, but thanks to the gel she had been cleaned with, she felt good. So far, she really liked her new job, without any flaw. She had to wait a bit longer before Richard came back to the room to take care of her.

“Did you sleep well?”

Shana, eyes still closed, nodded. Richard patted her butt, unhooked her and placed her on his shoulder. He left the room after turning the lights off, and soon Shana felt herself be laid on a table. The man untied her hair and wrists, then turned her on her back. He spread her arms and legs a little to have a clear view of her body.

“One last thing: if you want, you can stay conscious even if it’s only your head. You just have to focus and tell yourself you want to stay conscious, and you’ll see, it’ll work. I know that not all girls do that, but I wanted to tell you, in case you’d be interested. Of course, you have to be perfectly immobile, a head that moves on her own won’t really fit with the decoration. Ok, I’ll move on to the preparation.”

Shana felt his hands on her body, and soon after it was his instruments. The girl did her best to remain still, focusing on her consciousness like Richard told her. The cold and the gel were helping her be immobile, and she didn’t feel any pain. After a while, she noticed it was only her head left, indicating that Richard would soon be done with her. A bit later, he picked the girl’s head and moved it somewhere else. He placed it on what Shana guessed to be the display he told her about. The man arranged her mouth in a little smile, put her hair around and took a step back to look at the result.

“Perfect, you look really good. Now that everything’s ready, we can open the shop, and you’ll get to discover our clients.”

He opened the shop’s door and stood at the desk. Shana was still very excited, but the absence of her body allowed her to remain calm and immobile. She wanted to open her eyes to look at the display, but she managed to not do it. Shortly after Richard had opened the shop, someone opened the door and a familiar voice was heard.

“Hello sir!

-Hello miss.

-I’m Katleen, Shana’s sister.

-Ah, pleasure to meet you. I put her here.”

The girl heard Richard walk to her, followed but her sister. Looking at the display, Katleen stopped.

“Very nice presentation, it’s adorable.

-Thanks, I tried to show her best side.

-And you succeeded, really. Is it fine if I take some pictures to show her?

-Yes, go ahead.”

Katleen picked her phone and took several pictures of the display.

“She can hear you, she remained conscious, if you want to tell her something.

-Oh, nice. Well, my dear little sister, presented as you are, you are adorable and look delicious, I can’t wait to show you the pictures. Ok, I’m not here only to take pictures of her, so I’ll buy something.

-Of course, what do you want?

-Her fillet and her right breast, please.”

Shana heard Richard pick the morsels her sister asked for and bring them to the desk. She was very happy that the first person to buy one of her cuts was Katleen, and she really wanted to see the pictures she just took.

“Thanks again for accepting my sister, she really dreamed about that.

-With pleasure, she really matches what we wanted. I’m sure she’ll be a success.

-I think so, too. I have one last thing to ask, if it’s fine with you.

-I’m listening.

-Tomorrow, if she’s completely sold before the end of the day, could you reform her earlier and let her come back home? I know that usually you wait for the day to be done, but since it’s her first time I’d like to prepare a little surprise for her, and I’d need her.

-Sure, when she’s sold I’ll send her home.

-Thanks a lot! Have a nice day.

-You as well.”

Shana heard her sister leave the shop. What she had just heard pleased her, and she hoped she would be sold quickly the next day. She had no clue about what that surprise could be, but she trusted her sister. The rest of the day went by calmly, the shop having quite a lot of clients. Several times, Shana could hear some of them come close to the display where her meat was placed, take their time to look at her, read the informative card. Most of them ended up buying one of her cuts, sometimes more. Despite her enthusiasm and the agitation, the young girl remained calm and immobile until the end of the day, when Richard grabbed her head to take it back in the room from the day before. Some more back-and-forth, then the man stopped. A few moments after, Shana felt his hand on her head, and a thought started to appear in her mind. A simple word, “Reformation”, that seemed to come from outside, like if Richard was pushing it into her. Progressively, she felt something under her neck, but she couldn’t open her eyes to see what it was. She couldn’t tell how long it lasted, but she heard noise around her, so she opened her eyes as soon as she could. She also stretched, and her arms met something. Other girls were, like her, stretching after the reformation.

“Good evening, girls. The day was very good, I hope it was for you too.

-Yes, all good.

-No problem.

-Perfect. As you heard this morning, we have a new girl here. Her name’s Shana, she’s in high school, and this week-end she’s on a trial period to check if she can continue to work with us. I’ll let you introduce yourselves, be kind with her.”

The six girls nodded and turned to Shana. They were very friendly and enthusiastic, but the girl didn’t feel overwhelmed. She talked with them, about her life, her day, why she wanted to try. The table they were sitting on was wide enough for all of them, but some got down to come closer to Shana. The talk lasted for a while, until Melanie came to tell them dinner was ready. The high school girl followed the others, through a back yard, and arrived in a little building in which the owners were living. The girls sat around a large table, big enough for at least a dozen persons. Shana placed herself between two slightly older girls, and kept talking while waiting for the meal. It was delivered quickly, and everyone was delighted. The girls explained to Shana that the meals were always well-balanced to make sure the meat’s quality wouldn’t deteriorate. Richard and Melanie ate with the girls, in a lively atmosphere that made Shana feel at ease. After dinner, the girls had some time to relax, in a special room with large cushions and couches, a TV, some books and various objects the girls brought themselves. Shana sat in one of the couches to watch TV, feeling already at home, mostly thanks to the girls’ kindness.

A few hours later, Melanie came to pick the girls up. She led them to the multi-roles room, where Richard was waiting. Two of the girls stepped into the shower at the same time, and Melanie got to wash them like she did Shana the day before. Everyone was joyfully talking, two other girls entering the shower while the first two were drying themselves. When all the girls where cleaned, they followed Richard to the cold chamber. Shana shivered again, but she entered the room as well, still talking. The man told her to come near the table in the middle of the room.

“Since I’ll take you out last, I’ll hang you first. Lie down.”

She obeyed, and Richard tied her up like the day before, wrist together, then the hair, and lastly the ankles. Since it was her second night in the cold chamber, Shana thought she could try what Richard had offered her.

“Could you please hang me with my legs spread this time?

-Yes, no problem, there’s enough room for that.”

The man checked the hook, then spread Shana’s legs. He lowered the table, and soon the girl felt herself hung, her legs wide spread. Richard hung the other girls, one after the other, until they were all upside down. He wished them a good night, turned the lights off and left the room. The girls wished each other a good night as well, and the silence came. Shana was feeling very good, among the others, hung like her. She fell asleep smiling.

The following day, Shana woke up the same way, with lights and noise. She heard Richard unhook the girls, one after the other, then it was her turn. Like last time, the boss unhooked her, placed her on his shoulder, brought her to his work desk, untied her, turned her on her back and began working her. This time, the girl allowed herself to pay more attention to Richard’s work, although she remained focused on her head and consciousness. She felt his instruments taking care of her body, cut her, and the feeling was rather nice. Again, her head was moved and put on the display, and the day began. She heard the clients, as numerous as the day before, some picking her cuts. After a while, Richard came to the display to grab her head, and Shana thought she was completely sold. He brought her in the same little room, and put his hand on her head to begin reformation. Once back in one piece, Shana stretched and noticed Richard next to her.

“So, how did your first week-end here go?

-Very well! I loved it, and you were really awesome, the girls too.

-Glad to hear. As for us, you were perfect, and we could taste your meat, as good as I expected.

-Oh, it’s nice to know that.

-I suppose you want to keep going?

-Of course!

-Then you can come back next Friday, a little bit earlier, with your sister, and we’ll talk about your contract. Ok for you?

-With pleasure!

-It’s all for today, I’ll let you go home, since your sister is waiting for you.”

He opened the drawer with her name on it and gave her her belongings. Shana dressed quickly, turned her phone on and looked at the pictures that were in. She found them both very pretty and very exciting, and she was really happy to have them. Katleen had sent her the ones she took of the display, which was indeed cute and nice-looking. The young girl thanked Richard and Melanie, then left the shop to head home. She walked fast, excited at the thought of discovering the surprise her sister planned for her.

“I’m back!”

Her sister was in the kitchen. When she heard Shana open the door, she came to see her and embraced her.

“How is my delicious little sister doing?

-Very good! It was awesome, from the moment I took my clothes off to the moment I left the shop, everything was nice. And the pictures are superb.

-Good to hear. You’ll send them to me, I want to have them too.

-Of course!

-Come, you’ll tell me everything, but I need to prepare the surprise I talked about yesterday.”

Katleen brought her sister in the kitchen. She took a quick look at the clock on the wall and smiled.

“Perfect, we have lots of time. Take your clothes off, and I’ll tell you what we’ll do.”

The girl obeyed and put her clothes in a corner of the kitchen.

“Since you were so tasty when I roasted you, and I have some regrets being the only one to enjoy it, I decided, to celebrate your debut in the shop, to prepare a little feast to which I have invited your friends, and with you as the centrepiece. What do you say?

-Awesome idea, I approve!

-So come here, let me prepare you, and meanwhile tell me about your week-end.”

Shana approached and began telling her sister what her week-end was like, while she was preparing her like a few days ago. Her sister oiled her whole body, then laid her on the platter. She seasoned her, then placed her head on her hands and tied them together.

“I’ll have you roast like this, and I’ll present you correctly after. And don’t worry, I’ll be taking pictures.”

Shana smiled, and Katleen placed the fake apple in her mouth before putting her in the oven. Like last time, Shana relaxed while enjoying the roasting, being sprinkled from time to time. She was eager to see the result, so she let herself go.

When her sister was roasted, Katleen took her out of the oven, took some pictures, then began working on the presentation. She untied her arms, laid them before her, cut her head off and placed it straight on her hands. Then, she lifted her shanks and pushed her feet upward, and added some seasoning, sliced vegetables and herbs as ornaments and a little bit of sauce. Satisfied, she took some more pictures, then brought the platter in the living room.

“And here’s today’s star, the centrepiece, my delicious little sister!”

Shana’s friends looked at it in awe and clapped. The young girl was really pretty and appetising, and they couldn’t wait to taste her. They talked a lot, Katleen showing all the pictures she had, while enjoying their friend’s meat. She was a truly formidable meal, and they promised that next week-end, they’d go and buy at least one of her cuts. That news would certainly make her feel very happy, and push her more into this path. Katleen, very satisfied, promised herself she’d always support her delicious little sister with her dream, the girl’s tender fillet leaving a smile on her lips.