



Oklahoma's Story

Part One

*Illustrated and
Written by: Charrio*

Adults Only!

Oklahoma

By Charrio (Charles Uriarte)
Artwork Done by Myself as well.
Part One

Warning: This is an Adult Story intended for Adults!
This story is complete fantasy and intended for erotic entertainment purposes.



Sitting alone on a rock by a pond, gravel broken up by grass and weeds surrounding the pond except for the small group of large rocks the young mouse sat. She was a light grey in color, her short thick fur covering her entire body except her pink tail and ears, her head crowned by a large curly red mass of hair. Lazily she picks up a rock and tosses it pitifully into the pond, her large amber eyes bright with life but dull with boredom.

Oklahoma sighed and looked around, other than grass and bushes she was alone, she was bored and hot. The day was a bright sunny day and the wind was still leaving only a heat that made her boredom worse. She was dressed in a sundress, cornflower blue with little white flowers. Oklahoma played with a long curl of her red hair, this being one of her finer features she thought, that and her breasts which had been filling in quite nicely this year.

Taking another look around she made sure she was alone, she was on her own family's farm property but you never knew. Chittering softly to herself and feeling way too hot she removes her dress and panties, leaving the young mouse miss with only what she was born with. Her young sixteen year old frame was more woman than girl anymore, her grey fur adding slightly to her breasts size which were already large. Oklahoma caressed her breast admiring herself and rolled her nipple in her paw making it come alive and stand up, peeking out of the fur now and showing her pink tender skin. She smiled at the feelings it gave her, she had learned about sex young, watching the older kids when then snuck onto her family's farm thinking they were out of sight and camp usually in lone couples but always there to mate. She loved masturbation and had never been with anyone other than a girlfriend just playing around.

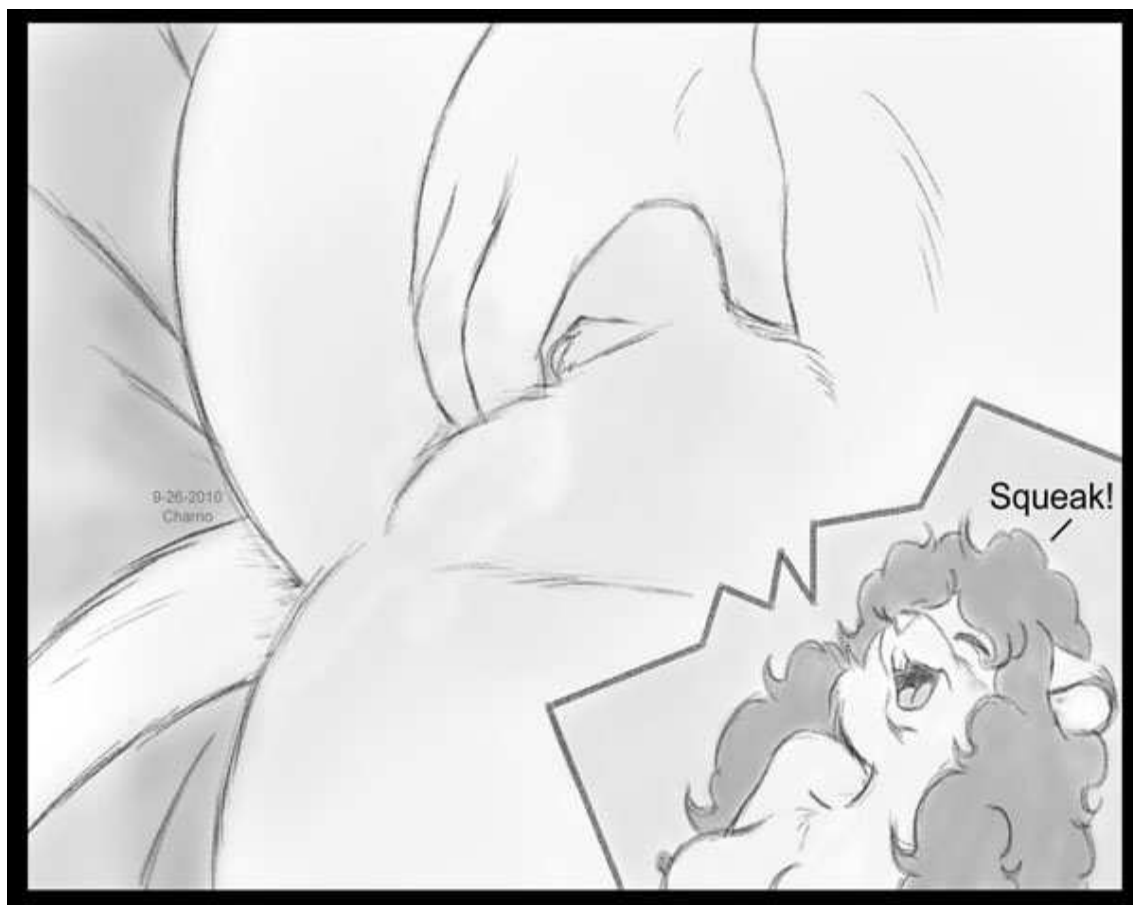
Oklahoma ran a paw down to her furred mound and switched her long pink tail, not yet she told herself. Without further delay she jumped into the pond, it was warm at first but as she went a few feet down it became much colder. Enjoying the relief from the heat she swam about enjoying the feel of the water on her nude body, even if she was covered in fur.

Getting out and shaking as much water as she could from her wet fur and hair, Oklahoma grabbed up her clothes and put them on even tho she was not really dry yet. Soon she was on her way home, her home was a large farmhouse, her family lived together she and her brother along with her two parents. The house was empty right now, her mom at town and her brother and dad out working on the farm.

Knowing she had a few hours yet of on her own time she went to her room and got undressed taking off her now damp clothes since her fur was still drying. Laying down on her bed and feeling horny she squeezed her large breasts together and squeezed her nipples hard making her squeak lightly and her body come alive with sensation. Even the feel of the blanket under her was a turn on when she was naked, her paws squeezed her nipples again and pulled making her bite her lip and let go. She loved making her nipples hard, and the way they stood up from her fur adding to her aroused state, she knew boys loved it too.

Oklahoma was quite aware of how her body had filled out in the past few years, and she loved the attention but didn't quite know how much trouble she could get herself into when teasing a male. She moved her paw to her small mound and felt her wetness, rubbing along her lips and along her swelling clit mound. She loved getting off thinking of boys she thought were attractive and even some human males found their ways into her thinking, hey if she was gonna fantasize she could have anyone or anything.

Moans escaping her muzzle as she slides a finger into her heat and thinks of a young mouse boy she knew from class, his strong arms and muscular body covered in a golden tan fur. Her paw was moving faster now, her finger sliding inside and out of her now soaking pussy, her clitty hitting her paw as she fingered her sex. Squeaks soon erupt as she finds her first climax and grins folding her legs around her paw and letting the feelings flood through her. Several more orgasms soon follow as she continues on dreaming of being mated.



Even tho she had known about sex for quite some time and had become quite addicted to masturbating when she could, she had never been with a male, or been mated. She had long ago broken her hymen while masturbating, but had never known the joy of being mated by a male, tho she dreamt it was amazing and from what she saw when the older teens came out to camp and fuck it seemed to confirm it. Many a boy tried to get with Oklahoma but she just wasn't ready yet, she had kissed a boy before but that was about it.

Stabbing her fingers deep into her mound, her silky insides spasms and clenches sending more waves of ecstasy through her shivering form, her butt high in the air and her tail arched into a curl as it slowly relaxes letting her catch her breath and chatter to herself. Slowly she moves her paw to her muzzle and cleans the musky taste from fingers. Looking at the clock now that her senses were back she got up after stealing a second taste and made for the bathroom, still naked and took her after play shower.

It always made her feel better taking a shower after playing around, being a mouse and burdened with fur she liked to take a shower when she could after masturbating. The water was clean and removed the pond smell as well as her own sex odor from her fur, she lathered up her fur with shampoo. Soon stepping out of the shower she felt awake and relaxed standing over the drain in the floor where it disposed of the water that naturally clung to a furry person's fur, most human bathrooms didn't need this feature.

Taking her time and brushing her fur and hair dry, followed by her getting dressed again but this time in a t-shirt and jeans. She knew her father and brother were due soon and they usually stunk and found the attention she could raise from her brother too weird when she saw him staring at her chest a few weeks ago. Since then she tended to dress less revealing around him and her dad, she had read some horror stories online and better safe than sorry.

Her dad was a large brown mouse, and her mom was more grey like her and had her same red hair, her brother took more after his dad but still had a reddish hue to his hair. A week passed by and just as bored as ever Oklahoma was excited to hear that the family was going to visit their uncle across the state. She loved her uncle, he always had wild stories about gambling or traveling around, that and he always seemed to have a present for her and her brother when they saw him. He was always on the move it seemed, traveling to far off continents selling computers and hardware.

Soon they were on they're way all of them packed up in her fathers truck, it took a long 3 hrs to arrive at her Uncles place. Outside her Uncle a fine tan furred mouse stood smiling and made Oklahoma blush when he saw her and waved, she squeaked and waved. Her family greeted and went inside, her Aunt Olivia hugged her and her brother to her breast and instantly filled their paws with cocoa and a cookie. Aunt Olivia was a chubby yellow-tan mouse and always trying to feed everyone till they could eat no more, Oklahoma loved it, it always made her feel wanted and taken care of.

The next few days were bliss, her Uncle took them all out to see the sites and had great barbecues in the evenings. Way too soon it was time to go and tearful Oklahoma got her stuff ready to leave, while packing her Uncle knocked and came in to the room. "Hey honey, what's wrong?" Her Uncle asked as he saw the dark wetness of the fur near her eyes. "Nothing" she replied quickly and looking away, "Awe I see you miss your boyfriend back home, is that it?" Her Uncle said teasingly, She squeaked and sputtered "No! I don't have a boyfriend!" and crossed her arms getting upset. "Awe come on hon, I'm just teasing you. What's wrong, talk to me" Her Uncle asked sincerely and put his paw on her shoulder.

Oklahoma shuddered and stopped still as her Uncle's paw touched her shoulder, She loved him and she was having weird feelings at times which she didn't know how to deal with. She knew incest was bad and the thought repulsed her as well as thrilled her, she knew her Uncle thought she was cute and caught him looking more than once. She looked up and her Uncle was looking down at her really concerned, she started "I don't wanna leave..." then broke into tears.

Her Uncle held her paws and waited for her to compose herself and using a tissue from the dresser wiped her eyes and kissed her forehead. "Well I was gonna wait to surprise you at the car but I'd rather see you smile now hon," Her Uncle said and told her about how her about how her parents had talked to them about taking her in for the rest of the summer. Her mom didn't like the idea of her being alone so much and at least here she would be her Uncle and Aunt, she always loved and trusted her Brother.

Oklahoma squealed delighted when she heard him say she could stay, and jumped up and hugged him tight, her large breasts pressing into him and making her Uncle blush as he hugged her to him. She ran off to thank her mom leaving him standing there thankful she left before his

erection was noticed and he felt really guilty and appalled at his reaction, but didn't have control of his natural needs and attractions, after all she was a beautiful young mouse.

Soon Oklahoma was kissing and waving goodbye to her family as they drove off, She felt so excited and happy to get to stay. Her Uncle's house was large and had three unused rooms, her Uncle had bought the house thinking they would need the room as he and his wife filled them with children. This however never happened, her Uncle was infertile and alas the rooms went unused except when family or storage needed them. Oklahoma had her own room on the bottom floor of the two story house, her Uncle and Aunt slept upstairs, this she suspected was so they could be frisky and she not hear. This suited her fine, as she thought if she couldn't hear them she would be safe from being heard while she relieved her own needs.

Later that evening they had a large dinner, her Aunt loved over feeding her family, it was how she showed love, and it was a wonder her Uncle wasn't a fat ball with tail and ears. After dinner they all went into the living room and watched a movie they downloaded online, "Radio Alone" a movie about a wife who could hear her dead husband on her radio, a real tear jerker. Her Uncle even teared up and Oklahoma smiled and laughed when he saw they noticed and claimed to have a hair in his eye. Oklahoma warmed inside knowing her Uncle Gary could cry at a sad film, her father would of just complained and been bored the whole film.

Soon it was time for bed, she kissed her Aunt Olivia and Uncle Gary and watched them head upstairs, she laughed and blushed as her Uncle slapped her Aunt's rump as she moved upstairs. Alone down stairs she went back to the living room and watched TV, flipping through channels absent mindedly enjoying the extra channels, her Uncle had the extended cable package, while at home she had basic so the new channels were a nice amusement.

Soon while watching a old movie cause she thought the actor was cute, she had the volume low since it was late. While watching half paying attention she heard a squeak of ecstasy from upstairs and then another, she smiled and got all aroused as she realized it was her Aunt and Uncle upstairs mating. She was getting very turned on as her ears perked up as she heard her Aunt moaning and a tapping from the furniture, her paw grabbed her burning mound through her panties hiking up her skirt. She was dressed in a loose red blouse and long blue skirt, she was already getting damp as the sounds got surprisingly louder.

Visions of her Uncle mounting her Aunt filled her mind as she listened and let her paw rub her sex while the other squeezed her breast through her blouse. Soon her panties lay on the floor at her feet and her paw squeezing her clit as she cums hard soaking her hand, her Aunt and Uncle can still be heard but not as loud as before, and now her mind is filling her head with visions of her Uncle mating her. Oklahoma sees it clearly her giving herself to him and they exploring her desires and his, his hard member entering her again and again in all the so desired positions she has thought of over the years, the idea was sending her into a frenzy of climaxes and desire.

Looking around frantically for a item she can use as a makeshift dildo, she eyes a DVD remote, sleek and narrow with the raised buttons on one side. She grabbed it and smiled to herself, rubbing it along her soaking mound she squeaked as it's rubber buttons stroked across her clit and lips. Inserting the tapered end inside her wet sex she gasped and pushed it slowly inside loving the feel and naughty perverseness at the act. She pushed it in as deep as her

knuckles and loved it, her eyes closed and she withdrew it and pushed it back in, letting the buttons rub up against her vulva. Soon she came again and had to bite her lip in order to not cry out as she came twice in succession while envisioning her Uncle mounting her as she masturbated herself with the remote.



Her tail was thrashing around now and her body was shaking as her climax came through her again and again, she must of come a half dozen times before she stopped and lay there too tired to get up. Her clothes were laying on the floor her fur was soaked with her own cum and sex, her eyes glazed over in bliss and tail wagging lazily. Oklahoma lay there naked and completely happy, she dozed off.

She awoke and looked at the clock it was 4am and she got up and looked down at the mess she made, getting up she grabbed a towel from the laundry room and wiped up the mess the best she could, and hoped no one noticed the stain on the couch. Grabbed her clothes and wiped down the remote, and smiled setting it down on the coffee table. After followed a shower where she replayed the visions she thought about her Uncle Gary and cried feeling incredible guilt for wanting him and him being her Uncle.

Laying in bed she felt better, she knew she couldn't help what she thought and just crying had relieved most of her feelings of guilt. Rolling over she closed her eyes and let her paw

instinctively go down to her young mound and went to sleep as her paw rubbed. Oklahoma naturally masturbated in her sleep and usually drifted off with her paws in her young sex.

Upstairs as Oklahoma drifted off to slumber, her Uncle was sitting in his den shocked. He had mated his wife Olivia and after went down to get a snack and drink, he came upon his Niece fucking herself silly with his DVD remote. He just stood and watched from the staircase, his sheathed penis instantly swelling to erection at the sight and sound. He was transfixed watching his sixteen year old Niece masturbate furiously and after several seconds realized he was with a raging hard on. He quickly retreated upstairs, his wife was asleep after getting fucked hard and he was going to get a snack before sleep himself when he came upon the erotic vision downstairs. Unwilling to wake his wife he went into the den and masturbated replaying the vision downstairs cumming hard and more than he even thought he had left after mating his wife earlier.

He sat and thought about what was going on inside him and was scared. He was scared cause he knew these were not normal feelings and he felt guilty in wanting his Niece sexually, he loved her like a child his own. He also knew she was a ravishing beauty and any male would be hard pressed to not be turned on by her, especially seeing her naked and in such privately erotic actions. He swallowed and decided he would chalk it up to accidental viewing for he had no intention of seeing his beloved Niece engaged in some normal teen masturbation.

He got up and noting it was about 3:45am he went back downstairs hoping she would have finished and went off to bed by now, he made sure his robe was closed and tied before going on. Once downstairs he was shocked once again by the sleeping naked form laying on the couch, she had fallen asleep and lay there naked. Looking down on her, he saw her beautiful naked form, her full large breasts, her furry mound dark being soaked with her juices.

He so wanted to look away, and had to force himself to turn away and get a glass of juice and a muffin. Going back upstairs, he noticed he had a raging hard on again. Entering his den and setting his drink and muffin down, he sat back down in his padded chair and growling to himself he opened up his robe, revealing his aching erection. Taking his paw and rubbing along his sheath and gripping his swollen penis, thoughts of his unconscious Niece filled his head as he stroked his cock through his sheath slowly but building up pace as his thoughts became fantasy about him getting to mate his Niece and making love to her showing her how much he loved her in every way he could.

Faster and faster his paw moved, his eyes closed and legs spread apart, soon his hips arched as he got more and more intense. Humping his paw and then sliding his sheath back exposing his hard eight inch mouse cock he rubbed his finger along the length of the dark pink shaft. Precum began to ooze from his cock head as he whispered the name "Oklahoma" and came in a fountain of cum covering his paw and belly in his seed.



Sitting there panting and cleaning himself up, he grimaced at what his mind was thinking. “I shouldn’t be even thinking these things!” He told himself and quickly ate his snack and went to bed. He lay there next to his wife and she rolled over finding him and snuggling close kissing him and returning to sleep. He snuggles close to his wife and takes in her scent deeply, as reassuring himself he’s hers, soon fading off to sleep.

End Part One

Writer Comments: If you liked the story send your comments or questions to my email

Mrcharrio@gmail.com