Oklahoma's Story
Part Two

Illustrated and
Written by: Charrio

Adults Only!

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By Charrio (Charles Uriarte)
Artwork By Charrio (Charles Uriarte)

Warning: This is an Adult Story intended for Adults!

This story is complete fantasy and intended for erotic entertainment purposes.

The next few days went by without any mention of what Oklahoma's Uncle Gary had seen, he made a conscious effort to not show any change in his behavior. Oklahoma was sweetly ignorant of her having been seen masturbating on the couch nights before. Her Aunt Olivia took Oklahoma out to the beach for the day, her Uncle was just a little relieved, he could at least let his guard down while they were away.

"I can't wait to get there" Oklahoma chimed and smiled at her Aunt as she drove the car. Feeling the wind hit her face and fur was a nice sensation as Oklahoma sat in the passenger seat watching the hillside roll by, broken up by houses and the occasional market or forested patch. Soon the area changed to the long sprawling tourist shops and and markets that always told you that you had hit the bay area. Oklahoma had always loved the beach, but lived too far from it to get to visit it but a few times in her young life.

Driving down past the tourist lane, her Aunt Olivia swings into a gas station and pulls along side the pumps, the fumes making Oklahoma flinch and her ears flatten. Oklahoma being a mouse her sense of smell was much more acute than that of a human and the fumes from the gas always bothered her. She wasn't alone as she looked over to

see a middle aged rabbit woman fill her tank making a skewed up face while filling her car's tank.

Turning to her Aunt Olivia, a chubby yellow-tan mouse, "I'm going inside to get a drink, want anything?" Oklahoma asked. "Just a water would be nice, oh and tell them I'm out on pump 4B" Olivia replied and turned back to the car and made a funny face as she removed the gas cap.

Walking inside the bright mini-mart Oklahoma turned to the employee at the register, a greying black and white mouse. "Pump 4B" Oklahoma relayed, "Filling up?" Replied the mouse and made a few moves on his register keys after seeing Oklahoma nod an affirmative. Walking to the rear wall where the coolers were she saw maybe two other customers inside, a man and a canine-humanoid who looked to be a German Shepard. Oklahoma could tell the canine was a female just from the scent and that the mouse at the register was a male, once again her animal senses were a bit more informative than a human's.

Getting the drinks she turned to come back to the counter and saw the human male leering at her, his eyes directed at her chest. Oklahoma smiled and walked by, she was aware the cold air had made her nipples stand up and press against her blouse. Oklahoma had grown used to the stares of impolite males attracted to her young woman's body. Oklahoma was a young curvy mouse, her body was very simular to a human's and any other furry-humanoid so it was no big stretch that others would be attracted. Arriving at the counter even the older mouse took a quick glance at her chest, her Aunt Olivia was already at the counter and payed for the gas and drinks.

Back in the car her Aunt started up the car and pulled out driving off. Oklahoma smiling to herself knowing that the human was attracted to her, playing with a curl of her long red hair she imagined what a human would be like sexually. Careful to not let her mind get too detailed as her Aunt was right beside her in the car she considered the idea then lost it as she was distracted by the sights before her.

The seaboard was a glitter in the sun, the bay a sparkling sea of lights broken by small boats here and there. "Wow" Oklahoma squeaked as her tail wagged happily, "Almost there" Olivia stated and smiled watching the young mouse's joy. Parking at the North beach lots and grabbing their bags, Oklahoma tied back her long red curls, the wind would make it quite bothersome if left loose. Olivia's hair was already tied back with a yellow ribbon, its color matching her fur, they made sure they had everything and locked the car. The lots were where everyone parked before walking out down to the beaches and jetties, they were pretty full right now.

As they walked down the sandy path bordered on the sides with grass clumps clinging to the dunes stubbornly. They came to the edge of a dune revealing the masses of people enjoying the beach, it was quite a popular area Oklahoma thought to herself. Humans and animal breeds of a few kinds were about, mostly mice and canines with a few rabbit furs as well. How humans and animal-humanoid kind came to be mixing so freely is another story, which will be told in time.

Walking along the beach Oklahoma could hear a few comments on her figure, and even a few vulgar ones, this made her stiffen slightly in her paw-steps. Her Aunt heard them as well and chattered annoyed to herself and continued on to a less populated part of the beach. The beaches ran for miles along the coast and gave the locals a enormous economic boon with the huge influx of tourists that arrived every year.

After a fifteen minutes brisk walk they found a secluded area they and could still see the crowds in the distance but were far away from the noise. Setting down their bags they set up their beach blanket and as if she had been contained for far too long, Oklahoma stripped out of her clothes into the swimsuit she had been wearing under them. Olivia laughed and did so also, her swimsuit was a one-piece while Oklahoma's was a two piece banquet to the eyes.

The day went wonderfully for Oklahoma, she swam and explored the nearby area. Took a long walk with her Aunt down the beach, which had started to empty as the sun got low. They were both tired and hungry, Oklahoma was more than ready to go home, she wanted a shower for the salt from the sea was making her itchy as she dried.

Making their way back to the car Olivia gave a terrible yelp and fell onto her side clutching her left foot-paw. She had stepped on a broken bottle and the shards of glass had cut deep into her paw. Oklahoma rushed to her and saw the blood running from the wound clumping in the sand. “OH No,Olivia!” Oklahoma screeched in worry, under her Aunts instruction she wrapped the paw with part of the blanket they brought and tried to get her up.

With a grunt and some effort she got her Aunt to her feet and hobbling on her one good leg and leaning on Oklahoma for support they together made it slowly with a few rest breaks they made it back to the lots. When they arrived they came to where their car should be but all that was there was some fragments of broken glass laying in evidence to the thief’s actions. Their car had been stolen and the lots were empty, they were all alone.

“What do we do?” Oklahoma asked looked at her Aunt for guidance and reassurance. “Well this is a fine day.” Olivia said in annoyance at the predicament and pain in her foot, seeing the wide worried eyes of her Niece she took a breath. “OK we have to think, there was a store i think maybe a mile up the road, you remember the one?” Olivia asked Oklahoma. Nodding “I know the one, it had those wind-socks above the shop?” Oklahoma replied.

“Yes! That’s the one, can you make it up the road and get help?” Olivia asked enthusiastically as a plan came into formation. “I’ll be back in a flash.” Oklahoma stated and made sure her Aunt Olivia was OK and took off running up the road to get help, her tail flicking to and fro as she ran. Olivia chittered and checked her foot-paw, the makeshift bandage had stopped the flow of blood but it was soaked through and caked with sand. Focused on her foot and chattering to herself sitting by a lamppost she didn’t hear or see them come up till it was too late.

She was hit in the head with a hard stroke of a wooden club, the last thing she saw was some blur coming and then blank. This was a kindness on the part of the attackers, she would not feel or remember what all that would happen to her. She lay there helpless in a small convulsion from the blow, the attackers dragging her to the dark of the sand dunes to use her undisturbed.

Oklahoma ran the whole way arriving at the shop and finding it closed. She banged on the door and looked inside, it was dark and deserted with only the rear lights on which were left on at most shops 24hrs a day. Feeling panicky and worried about her Aunt left back at the lots, her imaginings were a pale mirror of what was currently happening at the time. Trying the door again and shouting “Hello, I need help!” to who or whatever could help her. After several moments and a few calls for help later.

"Quiet!" A voice said to her left and down below head level a few yards away. A Doberman stood aggressively, "What's wrong and why all the noise?" He barked. Oklahoma swallowed, she had always felt uneasy with these Human constructs, made in labs and a odd mix of animal and intelligence. "Well speak up!" He barked, "I need help my Aunt cut her foot down at the North beach lots, and out car was stolen.." Oklahoma said fighting tears as they welled.

The old guard dog smelling and seeing her distress took it as her telling the truth, he had worked his nightly rounds for years and knew when some kids were up to no good or just lost and needing help. Humans long ago made breeds like his as sentient watch-dogs giving them enhanced vision and mental capabilites rivaling if not surpassing their human masters. Combined with the senses of their canine forms, the watch-dogs often knew more than the human security. "Follow me, I'll get you a cab and help you with your Aunt." He said softening now that he was sure his duties were in genuine need.

Relieved and feeling safer now that the Doberman was in charge “Does your Aunt need medical assistance?” The Doberman asked as he led her off to his station where he could call for a cab and an ambulance if needed.

During this time a dark shabby furred figure finished cutting off Olivia’s bathing suit revealing her prone naked form. She had stopped convulsing by now and lay there motionless while eyes feasted on her naked breasts and sex exposed.

“For a old bitch she’s not bad” Said one of the males circled over her.

“That’s cause she’s fat, she has big tits.” Said another as he took off his pants, the others were already naked and stroking their sheaths and smiling lustfully.

Reaching his paw out, the biggest mouse grabbed Olivia’s breast squeezing it hard.“This cunt’s mine first.” He hissed at the other two, who knew this was the order and watched slowly stroking themselves.

Moving down he grabs her breast again and squeezing trying to hurt her. Making the unconscious mouse’s eyes flutter in pain he lets go and strokes his swelling cock in it’s sheath. Deciding now or never he unsheathes his swollen cock and rubs it once against her furred vulva before forcing it inside hard as deep as he can go, this makes Olivia’s body tense up and tail move. This only gives the rapist a greater sense of arousal and he thrusts hard again. His cock forcing it’s way deep into the older mouse’s body again and again for several minutes before exploding letting the seed of the mouse mounting her, fill her unconscious body.

“What a fucking joke!” The large mouse growls and punches Olivia hard in the face twice before pulling his cock out and lets his partner go next. “She’s so out of it shes a dead horse” the large mouse spat out while stroking his cock watching his buddy proceed to fuck the fat cunt. Thrusting hard and completely aroused looking at the unconscious woman under him, he loved chubby women and this one fit his ideal. Panting and huffing he exploded in a squeak of delight as he flooded her insides with his seed.

Getting up and begrudgingly moving to the side as the third of the mice took his place, grinning he rolled Olivia’s body over and after some repositioning began to fuck her from behind. The three had raped women before, and not just other mice, they would take anything they could get. Moving along the coastline as to never stay anywhere too long, they delighted in the act. Much like humans Animals with sentience have all the facets of emotional mentality which of course include the dark parts we would all like to deny.

For over an hour they raped her, her ass was attacked as well, when they felt they were done they took the wooden club they used to hit her with and jammed it into her anus and vagina, making her bleed to their delight. Leaving her there naked and beaten inside and out they walked off joking to each other that they wanted some young cub pussy tomorrow.

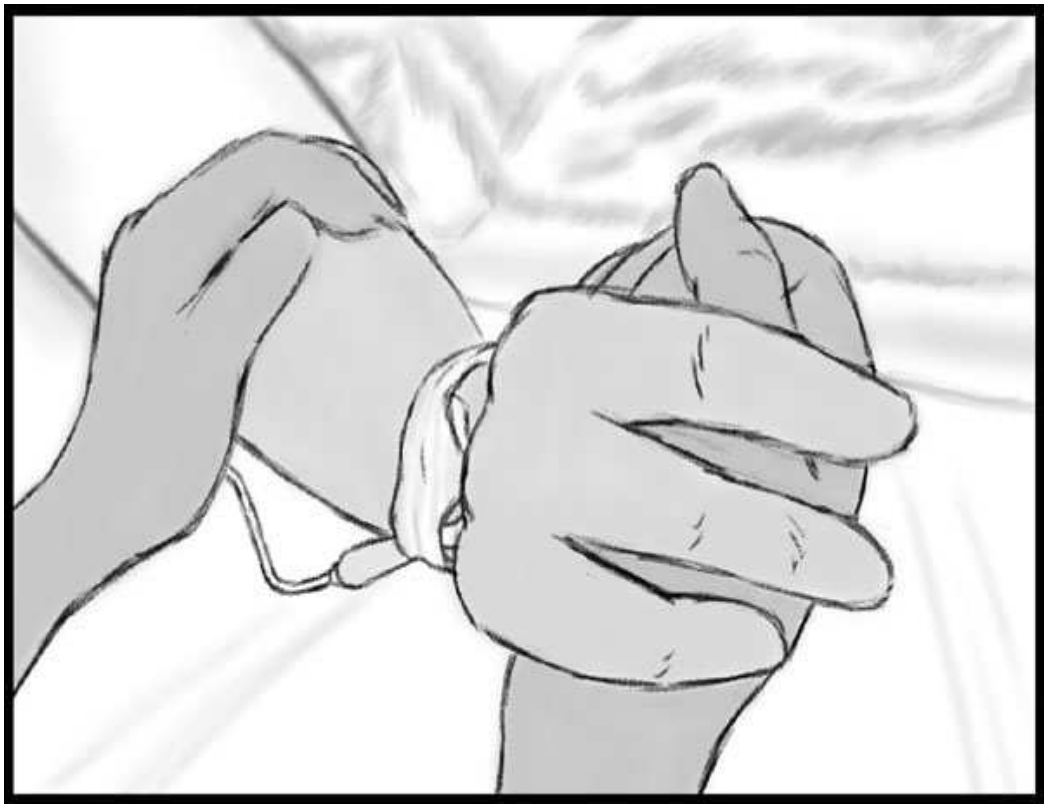
When Oklahoma arrived she screamed and ran to the limp form of her Aunt Olivia and and took her into her shaking arms. “What happened!?” She cried but Oklahoma knew from the state of her Aunt exactly what she had always remotely dreaded would happen. They had to follow the trail of her assailants which was easy with the watch-dog leading Oklahoma. He stayed with the sobbing young mouse while authorities arrived, which was only minutes later.

Oklahoma was in shock and couldn’t stop crying and seeing the paramedics carry her Aunt off to the ambulance she shut down. Her mind not ready to deal with all the questions and the goings on that proceed a rape and battery. The police could see the look of shock on the young mouse’s face and had her taken to the hospital as well.

Sitting there in the hospital, Oklahoma was alone in a waiting room , they had given her some tranquilizers and had a cursory exam. She was sitting there blankly staring waiting for her Uncle to arrive. Time past as it always does but Oklahoma had no idea how long when finally the door opened and her Uncle walked in. That was the moment where Oklahoma came back from the rear of her mind, standing up and running to his open arms.

Holding her he kissed her head and asked her if she was OK, “I’m fine” She replied and hugged him again. After a long moment, she looked up and saw her Uncles face, his muzzle and eyes were stained dark with tears. It was too much to watch and Oklahoma broke up sobbing and shaking and he burst out as well, moments before walking in he had talked to the Doctor and learned the extent of what had happened to his wife. The doctors were still with her in the operating room, she had been torn inside by the forcing of the wooden club inside her body. Sitting down with the distraught Niece, he just held her and cried along with her. Rage was building up inside him but without a face it was impotent and just another horrible feeling flooding his mind.

The waiting was terrible for both Oklahoma and Gary as they sat there after crying for what seemed like a hour, the nurses even brought them extra tissues and coffee. Finally a doctor walked into the waiting room, other than the two mice a lone woman sitting waiting reading a year old magazine. “We repaired the tearing and did a post incident flush of the areas” the doctor said in a practiced way which made Oklahoma squeeze her Uncles paw tighter. He felt the same way, “Can we see her” Gary croaked still trying to get his voice. “Yes, yes you can see her” the doctor replied remembering the humanity of his job, “Room 347G” he finished.



Quickly they made their way to her Aunt's room, the hospital had a smell of antiseptic and plastics, which always made Oklahoma avoid them. Coming into the room it was a tearful affair as Gary ran to his wife's side and held her paw in his. "Baby, I'm so sorry..." Gary sobbed his body tense and shaking with rage and grief. Olivia crying too seeing her husband so upset, the blow to the head had spared her the trauma of being conscious during the assault. Oklahoma came to her Aunt's side and sat across from her uncle.

After they composed themselves and Olivia told them her side of the story which was nothing really to tell and waking up in the hospital. It took a full two days in the hospital before Oklahoma's Aunt Olivia could come home. She was held for the blow to the head and the surgery along with psychiatric observation. All through this time her Uncle Gary barely left her side in a protective state that made Oklahoma and Olivia love him even more.

Once at home Oklahoma's Uncle Gary was adamant about hanging around the house the first few days being overly protective and getting under foot. Olivia even snapped at him which made him retreat but soon he was right back finding some needless task to be near. Oklahoma was so relieved Olivia didn't remember anything about the attack and seemed to be moving on with her life the best she could.

Over the next few weeks however things changed, Oklahoma noticed her Uncle Gary was staying up later than usual. Then he slept in one of the spare rooms several nights in a row. Her Uncle was worried about his wife, and it was showing. Olivia had

grown recently to not want to be touched, even by her husband. After a fight that scared Oklahoma her Uncle didn't want to upset his wife so he slept downstairs in a spare room. Olivia had some serious mood swings from not wanting Gary around to feeling lost without him. She tried to keep her emotions in control but more often than not ended up yelling at her poor husband and he retreated even from their own bedroom where they had slept together for more than nine years.

One lonely night while her Uncle tossed and turned trying to sleep, he lay there awake and wishing sleep would find him. Laying there awake with his eyes closed he heard a moan and was instantly alert. He had been in a hyper protective state since the rape of his wife and was still extremely alert to signs of danger. Getting up and putting on his pajama shirt, he heard the moan again and then a thump hitting the wall. He was out the door in a flash, the sound came from across the hall. A thump against the wall made him jump with a start, realizing it was coming from Oklahoma's room he swallowed hard. He was quite aware of her sexuality since the incident on the couch and was hesitant to continue, a bump against the wall and then a muffled scream brought him forward. The hackles on his neck fur were raised in fear and anticipation.

Opening the door wide and expecting the worst, his ears flattened in surprise and amazement. Oklahoma was in mid stroke with a dildo in paw, her hair a mess and fur all dark around the damp of her sex.

Oklahoma's eyes went wide, she had been in the middle of a naughty play session dreaming of her imaginary lovers, almost at a climax the door swung open. Seeing her uncle stand there looking at her mouth agape pushed her over, squeaking and clenching her legs closed she came hard and unexpectedly. Her Uncle Gary couldn't say a word, all he could see was her sex with a dildo buried inside and now a quick flood of wet dribbling down her now closed legs.
Not prepared for this, he swallowed and noticed his throat was suddenly dry.

Oklahoma excited, and scared at just getting caught while masturbating, was still finding her senses and her thinking was still not clear, she lay there unmoving and uncovered. She could feel the wetness of her climax and blushed and could feel herself getting even more aroused now that she was seen. Gary sputtered and could only think with great effort "sorry....." he barely spoke while retreating away, obviously embarrassed greatly as he closed the door. Outside the door Gary's heart was racing, he was so turned on. Going quickly back to his temporary bedroom across the hall he closed the door and sat on the bed stunned and absentmindedly stroked his fierce erection which refused to do down.

Oklahoma lay there shocked and so turned on, her Uncle saw her cum and she saw the size of his erection as he left. She whined to herself as she thought of her Uncle wanting her and with such a hard on, she wanted him too. Getting up and cleaning herself up, she put on her pink robe. Opening the door and going over and opening her Uncle's door as she knocked, she walked in on him furiously beating off, his paw wrapped around his cock and pumping fast. Seeing his Niece the vision of his desire at the moment walk in, made him explode in excitement smelling her scent of sex and desire when she entered.

Scent was as powerful a turn on as any for mice and Oklahoma's musky scent filled the air. Her Uncle exploded in a powerful orgasm leaving him in powerful jets of cum hitting his chest, running down his body and staining his fur with the wetness.

They both just stood there looking at each other. Oklahoma's body was alive again in erotic desires. Watching her Uncle cum one of the biggest loads she has seen made her gush with her own erotic desires. Unable to move or unwilling they stood frozen. Oklahoma's eyes were fixed on her Uncle's cock which had refused to go down even now. Gary's mind was racing, he was so turned on and so embarrassed.

Oklahoma had been wanting to see her Uncle's member for quite some time and had gotten more than she was expecting. Her guilt had faded with repeated fantasies of him while masturbating, and right now she wanted to be with him more than the guilt or revulsion. Moving forward and reaching out a paw, she felt her Uncle's achingly hard erection. Gary's body became electric with the soft touch of his Niece at his member. "W..what are you doing?" Gary sputtered looking down at his Niece. "I.. I..." Oklahoma squeaked now looking scared and tears threatening.

His next action was out of a combination of emotion and lust. Oklahoma froze and them melted as her Uncle leaned down kissing her lovingly. Her body instantly returning to her heightened arousal and her arms holding him close. Kissing again and again sweetly and lovingly they moved up and lay on the bed, both getting more and more lost in the haze of desire and love.

Biting her lip as the kiss broke Gary drags her lips gently through his teeth, her breathing heavy and body heavily giving off her scent of sex. Untying her robe, Oklahoma lets it fall to the floor, her young body pressed to her Uncles. Bodies pressed together she felt the hard firmness of her Uncles cock against her stomach. Kissing and nibbling his teeth along her neck she gasps and arches her back as the pleasure fills her body in growing waves. Nibbling down and kissing when to her full large breasts he cups them both together and smiles before he suckles hungrily as if a starving cub.

Oklahoma had never been with a male before and the new feelings to her body were amazing, her nipples were very sensitive and the feeling of her Uncle nursing them was too much. Moaning and biting her paw to muffle it she came as her Uncle nursed, she arched her hips up into him and gripped a paw full of his hair and pressed his muzzle into her breast. Gary suckled and teased her other nipple with his paw squeezing it and

pulling gently. Oklahoma had to catch her breath as another wave of ecstacy made her body shudder.

Breaking the nursing and moving up Gary kissed Oklahoma deeply letting his tongue explore her muzzle, her tongue tasting and exploring his as well. Gently moaning their desires and aching need, their bodies press against each other. Oklahoma's paws moving to her Uncle's throbbing member and making him shudder with sensation. Slowly and gently her paws moving upward and down, delighted at the hot warmth in her paws. Tail swishing shakily as Oklahoma's Uncle floods with sensations to his sensitive penis. Moving her head forward and down Oklahoma took the head of her Uncle's cock into her muzzle. She had wanted to know what a penis tasted like for quite some time and being as aroused as she was her body moved almost automatically.

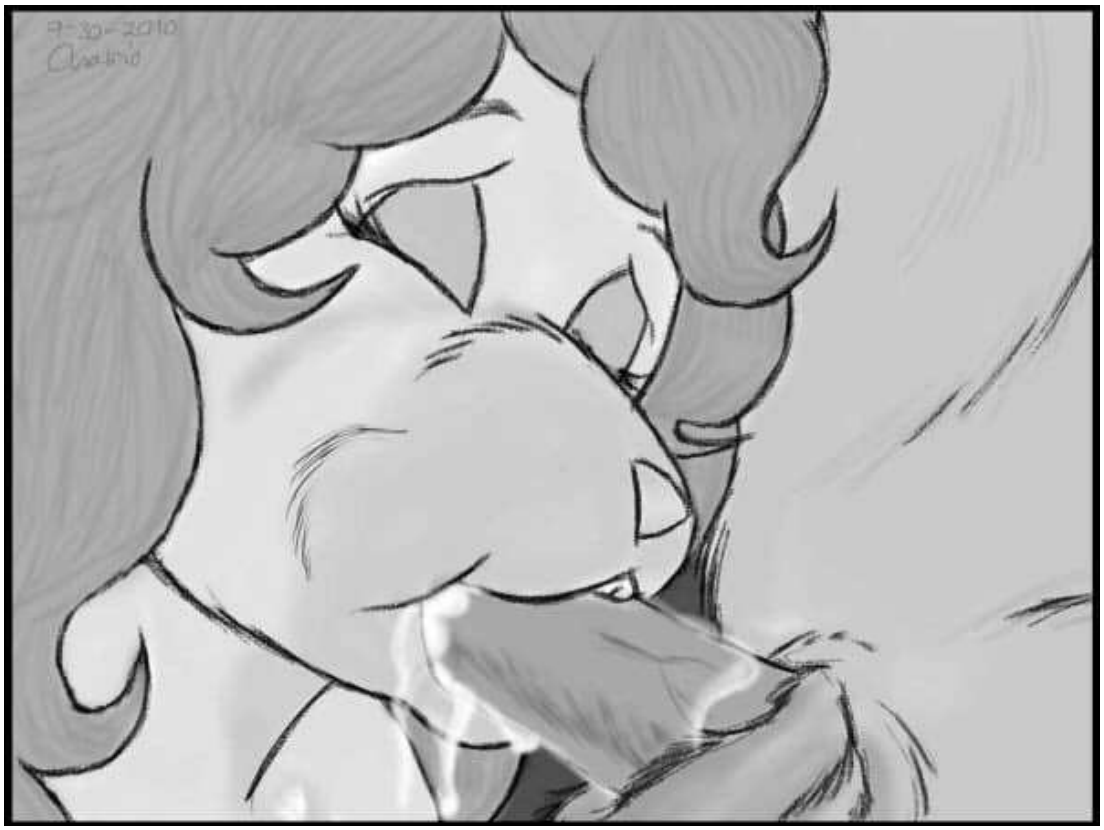
Gary gasped and froze when feeling the hot wet mouth of his Niece engulfing his member's head, he was in heaven. Mouthing the head and taking more into her hungry muzzle she noted the taste and thought it didn't taste bad, musky and salty. The scents being so close were more of a pleasure then the taste, it was exciting and intoxicating. Squeaking and caressing her ears he whispered, "I love you." Oklahoma continuing her oral exploration of his member, her paws at his hips and fingers deep into his fur. It was all Gary could do to keep from exploding right away and after several moments of her attention he gently pulled her off.

Oklahoma reluctantly let go, his cock jumping in place dripping precum so close to exploding. Kissing her lovingly and deep, his paws caressing her ears and cheeks. She kissed him just as deeply and dragged her paws through his thick chest fur. Kissing again and again he gently pushes her back on the bed and moves down, kissing and nibbling down her stomach to her sex. Oklahoma was shaking with desire and loving it, her sex was soaking and her scent washed over Gary filling his senses. Taking in deep breaths and loving her scent, Gary moved lower and nuzzled her mound.

Oklahoma had to bite the pillow so she wouldn't cry out as her Uncle nosed her vulva and pressed in kissing and licking. Gary sucked on her furry mound, pulling her young lips through his teeth gently and tracing her hooded clitty. Oklahoma gushed and bucked in a intense orgasm as he began to suckle her sensitive bud hard several seconds and then moving to suckle and nurse at her juice from her climax. She had to make him stop so she could catch her breath, Gary waited so turned on and watching her filled with love and pride.

Getting up onto the bed with her he told her in a husky voice, "I love you baby." Looking back at him eyes filled with love and desire, she responded "I love you too." Not to be distracted she looked back down his body.

Oklahoma saw the still erect penis of her Uncle and felt guilty being the only one who has received release. Kissing his chest and returning a nibble making him jump she moved back to his aching member. “I love you” Oklahoma whispered to her Uncle and then promptly took the length of his member into her muzzle. Hearing her say, I love you, and watching her eagerly almost greedily nurse his cock was too much. Grunting and arching his hips forward his penis throbbed, Oklahoma squeaked muzzle full excited he was cumming. Spurt after spurt erupting from his jumping member deep into her hungry mouth.



Choking and swallowing as much as she could, Oklahoma nursed her Uncle’s penis till it slowly deflated. Her muzzle and face smeared with his seed, Gary laying there gasping and glowing pulled her up to him. Laying there holding each other burying their noses into one another’s fur they lay spent. Exhausted and spent from their actions and the roller coaster of emotions they had gone through they sleep, complete and content.

Upstairs however, Olivia lay awake in her bed. Her pillow was soaked with tears, she had been crying hard. Several nights ago, when Olivia and Gary had fought over him touching her, she had asked him to leave while they cool down. Gary had taken the room under hers, he knew her room was linked via the air ducts, he wanted to at least be able to scent her if he tried. It gave him a sense of closeness even tho she wanted him apart from her now. Olivia had guessed her feelings were post trauma from the attack and was scheduled for a appointment with her therapist that week.

That night the odors and scents of sex from her Husband and Niece drifted up the vents traveling to her nose, just as her scent fell to her husband below. She had been laying awake sleepless and the scents hitting her nose stabbed her heart. She broke up and blubbered her pain as her nose told her exactly what was going on. Crying there and in emotional and mental agony she cried her grief and blamed herself. Blamed herself for pushing away her husband and forcing him away into Oklahoma's arms.

It took her a while to realize Oklahoma was her Niece and her husbands by blood, she broke into new fresh sobs. She could imagine every sort of erotic vision she had once been in herself with her husband. It was a horrible night for her, too broken inside to go and run downstairs and break them up. Blaming herself for the whole thing, she tried to rationalize it. She had forced him away and Oklahoma was very sexual, she herself had scented her more than enough times since her stay, scent was something you couldn't hide easily.

She closed her eyes and cried out her pain in a noiseless cry, her heart aching. Sleep found her soon, her mind exhausted from the stress and emotions. The morning was coming and with it a new situation important to all will unfold.

End Part Two

To Be Continued.

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

Mrcharrio@gmail.com