

Oklahoma's Story

By Charrio (Charles Uriarte)

Part Five

Warning: This is an Adult Story intended for Adults!

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

Heaving up the large bag of seed Jax hefts up landing it squarely on a large neatly stacked pile of other seed bags. Each easily weighing a good 50lbs and each tossed and lined neatly with years of practice of farm living. Standing 4 foot 7 inches Jax was strongly built mouse, brown furred with an odd scorched fur mark here and there from welding. Running a home farm Jax had to make repairs himself or with the help of his Son Jaque. Jaque was built like his father, same brown fur but with some reddish tints a the headfur area.

Stopping finally done with his work so he can get ready to leave on a trip to see his little girl Oaky. "Boy You get that water tank topped off!?" Jax shouted across the storage lot as he arched his back stretching out a kink.

Jaque: "Ya Pa!" Jaque shouted back walking over to meet up with his dad.

Jax: "Good, I want to get a shower and meal before we head out. Your Mom should have lunch ready by now, its.." Quickly checking his phone. "11:37am we'll have time." he said and pocketed the phone again.

The two of them walked on back to the gate, and back into the Small Jeep like vehicle that served to get them around the farm without resorting to a large work truck. Driving on down the gravel road, the farm being small as farms go but still over 300 acres. On Furegon large farms were not too common but many smaller family run ones were quite common dotting the lands a fair distance from Human Cities.

The drive only taking a few minutes the two barely talked, mostly clucks and chirps of mouse talk as Humans called it. Mice tended to use a lot of signals and noises as well as vocal speech, even more so when among their own.

Jaque: "I'm starving hope mom cooked fresh Scornbread, oh!" Stops talking and chitters smelling the breeze which carried the smell of cooking and fresh bread.

Jax: Noting his son's stop in chatter also took in the scents of delicious foods. "Smells like Ali has been cooking up a big meal for the trip." He said clucking proudly.

Pulling into the driveway of the large farmhouse, the smells of a meal waiting was mouthwatering to the two mice who spent the morning preparing the farm for being left for a few days while they went to go pick up Oklahoma from Alison's brother Gary.

The two hurried inside tails swaying as with their stride, Mice tails added in balance but also were great indicators of mood. Hanging high and aloft when moods matched and low or drooped when one was sick or feeling down. The same goes for the ears, most Humans could even tell a mouse's general mood by their ears and tail much like a Canids, animalistic behavior was semi universal.

Washing their paws from the grime and filth of farm work the two sat for Lunch. Alison was a grey furred mouse with red curls up in a bun, out of the way. Her plump frame showed her figure which was curvy and voluptuous even when hidden by a apron and an inch or two of fur was a warm sight.

Alison: "Jax, did you get everything finished?" she asked as she plated his food and put handed it to him.

Jax: Nodding "Yup, Jaque and I got it all done. Didn't we Boy?" Jax said before taking a bite and smiling a thank you at Alison.

Jaque: Taking the the plate from his mom, "Sure did Pa." Chittering a thank you for the food which made Alison cluck happily as she sat to her own plate.

Alison: "Well I'll just be glad to have my Baby back, I bet she's ready to come home by now. All those city smells, it's unnatural." She said with definite knowledge having grown up Charvallis a large Human city.

The lunch went splendidly, Jax and Jaque took their shower together, sharing the hot water and enjoying the time together. Jax lathering up in a apple scented fur shampoo as Jaque did likewise. The two of them had always taken baths or showers together and being Mice were quite used to being naked around the other. Males often masturbated together, father and sons, brothers even uncles and nephews. It was a common thing among members of the same sex to engage in when alone.

Males and females however were not encouraged and looked down upon and mating was a taboo in most families. Inbred children after a few generations tended to be sickly and unable to compete with the more varied mice who got outside breeding stocks.

Taking the time to paw one off the boys shared in a mutual pleasure of gripping one's penis through the soapy sheath and slowly humping their paw, sometimes they would do this for each other or even give oral sex. Licking and sucking the cock mostly the sensitive head to orgasm freely accepting the musky seed drinking and licking away. Mice were not squeamish about such tastes, something most anthro races shared. Humans however shared a more finicky view.

Climaxing quickly since they had to get ready they both cleaned up and rinsed out the shampoo and musky remnants. The powerful jets of water massaging through the thick fur, once clean

they stopped the water and shook and shuddered ridding themselves of much of the water clinging to their bodies and stepped out.

Using the grooming brushes sitting on the wall shelf intent on the wall they sat and groomed their fur while a drying light and fan helped them along. Mice loved the feeling of grooming especially socially, parents and family often helped out brushing and grooming the furs of another. Being covered head to toe in such made it a must.

While upstairs grooming, Alison was busy packing some snacks and drinks for the trip, it took them a few hours to get to Gary's and she didn't want to stop unless they had to. Yelling up the stairs "You two better be ready soon, I'm almost packed!" Alison urged them on.

Soon they were dressed and making their final preparations for the trip and climbed into the truck for the trip. Pushing the ignition button and feeling the rumble of the engine kick to life Jax slammed his door, this always made Alison wince. Ears flat and chattering annoyed, "Dammit Jax must you slam the door every time?" Alison complained. Jax just smiled loving driving her nuts at times, it was a just how he was, pulling out and driving off down the gravel road leading to the smoother paved streets.

Snuggling close and kissing Oklahoma's ears teasingly Gary wakes her up, he had been laying quietly watching her sleep. Her body was very much an adults, 16yrs old and beautiful her curvy body covered in grey fur naked and nestled against him. Olivia was spooning against his back, while he held Oklahoma they were all in bed after the nights mating. Looking up and feeling his body close to her and his scent all over from mating and being so close, she smiled feeling very loved and safe.

Gary: Clucking and nuzzles her cheek lovingly "Good morning love." he whispered.

Oklahoma: blushing and chittering her leg wrapping around his hips, "Morning. I love you." She said and kissed him tenderly.

Gary: Blushing too kisses her and nibbles her lip as it breaks "I love you too Oaky."

Olivia waking up nuzzles and kisses Gary's neck making him trill happily in surprise. Hugging him to her she pressed her body against his, her large full breasts with her hard nipples felt through his fur. Oklahoma laughed and hugged him too her own large breasts pressing against him as well and he was sandwiched between them.

Gary blushed and laughed but was ever so happy, his heart full of love and contentment. Olivia nudged and whispered something into his ear and then he to Oklahoma, "Oli needs me, but she says you can have next round." He whispered kissing her and letting his tongue tease her a moment before letting her go. Moving over and facing Olivia, Gary kissed her deeply both murring and clucking as they did.

Oklahoma was excited to watch Gary make love to Olivia, she knew how much they loved each other. Olivia nibbled and groomed Gary's face and ears chittering and trilling lovings, Gary did the same his paws caressing her breasts and nipples. Olivia loved having her large breasts played

with she could climax easily having her nipples teased and suckled. Oklahoma was watching her paw petting her own sex and trilling as well her other paw was teasing her own nipple which was just as sensitive. Having a small orgasm easily Oklahoma squeaked as she came watching Olivia having one also, Gary's own excitement pressing against her body.

Adjusting positions Olivia on her stomach with her rump high and tail raised and ready, Gary moved to mount her. Oklahoma moved in closer and made Olivia smile and welcome her, taking her paw and giggling as Gary smirked and offered his cock. Oklahoma squealed and took the offer licking and mouthing his sensitive head, gently sucking and letting her muzzle tickle it. Gasping and moaning lightly Gary holds his breath as Oklahoma takes some of his length into her maw, her muzzle hot and wet preparing him for Olivia.

Not wanting to take any of her joy away Oklahoma stopped and clucked looking up proudly at Gary who was smiling eyes shut and ears down in definite pleasure. Slapping his hips and bringing his attention back Oklahoma laughed and as did Olivia, Gary just blushed and moved back to mount.

Entering slowly but easily now that he was slickened up more, his own pre-cum just starting. Olivia moaned and chattered her pleasure as Gary's large cock head pushed past her opening, Gary sighed as her hot body enveloped him. Oklahoma moved up behind Gary to watch his cock slide in and out of Olivia better, her paw busy at her mound teasing her sex.

Thrusting slow then faster as their excitement builds, Olivia squeaks loudly and cums hard, her vaginal walls clenching and locking around Gary's member making him squeal and grind into her as he climaxes as well. Oklahoma was cumming but nowhere as hard as Olivia was then and Gary's cute tail was raised up as high as it could locked as he came, his anus contracting as his muscles milked his balls of its seed into Olivia.

Oklahoma watched eyes never moving till Gary's anus calmed down and his tail lowered back down and the juices of both were dribbling down Olivia's full sex. Olivia was in heaven her mate, her love had just made her climax harder than she had in months. Oklahoma moved up and Gary pulled out with a wet sucking pop, his Cock dripping with sexual release not just his own.

Olivia's vaginal opening was trembling as it was torn away from its mate, Oklahoma moved in and licked and explored Olivia. Gary sat back catching his breath and watched as Oklahoma nuzzled and licked at his wife's mound. Glowing with love and pride he watched his niece lick and drink up his seed that still dribbled as Olivia was contracting again from Oklahoma's licking.

Stopping at Olivia's plea, as her body needed to rest Oklahoma was so turned on, she looked at Gary pleadingly. Gary smiled and led her to take the same position Olivia had just taken, this was the preferred mating style for most mice. It fit their anatomy and felt the most natural, often a female took this position as a presentation for readiness. Oklahoma assumed the all fours stance her head looking back and her butt high up and tail raised beckoning Gary to mount her.

Gary didn't need any further coaxing and moved up behind her, his penis turgid and aching for her. Pre-cum dripping lubing cock making entry easier, Oklahoma held onto the blankets tight squeaking as Gary's large cock head made entry.

Pushing slowly but steadily filling her with his length, Oklahoma had been holding her breath without knowing it and it exploded from her as she felt his firm length. Waiting for Oklahoma to recover he withdrew the whole length and entered again making her squeal and buck. Olivia moving to the side glowing from her love and release began caressing and squeezing Oklahoma's breasts. Gary smiled and thrust into her again building up his pace as Olivia nibbled and nuzzled Oklahoma's nipple.

Oklahoma was chittering and trilling a storm her tail whipping around as Gary bred her, unable to last long he came filling her with his essence. Grinding against her and finishing his orgasm, Oklahoma was having her own as Olivia chuckled and clucked lovings to them both. Gary pulling out fell back on the bed and moved up and cuddled them both. They fell asleep spent and happy not having a care or plan for the day, which was already well on the way being 12:20pm.

Sleeping over an hour Olivia gently got up, kissing Gary's cheek as he still slept cuddling Oklahoma to him and went to the restroom. After a quick potty she decided to let them sleep and grabbed her robe and went downstairs to shower in the bathroom below. Showering and cleaning her fur and teeth she brushed and groomed herself to her satisfaction.

Olivia was feeling very good, Oklahoma was happy she was happy. She had no idea what she was going to tell Gary's Sister Alison when they came for Oklahoma, she had a week at least she thought before they would be arriving. Maybe should could think of something by then, she had no idea that at that very time Oklahoma's family were getting closer by the minute as they drove the distance to her.

Clucking oblivious to their pending arrival Olivia goes and starts Breakfast, known a couple of sleeping mice who will most likely be as hungry as she feels getting up. Breakfast almost done and the smells of good food reaches the two sleepy mice in bed waking Oklahoma who nibbles Gary's muzzle waking him.

Pulling up into the house driveway behind Gary's car, Jax parks his truck happy to finally be there. Alison chattering her relief as well glad the trip was shorter than usual with traffic clear as it was. Jax hopping out as soon as Jax got out his seat needing to tilt forward for easy exit of the rear passengers. Alison stepped out and closed the door, Jax slammed his as his usual making Alison scold him.

Olivia was just about to see if Oklahoma and Gary were up yet and heard the car door slam outside. Walking over to the window to see confirm a visitor, her eyes go wide and body cold with fear and panic.

Jax, Jax and Alison stopped as they walked up the clay path to the house door.

Alison: "Wow Jax look at the Yard, it's immaculate!" Alison said impressed by all the work Gary had spent on it.

Jax: Smirking "Nice to see your Brother can at least keep up a yard."

Jaqe: "It does look good Pa." Jaqe said defending Gary and his Mother's opinion. He loved Gary and Olivia they were golden in his view.

Trilling and clucking approval the three walked up the path to the door. Alison had a Key and turned the knob, Human Doors just needed a Microchip key which could be any item best suited for the user. Alison's key was part of her Jewelery, a locket with her parent's portrait engraved perfectly.

Opening the door and Trilling a hello they entered, Olivia was just going toward the staircase as Oklahoma and Gary were coming down for Breakfast. Jax's sharp eyes scanned quickly his nose was also pinging several alerts, looking over he saw his Daughter Naked with his Bother in law in open robe and semi hard. Gary's arm was around Oklahoma's waist, the two giggling and smiling until they heard the shrill squeak.

Alison: Shriek-squeaking her eyes full of the same as her Husband's

Jaqe was not believing his eyes or nose, they both said a sex fest had gone on and he was getting very uncomfortable fast. Tears instantly welling up he runs out the door.

Jax: Moving forward with cold eyes made up and full of righteous fury. "You Fucked My Daughter!" He spat shaking as he closed the distance in a bound.

There are moments in peoples lives where you wish things went differently but the didn't, they went horribly. This is one of those moments in the Penston family.

Jax grabbed Oklahoma by the arm harshly making her scream and cry in pain as she fell the rest of the way down the stairs twisting her ankle. Moving in rage and quickly while he had surprise he punched Gary in the guy to make him lurch forward into the kick he planted squarely on his chest knocking him down on the stairs and chattering his fur all raised and ready to give Gary another kick.

Olivia squealed and screamed for Jax to stop, only receiving a Hiss of fury as he kicked Gary in the face hard while he was down trying to get up. Gary was no fighter, he was a salesman and never liked the idea of fighting in general, being emotional and gentle. Jax was a hard living farmer who knew you had to get tough and stand up, not afraid of fighting.

Several blows were given before Gary could recover, his fur bleeding and torn in places. Jax was livid his fury still racing, Oklahoma was sobbing while Alison held her, her face blank and sad. Olivia had tried to stop Jax and received a punch as well, her cheek was swollen painful holding Gary who was barely conscious.

Jax rage ebbing but high next grabbed Oklahoma by the arm and with a cold cluck Alison followed. He was taking his daughter home now, storming out leaving everything Oklahoma had there. Oklahoma was squealing and crying her ankle hurt terribly and her heart even more so, she had never seen her father so furious. Jaqe was already in the Car, he was crying and hiding his face against the car side in the backseat when Jax practically threw Oklahoma's naked body in.

She reeked of sex, her own and Gary's, she couldn't look at anyone and balled up against the other car wall sobbing.

Alison was crying in silence as Jax slammed his truck door and tore off, tears falling on all as they drove down the road.

Olivia was helping Gary up and onto the couch, he wasn't looking good, neither was Olivia. Her face was ashen and crying nonstop, her love and mate for life was hurt bad. Oklahoma was ripped from them and now she needed a trauma unit. Grabbing her phone and hitting the emergency button she is connected with the local Hospital emergency line.

Olivia: Sobbing so bad she has to slow down to talk, "I need... I need help. My Husband is hurt badly." She said choking on the words.

Emergency Line Center: "Please remain calm Miss...(checking phone data) Olivia Penston. Is he breathing?"

Olivia answered the yes and the next few questions about his condition, next she took the phone and put Gary's finger on the scanner. The ER responder took his bio readings from the phone and launched a trauma unit. Human science made most accidents and fights survivable but cost money and those without only received basic assistance and no extreme or spendy measures would be taken.

Gary was just a salesman and not particularly wealthy, he had a good living but medical costs were astounding for some operations. Luckily he wasn't hurt on any level that would require extensive reconstruction or cloning of organs. This didn't make Olivia any calmer or Gary any less in pain, his face was swelling up and a few ribs were broken. Olivia's own cheek was swollen and made her touch it and wince.

The trauma unit arrived, A skupple feline white furred and very professional looking in the grey uniform and white fur. They were teamed up with a Human who male who seemed old but very knowledgeable. They made a quick diagnosis with the data already scanned and asked if they would like to come to the hospital for preferred treatment.

Olivia declined so the unit treated them there with the equipment they had on the vehicle, a Hover-Car for fast arrival to accidents. Humans had almost anything they could dream up but were cheap about it, if it was cost effective to keep the lesser version they would. Combustion engines were common just because it worked reliably and fuel was manufactured from SCORN the Soy/Corn hybrids Humans grow in large abundance.

Giving both Gary and Olivia injections for the pain and swelling, they bound up Gary's ribs. They could of healed them overnight but you get what you pay for. Gary was asleep from the pain killers. Olivia was feeling a bit groggy was well, taking a quick scan of Olivia the unit noted her pregnancy on the records and the wounds which told them assault. The trauma unit asked if they would like to report anything but were met with silence.

Not ordered to report it they just made not in their logs, cleared out their equipment and retreated to their unit.

Olivia was tired and sadder than she had been in a long time she woke Gary up gently and helped him back to bed. He needed help getting up with his ribs braced in Med wraps, a semi flexible fabric wrap. Going upstairs was silent, the whole house was deathly still. Laying back down in bed Gary held Olivia's paw and she cuddled with him crying and so tired as the pain killer kicked in.

In the Truck racing home Alison sits face soaked wet with tears, Oklahoma sobs non stop and Jax sits despondent lost in his own sadness. Jax passes a slower car angry with himself and furious at Gary and Olivia, he says not a word but cries silently.

Getting home in record time the ride completely silent of talking or trills of excitement or laughter. Driving up the familiar gravel road and parking in the house driveway the Truck stops. Jax gets out quickly and slams the driver seat forward and yanks Oklahoma out by the hair making her shriek and cry in pain. Throwing her forward and kicking her in the behind hard Jax spits out "Get In The House You Slut!"

Alison freaks and jumps to defend her, Jax moves forward his hackles raised and about to strike but stops. Jax running up and pulling him back is shoved off by his father, Jax feeling shame now walks off toward the barns. Alison crying and afraid helps Oklahoma up making her yelp in pain from her ankle and they hobble into the house. Jax watching his mother help Oklahoma and seeing the rage and violence his Father had shown to his own made him scared. Running off to the woods to be alone like he did when he needed to as a child.

The evening sounds just starting up and the sky turning the colors of sunset the farm is dead silent of talking or people sounds except for crying and sobbing.

End Part Five

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

Mrcharrio@gmail.com