

Mia's House

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Mia looked down at the remains of her steak dinner. She was glad that she liked to eat early and the boys liked to eat late. She prodded one of the finely cut pieces into a little dab of leftover potato with her fork. She had eaten most of the meal but she just didn't feel like finishing the few fatty bits of meat or small remains of her potato or the few surviving corn kernels. She was in no mood to eat. This was odd, because normally she ate everything in order to keep up her appearance. A little bit of extra fat always made her breasts look better, since that was always where it seemed to go. She sighed. Those boys had driven away her appetite. She ran her left hand through her long blonde hair, making the little tag on the collar she was wearing jingle. It was part of her definitive look, and she liked it a lot. It was just a little green collar with her name and "Mia" written on one side, "The Harem in a Foxhole" written on the other. The Harem was a place run by one of her friends, Cassandra. It was just a nice place for Cassandra's friends to stop by and have a little casual sex, provided you were a member. It was a cool place to visit, despite the constant litter of female undergarments. She wished she was there now, instead of stuck in this house waiting for her ride home. She thought about how rotten this week had been thanks to them.

It had started out innocently enough; she had planned on using her parent's summer cottage during a week-long break from work. She had also planned to invite most of her friends from The Harem, but her parents broke the news to her the moment she arrived at the summer home. "You're not the only person we're renting it to this year, hon." her mother said. Mia placed her glass down by the phone. She was borrowing from her parent's wine cellar again. "Well you see, one of your father's friends runs a Boy Scout troop you see?"

"Mhmmm" Mia said, taking a sip.

"And they'll be joining you while you're up there for the week." Mia almost choked on the wine.

"How many of them?" she said in the way that women talk over the phone when they are disguising how they really feel.

"About five. They won't have any leaders with them, but they are all at least 18 and seem to be good boys."

"Hmmm I hope they're not TOO good," Mia thought. She was quite into younger lovers, especially virgins. She figured she'd take them down one by one until she had them all, and send them home with smiles on their faces. Maybe something big at the end of the week. Of course, this never came true. The scouts were from the Bible belt of northern Alabama. Their morals would have made a puritan cringe. She expected them to lust over her in the absence of their girlfriends, but instead only one of them would even look at her. At first she tried being seductive by inviting one or two of them at a time to a

us to condemn you, it was wrong for us to insult you, and most of all it was wrong to let other people make our decisions about you for us." Mia was a little taken aback. She had expected him to plead for forgiveness and mercy, or maybe try and defend his twisted views, not this. Eric smirked at his verbal victory. He tossed his pamphlet into the pool. The water disintegrated the pathetically cheap tome of lies, and soon the pool's high-powered filter pump was making quick work of the remains. Mia walked over to Eric with a big smile. He shook timidly.

"So you told all your friends that they should stop making fun of me hmm?" she said seductively.

"Well uhh, yes...Mia...It's not right of them to do that..." he said, shaking nervously.

"Tell me Eric...do you find me...Attractive?" she moved her large hands onto his shoulders. His shaking ceased and he began to feel more confident in her arms.

"Yes. I think you are very beautiful Miss Miore...And and and Mpfffff!" Mia grabbed him suddenly and lifted him off the ground as she pulled him into a deep kiss. Surprisingly, he went after her just like she did him. As their tongues dueled in each other's mouths, Mia could almost taste the lust inside him, seeking and outlet. His hardon was obvious, even through the tough fibers of his uniform. She set him down.

"What do the rest of you think of me?" she said, her boobs jiggling in a way that made Eric drool.

"Well...um...Mia...I'm sorry...you're not fat...in fact I think the extra bulk looks good on you." Timmy said in his accentless voice. "It makes your breasts-" he suddenly clamped his paw over his mouth. He was certainly a cute little coyote. Three lusting, two shaking. This week might not suck after all.

"And you other two?" Mia said as she swaggered over to them. There were two of them, a young buck with small horns named Bubba and a cat named Jim.

"Umm we like you a lot..." Bubba said while he choked on his own spittle. Mia rubbed his small horns. She walked back into the pool and resumed her previous position. She moved her tail up out of the water.

"Now guys...how do you feel about sex?"

"Ummm I think we have decided to take a more...open minded view of it all." Joe said.

"And you, Eric?" Eric gulped.

"Actually...I want...you now...is that lust?"

"Yes it is..." She moved her tail up out of the water. "Grab that bottle of lube from the corner...I'm assuming you know what anal is?"

Eric went nuts. He ran over and grabbed the bottle then jumped in the pool clothes and all. Mia smirked and moved her knees to the sitting rim, and her anus and cunt out of the water. Eric fumbled out of his shoes and socks into the water, struggling to get out of his pants

and briefs. He left all of it in the pool, and hurriedly unbuttoned his shirt. His lust and desire hit him stronger as he did so, and he didn't bother to take it off. He fumbled with the lube, trying to spread a little on Mia's anus. He finally succeeded, shaking with desire. He got up on the ridge and lubed his own cock, then slowly slid himself into her. Her anus was incredibly warm, and he instinctively began to pump slowly as he lay down on her back and wrap himself around her so as to not fall off. "What are the rest of you waiting for?" she asked. Eric quickly stripped out of his clothes and left them by the poolside. He ran over to her as she lifted herself up. He slid under her, between her arms and sat on the rim. Mia moved back down again, burying him in a sea of cleavage. The others moved over in from of her and awaited orders. "Drop your pants and open up your shirts. Then get on your knees and give those dicks a rub...I've always wanted to be surrounded by young lovers." They complied, all dropping their pants and boxers to their knees and getting down. They began to rub themselves, and she would reach out and give them licks and touches as she saw fit.

She began to pump for her two excited partners, noting that Eric's cock seemed a bit large for such a young virgin. Suddenly he exploded in her, filling her bowels with cum. She smiled at its warmth, letting it flow and slosh inside her. She decided to concentrate on the three masturbators now, since Joe seemed too scared to orgasm. She moved over to Bubba's cock, taking pleasure in the fact that she hadn't been with a buck for a while. She slowly took his cock onto her mouth, letting her slightly larger canine teeth rub against its sides. He seemed nice and wide. Suddenly Timmy came on her left ear, and Mia almost giggled at the tingling sensation she got from the thousands of little bodies banging themselves against her. Bubba started to moan, and Mia put her hand up to his balls. They moved a little, indicating they were about to empty. Joe's fear finally subsided at about the same time, and Mia smiled as she let the semen dribble down her throat and up inside of her. This left only Jim with a full bag, so she pulled herself up to take him in. She grabbed his member, which seemed at least 7" long, and choked it down. She reached behind him and pulled up his tail, shoving one of her fat fingers up his anus. The sudden surge of pain and pleasure overpowered the young lover, and he emptied himself into her mouth. Mia got up and smiled at the moaning, panting ex-virgins. "That was just a sample boys, but I suppose you younger fellows need a rest. I'm going to the fireplace to dry out...if you want to...follow?" she shook her hips seductively and ran her hands through her beautiful hair as she walked away. Despite their exhaustion, all five boys dragged their bodies after her.

Mia was lying with her back to the hardwood fire. She was already quite dry, but the warmth of the fire, along with its soothing scent, kept her from leaving. The boys had positioned themselves on various couches and easy chairs. Everyone was naked and enjoying the warmth of the fire. They had spent the last few hours

indulging in Mia's stories of sex, love, and freethinking, along with a small sample of Canadian beer. Not enough to get them drunk mind you, but enough to make their minds a little less concrete. She noticed that Bubba and Timmy were starting to move closer together as she taught them the ways of emotions, and wondered if there were any secret passions they had yet to confess to. When Bubba suddenly leapt on Timmy and pulled him into a kiss, her suspicions were confirmed. Although they both felt very awkward about it at first, Mia began to explain things to them, and when they opened their minds enough, they decided that being attracted to males was not the will of Satan. "See how much easier life is when you listen to your feelings instead of pompous old rednecks with nothing better to do than attack you?" she said, patting the newfound lovers on the shoulder. "You see I don't just have sex because I'm horny or because I'm married to a person, I have sex to cement my friendships, make new friends, and get close to someone. That's what sex is really about." They all nodded in agreement. "Ready for round two?" she asked. Again, more nods. This was turning out to be a great day.

She walked up the stairs slowly, letting the three who wanted her still follow. The other two had been left to their passions, along with a half empty bottle of lube. Mia could hear them grunting and fumbling as they tried to do what their bodies wanted them to. Suddenly she heard the doorbell ring. She instructed her three young lovers to hurry on to the bedroom and prepare themselves while she answered it. She ran to the bathroom to get a robe, ignoring the increased urgency of the doorbell. She dashed down the hall and stairs and to the door, hoping it wasn't a policeman or a Jehovah's Witness. It wasn't it was Myra! "Myra! It's soooo good to see you!" she said, pulling the small fox into a great big "hello hug". "Mmmm it's good to see you! I figured that you'd be sick and tired of those boys by now, seeing as there's no way you could talk them into sex, and so I brought myself, some toys, aaaaaaaaanddddddd-" she tugged on a leash "Samantha's pet, Patti! I wanted to bring Samantha too, but she had to go out on business."

"Well thanks...but to be honest, I found those boys quite fun to have around."

"What...you're not one of THEM are you?"

"Of course not! I just showed them the advantages of thinking for yourself." Myra heard Bubba groan as Timmy mounted him for a second time.

"I see..." she said. "Are there any left for us?"

"Of course. Bring Patti on in and pretend you don't see those two by the fireplace. They're kinda shy about their true feelings for each other right now. Let's just head on to my bedroom." Myra agreed, and the three softly walked through the house and up the stairs to the bedroom.

"I think we should invite those two. Are they all this submissive?" Myra asked.

they got the fire going, and the mess wasn't as bad as it first looked. "So, what do you plan to do when you have to go home tomorrow?" Mia asked as she began to snuggle her own tail in front of the fire.

"I know I can't go home!" Eric said. "My mother would whip me until bone showed for thinking by myself. I don't suppose you know of any safe houses for me, do you?"

"You could come to the Harem with me." Eric moved closer, a look of great excitement in his eyes.

"Really? You girls wouldn't mind having me around?"

"No, you're a nice guy, and I don't think we've ever had someone as young an inexperienced as you. We could teach you a lot about the way the world really works...along with many things I have yet to show you in bed..." Eric laughed. "But you'll have to come in as my pet, like Eric did. At least until everyone gets used to you. You ok with that?"

"If I get to go through anything like what Patti experiences, count me in!"

"Well, you'll probably not get exactly what he experiences. I'm not much into disciplining you, like Sam would. I'm just a gentler lover, I guess."

"Well, I could go along with that. Shall we wake the others?"

"Yes, lets!"

Everyone had decided what they were going to do by dinner. Joe and Jim were going to go home and claim that their three compatriots had run away from home, and then lie about where. Timmy and Bubba would live with a middle aged gay-couple that used to be good friends with Patti. They would hide in Seattle until they were either caught, or managed to talk down their parents into being more open-minded about gays. Eric would live with Mia at the Harem while he built a child abuse case against his parents. He figured that he owed it to himself and his siblings to have his parents taught a lesson on how to treat children like humans instead of victimizing them from birth. Myra would take Patti home that night, long before Sunday, to avert suspicion. Everyone spent the whole day cleaning up the place, trying to make it look as though nothing inappropriate had happened there at all. They also prepped themselves for the farewell party after dinner.

Myra and Mia started off the night by stripping in front of the fireplace. Timmy had already mounted Bubba, but everyone wore their scout shirts open in an advertising way, along with the rest of the uniform, although they kept their pants wide open and unzipped so that they could relieve themselves of the stress that Myra and Mia were putting on them. Bubba came from his mounting about half way through the stripping ceremony, but no one said anything and Timmy didn't pull out. Soon, Mia lay down on the floor and started eating out Myra. The boys took their cue, and all got down on their knees and began masturbating furiously. All except Timmy, of course, who retained his mounting despite his new position. Mia smiled. This was

her secret dream come true! Mia smiled greatly, but then felt pressure on her fingers. She didn't have to look. She knew it was Eric, and that he wanted in. Someone came on her left breast. She let Eric in. She could almost feel his smile as he filled her with his seed.

Eric smiled. Mia was leading him up on a blue leash and collar. He was nude and cuffed, and he eagerly awaited what lay on the other side of that door. Freedom! He sniggered at the irony of his captivity setting his mind free. He knew what Mia had taught him though. It is not the world that traps you; it is your mind within it!