

Family Affairs

By: Crimson Rose

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Part 1

Spying on Mia

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After a series of robberies in the neighborhood my mother asked me to install a few security cameras around the property and gave me a blank check to purchase everything I needed for the job. With our father done most of the week on long-haul deliveries across country, she feared for our safety and wouldn't settle for anything less than the best in surveillance technology. I had no problems with this because it allowed me to set in place something I had been dreaming of for years – hidden cameras inside the house which I could use to spy on my sexy mother and beautiful sister.

While home alone one day, I strategically placed two hidden cameras in my sister's bedroom, two in my mother's bedroom, three in the living room, two in the kitchen, and two more in the bathroom in order to get any and all action from multiple angles. I didn't know if they did anything untoward while I was away, or in the middle of the night while the rest of the house rested, but I didn't really care. If them changing clothes or showering was all I ever captured on video I'd be ok with that. It would at least give me something to jerk off to other than merely thinking about them.

Some would call me a pervert for having the hots for my mother and sister, and I'd call them hypocrites. I don't know one guy that's looked at a beautiful woman and not gotten a hard-on seeing her dressed in a skimpy bikini, or walking around the house in her lacy bra and panties, mother and sister, or not. They may not act on their incestual thoughts, but believe me, they have them. It's really how a lot of men are wired I think. We can't help it. We see a pretty face and sexy body and our mind instantly goes into sex mode.

Footage from the exterior cameras were recorded on one private website that the entire family had access to, but those inside went to another site that only I knew about. It was better that way all things considered.

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My hard work in installing all the hidden cameras paid off three days after the job was done. It was a Friday night and I was spending it at home thanks to finals week coming up and not wanting to fail the most important exam of my college career. It kind of pissed me off that I took college so seriously and my sister Mia didn't.

At nineteen she was the quintessential college party girl everyone loved to hang out with and invite to parties. She was incredibly sexy – standing just over 5 feet 8 inches and 127 pounds with long, wavy black hair and piercing emerald green eyes, which was only the beginning of her appeal. Although she kept fit by running track, she wasn't bone thin. She had a little meat on her bones with large 38C breasts (yes I've looked at her bras to figure that one out), a narrow waist, plump ass, and long, toned legs.

Although I couldn't confirm it one way or another, there were a few rumors going around about Mia and her propensity for sex. If rumors were true, my sister was nothing short of a whore. It was yet another reason I went so far as to install all those damn hidden cameras. I knew she had sex, and I've seen her small collection of dildos she kept hidden in the corner of her closet. It was my hope to catch her doing the deed so that I might eventually get enough on her to use it against her.

I got all the evidence I needed on that boring Friday night. Mom went to bed sometime around midnight, but I still had a lot of studying to do so I flipped over to the private website and watched as she got undressed – her large breasts capped with their long, pink nipples were just begging to be sucked and it was all I could do not to run in there and give them what they so desperately needed. She climbed into bed wearing only a pair of skimpy panties and clicked the bedside lamp off.

I went back to reading my programming book until Mia came home sometime after three. I went back to the website and watched her bend down to pet Rufus on the head – Rufus was our chocolate lab. He was a big baby and would sooner try getting attention from any would-be burglars than bark out in warning.

Mia was wearing a form-fitting blue dress and the way she bent over caused her breasts to nearly pop out of it. Her hands moved from his head down his sides and he jumped up in excitement – licking her from chin to nose. Although there was no sound, I could tell from her actions and facial expressions that she was giggling – her glazed eyes told me she was at least three sheets to the wind and she staggered across the living room and up the steps to her bedroom; Rufus in tow.

I watched with my cock out as my sister and the dog entered her bedroom and she closed the door behind her. I slowly jerked off as she peeled the dress off and fell back onto the bed in only a pair of lacy pink and purple panties. It sort of reminded me of mom only a few hours ago. In fact, other than the age difference they looked a lot alike. Mom had slightly larger breasts and rounder hips though.

Mia reached up and squeezed her breasts together, leaning her head forward to lick one nipple and then the other. I had seen this in porn movies before, but to see my sister doing it nearly caused me to blow my load. Her legs fell apart and Rufus started sniffing around curiously. When his nose found its way into my sister's crotch I was sure she'd jump up and shoo him away. Imagine my surprise when she gave him a smile as she got to her feet and pulled her panties off.

The cameras in opposite corners of her room caught every second of action as she knelt at the foot of the bed on her knees and elbows and wiggled her ass in Rufus's face. My cock throbbed and my jaw opened wide when the dog pushed his nose into her pussy and ass and started licking her with his big, fat tongue. Here I was hoping to catch her playing with herself or perhaps sneaking a boy in, and instead I was rewarded with the kinkiest show I could possibly imagine. I can't say that I had ever found the notion of bestiality to be particularly exciting before, but again, seeing my sister doing it showcased it in a whole new light.

I was leaking so much pre-cum by this point that my hand easily slid up and down my throbbing cock. I could feel the pressure building and so wanted to blow, but I also wanted to keep watching my sister's bestial love session. The angle of the camera was perfect for seeing his tongue spread her lips open as it pushed its way inside, and I was jealous of the damn dog. When he stopped licking after some five minutes I thought the show was over, but then I saw his long red cock sticking out from his sheath and wondered just how far Mia was going to let this go.

I got my answer when Rufus mounted her like a bitch in heat, and she reached back to quickly guide him in. The look on her face when his cock plowed into her hard and fast said it all. This wasn't their first time and if I had anything to say about it, it wouldn't be their last either. Mia bit her lip to stifle the moans and I blew my load all over place, but I continued to jerk off – unable to stop while such taboo action was taking place before my eyes.

The way he fucked into her hard and fast, his paws gripping her sides and hips, was driving me nuts and I wanted nothing more than to run in there and shove my cock down her throat. And I just might have if our mother wasn't in bed just down the hall.

Rufus fucked his fat doggy cock into my sister for a good ten minutes, his thrusts growing shorter until he was doing nothing more than resting on her back. Mia had lowered her head to the floor and Rufus had his front paws on the middle of her back as if standing triumphantly over his conquered bitch. As horribly taboo as it was, it was simply the hottest thing I had ever seen in all my twenty-one years and I blew my second load of the night.

When Rufus finally pulled his cock out of Mia it was followed by a torrent of juices that gushed out of her and down her shapely thighs. Mia stayed put while the dog licked her clean and then she turned around to return the favor – taking his pointed, red cock into her mouth and gulping down everything he shot into her full, parted lips. She then gave him a kiss on the nose and did her best to clean up before letting Rufus out of her room and then plopping down onto the bed – falling asleep in seconds.

I wasn't so lucky. After saving the video to my computer for later jerk-off sessions I went to bed and laid there until the sun came up thinking of what my sister had done with the dog and how I could use it against her.