Dark Triad

Life in Pieces

A Husband for Her Daughters

Chapter 1

I walked up behind my wife Kelly as she stood in the door looking inside the room. I slide my arms around her and started rubbing her belly. She put her hands on mine and slowly slid my hands under her shirt and up to her swollen breasts. As I squeezed her breast she arched her back and ground her ass against my hard cock while she softly moaned. Kelly was seven months pregnant and always horny these days but today as she watched her sister in the room putting on her wedding dress I knew what she was thinking about. That had been her only a year ago so I’m sure she was imagining the pleasures her virgin sister was in for tonight. Julie looked radiant as she looked over smiling at me and her sister standing in the door. Katelyn, their mother sat quietly in the corner of the room lost in her own thoughts.

I slid my hand down behind Kelly, her juices were already leaking down her leg as I slid my hand up between her thighs. I raised the back of her dress and pressed the head of my hard cock at her wet hole. Kelly moaned and looked over her shoulder at me, looking up lustfully into my eyes. I bent down to meet her embrace as I slid my hard cock inside her. She moaned into my mouth as she arched her back and pushed back forcing my hard cock deeper inside her.

“Get a room you two” she said with a girlish giggle as she opened her birthday gift from me and Kelly.

She couldn't see my hard cock in her sister but she knew what was happening. Today was Julie’s eighteenth birthday as well as her wedding day. Her mother Katelyn looked up at us and pretended to smile and be happy for Julie on her special day but you could see the sadness in her eyes. She hated her daughter's future husband but mostly she hated herself because she had been the one that started the whole thing. She intended well as any mother who loved her daughter does but she had lost control and now had to live with the consequences.

I smiled at Katelyn remembering back how beautiful she looked pregnant. Kelly looked just like her now I though as I slowly pumped my hard cock inside her. I was too young to enjoy the beauty of Katelyn’s pregnant body at the time so all I have are the memories now. I guess I should start back at the beginning for you to understand.

My father and Katelyn’s father worked for the same law firm. My father actually worked for hers since he was a partner at the law firm and my dad was just an associate. My father and Mr. Jordan her dad became close friends as well as our mothers. We lived a few doors down so when I was born Katelyn then 11 became my babysitter. I wasn’t surprised when she ended up pregnant at 16. Our parents went out almost every night so she was left home alone with me. I was young buooot not dumb I would hear them talking after she put me to bed. I even caught them kissing on the couch a few times but she never knew. I even know the night she lost her virginity, it was the night of her fifteenth birthday. I heard noises and a scream, I was 4 then so I was scared but after about 5 minutes the noise stopped and I went down the hall to investigate. Julie was pulling the sheets off the bed and I could see the blood on it, the boy with her just pushed past me as he ran from the room.

Well he wasn’t a boy but man, I would recognize him about a year later at a company bar-b-que, he worked in my father’s law firm. Katelyn never gave up the name of the father to her parents, they asked me if I had seen anything. My mother was usually drunk when home and they went out almost every night so I was closer to Katelyn than my own parents. She was like a big sister/ mother to me so I covered for her and said nothing. Justin the baby daddy didn’t come back her whole pregnancy but most nights I would hear her on the phone with him. Katelyn still babysat me almost every night but my parents had installed security cameras so I’m sure Justin was scared to be seen.

The night Katelyn went into labor it was just me and her home alone. I came down stairs after hearing a loud crash. Katelyn was on the floor in the kitchen curled up in a ball crying in pain. Her water had broke and her dress and the for was all wet and slippery. She sat up and leaned back against the counter breathing hard when the pain subsided.

“Call 911” she tells me between breaths.

I sat watching her as we waited for the ambulance. Her legs spread wide with her back to the counter. She would pull her knees to her chest and scream with each wave of contractions. I seemed like forever before they arrived especially to a scared 5 year old boy. Katelyn was too far along when the paramedics arrived, Kelly’s head was crowning I heard them say. I held Katelyn’s hand as she delivered Kelly on my kitchen floor. I watched in amazement as Kelly took her first breathe and they laid her on Katelyn’s chest.

“Wait” she yelled out suddenly, the paramedic was fixing to cut the umbilical cord.

Katelyn looked at me “do you want to cut it” she asks me.

The paramedic handed me the scissors and I cut the cord but of course being five at the time I had no idea how special that one little snip of the scissors would be to me later in life. Our parents arrived as they loaded Katelyn and Kelly in the ambulance. Katelyn started babysitting for me again a few weeks later. She had a driver’s license now though so we started going out after our parents left. She was meeting Justin Kelly’s father. He was much older than her about my dad’s age so about 27. We went to movies or pizza places and Katelyn was happy so I kept her secret.

I remember the second time we went meet Justin, when we got there she took a round box out. She took a pill out and swallowed it.

“What’s that” I asked curious.

“Those are to keep me from having another little baby like Kelly” she said smiling back at Kelly.

I didn’t really understand it all but I knew I liked when she was pregnant because she spent all her time with me. I started sneaking into her purse and taking her pills each day.

“You just took one earlier” I would tell her when she went to take one.

“Oh, I guess I did and forgot” she would reply looking and seeing that days pill was missing.

We went to a house twice once about 2 months after Kelly was born and the next time about two months later. I sat on the couch with Kelly watching cartoons while they talked in the bedroom. They were in there for about 2 hours the first time but the second time Katelyn came out crying and we left after about 15 minutes.

We stopped going out after that and I heard Katelyn crying and arguing on the phone almost every night. It was a few months later when she started showing that she told her parents but she again refused to name the father. I on the other hand was mad that he had hurt Katelyn but also didn’t want her going back to him like she did after Kelly was born. When I saw him at the company bar b que I went over to our parents.

“Daddy, that’s him” I said pointing Justin out.

“Go play son” my dad says annoyed.

“NO, THAT’S HIM DADDY” I yell frustrated.

“That’s who” asks mom.

“The guy, the one that hurt Katelyn” I say.

“What are you talking about son” my dad says paying attention now.

“What do you mean hurt Katelyn” Mr. Jordan says before I can answer.

“Him Justin, he made Katelyn cry and sad” I said.

Mr. Jordan kneels down eye level with me “how did he hurt Katelyn” he asks.

“I don’t know what he did but the last time we went to his house Katelyn came out crying and she has been sad since then so he must have hurt her” I say talking real fast.

“How many times have you seen Justin with Katelyn” ask Mr. Jordan.

“A bunch he used to come over all the time before Kelly was born but stopped then after Katelyn could drive we started going meet him” I say.

Justin seen me pointing at him and the look and Mr. Jordan and dads face and made a run for it before they could get to him. They did arrest Justin but he would take the cowards way out and hang himself in his jail cell but not before he turned in Mr. Jordan. Apparently Mr. Jordan and Justin were involved in some illegal real estate deals. Mr. Jordan got 10 years in prison and lost everything, he would never make it out of prison though he got shanked his second week there. Mrs. Jordan blamed Katelyn for everything saying she had ruined all their lives. Broke she moved back home to her parents and left Katelyn homeless with a baby and pregnant.

Katelyn was scared and hungry when I found her hiding in our pool house about a week later. I could hear Kelly crying from hunger, Katelyn was breast feeding her but she was so week and under nourished that Kelly was starving off her milk. It was winter so no one came out to the pool house, I started sneaking her food from the house and stealing what money I could for her to buy things for Kelly like diapers and such. My parents had hired an older lady to be my nanny but she fell asleep by 8 pm every night, which was fine because I would sneak out and sit with Katelyn and Kelly till morning. I love watching Katelyn breast feed Kelly even if I didn’t know at the time. Summer was coming which scared me because the pool would be used again and Katelyn found.

Katelyn was scared as well but summer coming was the least of her worries, Julie was due soon. She wasn’t sure exactly when or is everything was alright since she hadn’t been to a doctor in months. Katelyn was laying in bed in obvious pain when I got there, she was going into labor. She was too scared to call for help plus being only 16 and naïve I think she thought her and I could deliver Julie.

We were both there for Kelly, I had watched what the paramedics did so at six I was easily convinced we could do it. Katelyn laid on her back and pulled her knees up to her chest as a contraction hit. I ran to the bathroom and wet down towel for her head and got her water to drink. She pulled a book from the night stand with pictures and explained to me what to do. Kelly was sleeping soundly in the other room, I checked on Her constantly but Katelyn had given her medicine so she would sleep till morning.

Her water broke and I got her towels and a bowl of warm water and watched as she cleaned herself up, putting fresh dry towels under her after. It was a few hours before her pains were only a few minutes a part. I helped her up and put pillows behind her and she had he legs spread wide holding each knee with a hand to her chest as she pushed. She pushed several times before she told me to get on the between her legs. When she raised her dress and exposed herself I looked at her for several minutes unable to move. I had seen her before but only briefly and Kelly was coming out of her then. I was jerked out my trance by her scream as the next contraction hit.

I could see the top of Julie’s head after a few more pushes and moved up closer with Katelyn’s thighs on either side of me. Katelyn’s screams most have alerted Mrs. Jenkins my nanny cause she came crashing thru the door as I was trying to pull Julie from Katelyn. I was a good thing though because I wasn’t strong enough and was struggling with her. Mrs. Jenkins luckily had been a mid wife so quickly took over and I held Katelyn’s hand until it was over.

I got to cut the cord again and watch Julie get laid on her mother’s chest. I got Katelyn some cold water and held her hand until the police and paramedics arrived a few minutes later as well as my parents. It was a mess, child services took Kelly and Katelyn and Julie were taken to the hospital. Mom and dad refused to let me go to the hospital and see Katelyn and Julie so I tried to go on my own. I ended up lost in bad part of town but a cop picked me up. I ran away two more times before finally finding the hospital where Katelyn was.

I held on to her so hard I drew blood where my nail dug into her as they dug me away from her. They locked me in my room this time so no escape. They let me out that evening for dinner.

“Please dad they can live in pool house they won’t be any trouble” I pleaded.

“The little whore done ruined two families and her own life, best thing can happen is the state taken those girls before she ruins their life” mom says slurring, drunk as usual.

I was sent straight back to my room after dinner but I kicked the walls and yelled all night until morning when the door opened. It was Katelyn, Kelly and Julie. Dad had made a deal with her she could live in the pool house and they would provide for her and the girls in return she would be my full time nanny.

Chapter 2

Kelly’s moaning an pulsating pussy squeezing my cock as she orgasmed brought me out of my day dream. I pushed deeper into her and squeezed her breasts kissing hard as I pumped her full of hot cum. I stayed deep inside her until her pussy had milked the last of my cum and my cock softened and slid from her pussy. Our juices were running down her thighs and Kelly reach under her dress and wiped some up with two fingers. She put the fingers in her mouth and smiled at her sister Julie.

Julie just smiled back knowing she would know the joys of sex soon. Katelyn seemed lost in her own world again. I squeeze Kelly right to me nibbling on her neck while she continued sucking cum and juice from her fingers. My mind wondered back again to our childhood.

Things were pretty normal after Katelyn and the girls moved into the pool house. Mom was always drunk and mean to Katelyn and the girls. Dad was always working but did spend time with me when he was home. Katelyn raised me being both a mother and big sister to me and I was very protective of Kelly and Julie like a big brother. Things started to change when I turned 12 and started puberty. Katelyn was only 22 and still young and beautiful. Given all that we had shared I was becoming sexually attracted to her but Kelly was only seven and looked up to me like I was god which attracted me to her.

I think that’s when I realized I was different, I was more attracted to the power and control I had over Kelly than any sexual or emotional feelings to Katelyn. Katelyn also noticed that I was becoming sexually attracted to her. She started dressing more conservatively and constantly talked about how beautiful Kelly was growing up to be which pushed me towards Kelly.

When I was fourteen Kelly and Julie’s grandparents, Justin’s parents came around to visit the girls. I overheard their conversation with Katelyn, they wanted to take the girls away from her saying she was unfit and couldn’t support them especially since she wouldn’t be a nanny much longer. I’m sure this was my mother’s doing but they visited once more. The cops showed up several day later to tell Katelyn they had died in a fire at the hotel they were staying in, apparently someone across the hall from them had started the fire.

A couple of teenagers getting high had started the fire but the fire quickly consumed a cleaning cart outside their door blocking any escape. The only other way was a fifteen story drop out a window. They arrested the kids but nobody knew who threw the party or started the fire, all they knew was they got a text about a party. They didn’t care for the girls too much though because they left them nothing in the will, dad offered to sue the hotel on their behalf but I told him not too. That would have given Katelyn freedom had they won.

The next major point was when I was 15, mom and dad were arguing about Katelyn and the girls. Dad liked Katelyn and the girls, I think he liked the positive atmosphere she brought to the home since mom was always drunk.

“He's fifteen he doesn’t need a nanny” mom says.

“I know but you know how he is with them, he’ll never let us send them away” was dad’s reply.

“I don’t care the bitch and those urchins had better be gone by end of the week and he can go with her if he likes” mom says.

Mom drank herself too death that night, not literally but she died driving drunk going out for more liquor. I was taking the trash to the can when the police cars arrived to tell dad. Dad watched as I threw the trash out while the officers talked to him. I would see him later from my window digging thru the bag on liquor bottles in the trash can.

I moved Katelyn and the girls into the main house the next morning, Dad acted funny but said nothing about it. Dad started drinking more and seemed to never be home after moms death. Even when he was home he stayed locked in his room only coming out for meals.

Kelly was starting to hit puberty at 10 and started calling me her boyfriend and saying she was going to marry me one day. Katelyn didn’t discourage her but instead fostered the relationship. When Kelly’s period started Katelyn made a point to always say how she was a women now. That’s when I realized I had control over Katelyn and she was trying to use Kelly to control me.

She left us alone in Kelly’s room always knocking before she came in and gave Kelly the birds and bees talk. She was dependent on me to support her and the girls. I didn’t need a nanny anymore and the only reason she was still around was because I wanted them there. I almost stepped across that line before I realized what she was doing. If I had slept with Kelly then she had control of me thru Kelly or the threat of the legal consequences of being with Kelly.

Katelyn never dated, she had tried once when I was 8 but I became very angry at her and stopped talking to her until she stopped. She tried again when I was 16, I’m sure fearing that she needed some security for her and the girls. I wasn’t emotionally hurt by it, it was the idea of losing control that upset me the most. I started dating girls from school and bringing them around the house to hurt Kelly and get back at Katelyn. I would kiss Kelly and get her worked up emotionally then bring another girl home and destroy her.

“Why are you doing this Kelly” Katelyn asks as a tear streams down her cheek.

“Why are you dating that douch bag” I reply with a question.

“I have our future to think about” she says breaking down in tears.

“That future won’t include me” I say walking away leaving her crying.

That evening I had a girl over when Katelyn knocked on my door. “Come in” I yelled.

“Can we talk” she says turning her head as the girl tries covering up.

“I think you made yourself clear earlier” I say.

“I broke up with douch bag and I won’t date ok” she says crying.

“Did you fuck him” I ask looking in her eyes to see if she’s lying.

“No” she replies softly.

“Get out I’m done with you” I tell the girl hiding under the blanket.

Katelyn just stared at me for several minutes as the girl scampered out the room. She suspected what I was doing with Kelly but didn’t want to believe it but now there was absolutely no doubt left in her mind. I was manipulating her daughter to control her, I laid in bed that night alone thinking. It wasn’t sexual, I didn’t do it to force a sexual relationship with Katelyn or Kelly. It was all about the power, control, and manipulation that I wanted. The next morning I acted like nothing ever happened and resumed letting Kelly be my girlfriend. Katelyn tried to act normal but it was always in the back of her mind.

I was 17 when the next major incident happened, I had started asserting my control over Katelyn again. I was telling her what to wear, dressing like a little slut especially when we went out in public. At home she was only allowed to wear enough clothes to barely cover her body, usually panties and a tight t-shirt. I didn’t come out and tell her what to wear I used Kelly who would do whatever I asked of her. Katelyn quickly realized either her or Kelly would be dressing as I wanted.

My father came home extremely drunk after a few weeks of Katelyn dressing in just panties and a t-shirt and tried forcing himself on Katelyn. He tried playing the she owed him card and he would put her out on the street. She feared me and what I would do to Kelly more than my father and fought him. I heard the ruckus busted the door open, Katelyn weighed about a hundred pounds soaking wet so she was no match for dad. I watched dad pin her down and force her legs apart as she struggled. I listened to her cry and beg him to stop waiting until he was fixing to enter her. I could see the look on her face when she felt his cock push against her pussy. I pulled him off her before he could enter her and easily chocked him until he passed out.

Dad must have gotten up during the night and still being so drunk fell down the stairs and broke his neck. There was an investigation but all his co-workers said how drunk he was when he left the bar that night. Several even commited they were surprised he didn’t die driving home. I was 17 so Katelyn was allowed to be my guardian and the trust fund would pay all the expenses until I turned 18 and received full access. I let Katelyn take the master bedroom.

Katelyn never said a word to the cops but she had her suspicions about dad and arranged for me to see a psychologist. She played it off as grief counseling but I knew what she was up to. I pushed back and started having Kelly dressing like a little whore and wearing just panties and a t-shirts around the house like her. I wasn’t long before she decided I no longer needed grief counseling.

Chapter 3

Kelly broke my trip down memory lane when she pulled away and walk over to her sister Julie. She bent down and kissed her hard and passionately. I could see Julie’s hand come under her sister's dress, the back was up still exposing her. As they kissed Julie slid her fingers inside her sister’s cum filled and began fingering her. I walked over with my limp cock still out and our juices starting to dry on it to Katelyn. She didn’t even look up at me just took my cock in her hand and leaned over and took it into her mouth.

I looked back over at Kelly and Julie, they had broken their kiss and were lick the cum from Julie’s hand. I looked back at down a Katelyn cleaning my gym and her daughter’s pussy off my cock and closed my eyes for another trip down memory lane.

When I turned 18 things took a drastic change for the better for me. I received the trust fund money which between moms and dads insurance and money was enough I would never have to work. Dad was also a partner in the law firm so I received sizeable monthly payments from his share and guaranteed that if I wanted to be a lawyer I had a firm. I arranged for Katelyn to receive a job as a receptionist. Kelly was 13 now and Julie 12, Julie had started her period a few months before. I continued my no sexual contact with Kelly, I surely wasn’t giving Katelyn any thing to use against me. The psychological games and conditioning of Kelly continued but I started on Julie as well.

Katelyn was in for the biggest change to her life though, first being she would start working. I didn’t need her to satisfy me sexually although she would start doing that now. I needed her complete submission to me, mentally and physically to satisfy me.

Katelyn threw me a birthday party inviting most of the kids from school, she was trying to keep me happy. She regretted it later though when she seen her dress attire for the party. Tight thin t-shirt you could see her dark nipples poking thru and thin silk shorts that weren’t much larger than panties. She got touched, pinched and groped all evening by a bunch of horny high school seniors. That night when I put the girls to bed I started a new routine.

The girls shared a room even though there were plenty in the house I kept them sleeping together. Kelly always got a long kiss before bed but tonight Julie got a kiss as well. Kelly was upset all ready o could tell but the kids made it worse.

“What’s bothering you beautiful” I ask rubbing her head.

“I’m scared the girls at school said you were a man now and would want things from me” she says not looking me in the eyes.

“Don't worry about that beautiful there will be time for that when your my wife” I say trying to reassure her.

“But they said if I don’t then you would find another girl that would. I love you and you can have me” she says her little lip quivering.

“Well you see you’re a lucky girl not like those girls at school because you have me, your mom and Julie that love you so much. Since we love each other so much we take care of each other needs. Your friends are right, men have needs but as family your mother will fill those needs until we are married so I won’t need anyone else. It’s like Julie I kissed her tonight because she is getting older and needs that kind of love now so she doesn’t go getting it from boy at school. Do you understand beautiful.” I say looking in her eyes.

“Yes but you can have me so you don’t need mommy” she says understanding.

It took longer for her to understand that it was a law and I would be in a lot of trouble and never be able to see her again if we did. The never be able to see her again sold it and she seemed happy with her mother taking care of it for her and kissed me good night once more. Julie was laying next to Kelly so she heard it all to but I’m not sure she understood like Kelly. Katelyn came in and kissed the girls good night.

“Thank you mommy” Kelly says hugging her tightly before giving her a kiss.

Katelyn looked confused not knowing what the thank you was about but she would find out soon.

Continued in the next part Breaking Katelyn (Life in Pieces 2).