

CATCHING MOMMY: VICTORIA WINS

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Victoria turns the tables on her Mom's bitch teen Mistress.

Incest/Taboo

4.7

7.3k words

WARNING: *This is one of three alternate endings to the Catching Mommy saga. You can also read **Catching Mommy: Olivia Wins** (for the **TEAM OLIVIA** fans) and **Catching Mommy: Win Win For All** (for the kinky romantics at heart).*

Note 1: *A great, big, super thanks goes to **MAB7991, Robert and Goamz** for their dedicated copy-editing.*

Note 2: *Another thanks goes to **Goamz86, LaRascasse and MAB7991** for plot suggestions earlier in the series.*

Note 3: *Lastly, a thank you to all my readers who voted, and left comments for this story so far. Part 5 is the highest rated of the series and with over 275 comments is my most commented on story. The debate of Victoria or Olivia has warmed my heart and pussy, surprised me greatly and pushed me to write an epic story that both is erotic and keeps you guessing...an erotic thriller of sorts. Part 6 disappointed some because I didn't end the series as promised..well here is the ending (or endings if you choose to read all three) and I feel I came up with three fun, sexy and fulfilling ends to this crazy series.*

Note 4: *Because two of the characters are English, I will sometimes use English words like arse (for ass...it sounds so much dirtier), knickers (for panties...which also somehow sounds naughtier), shag (for fuck...I just imagine the English accent and get wet), slag (for slut...which I think sounds so much worse), snog (for kiss...which I find hard to say with a straight face), bugger (for fuck...also makes sex sound dirtier), rodgering (for arse fucking which again is nasty as hell), dogging (which is public outdoor sex), fancy (which is a way to say I like you).*

Catching Up! A crash course reminder of what happened previously in the Catching Mommy series:

Part 1: A Shocking Secret: *An 18-year-old English girl transplanted to Boston, Victoria, stays home sick one day and accidentally learns that her proud, dignified, lawyer Mom is a submissive lesbian to another 18-year-old girl. To make matters worse her Mom's Mistress is none other than Victoria's arch-enemy. (Don't deny it, if you are a female you had one in high school too!!)*

Part 2: Blackmailing a MILF: *Shocked by Olivia's attack on her mother and her disgusting attitude, Victoria decides to get revenge by blackmailing her arch-enemy's Mother and making her a lesbian sub. (They say revenge is a dish best served sweaty and hot!!)*

Part 3: Creating a Slut: *Victoria announces to her Mom, she is a lesbian, as she begins to set up her Mother for the inevitable seduction. Meanwhile, her Mom begins her own plan to seduce her daughter. Lastly, Victoria continues the training of her new pet...her arch enemy's Mother and her own mother's Mistress.*

Part 4: Daughter's Domme: Victoria confronts her mother about her dark secret and makes her Mother her personal submissive.

Part 5: Housewife Lesbians: Victoria is betrayed by her mother; Victoria briefly weakens when confronted at school by Olivia; Victoria learns her best friend is also a submissive plaything to Olivia; after seeing her mother again dominated by her nemesis, Victoria seeks revenge by videotaping Olivia's mother and another MILF in very compromising positions.

Part 6: Protecting Slut-Mom: Victoria forces her mother to make a choice; Victoria party crashes Olivia's father's birthday supper with erotic and surprising results; Olivia is briefly made speechless; a MILF sub is gangbanged at a frat house in front of many; Olivia and Victoria meet face to face both confident they can turn the other.

And now...finally... the exciting conclusion(s) of Catching Mommy: Victoria Wins.

As I drove towards my confrontation with Olivia a plan suddenly popped into my head.

I pulled over and called June, Olivia's mother and my pet.

"Hi, slut," I said.

"It's almost midnight," she said. Clearly, I had woken her up and she wasn't pleased.

"Thanks, clock," I quipped sarcastically. "I expect you to be ready to be picked up in ten minutes."

"That isn't possible," she said.

"I wasn't asking your opinion," I snapped. "Be fucking ready in ten minutes or else the video goes viral."

"And what am I to tell my husband?" she asked.

"That you have a teen Mistress and she needs her cunt licked, or that you have become a submissive play thing because of your bitch daughter," I replied, before adding, "or you could just say that you have to go pick up Olivia from a party."

"Fine," she said, clearly pissed at her predicament.

"See you in ten," I said, all sing-song, "And dress to please."

"Fine," she said again, although it obviously wasn't fine.

I called a dozen of my friends, all victims of Olivia's, or the cheerleader's, nasty ways and told them to meet me at Becka's. I also quickly drove back home and grabbed a few of my toys.

Mom asked, now in her pajamas, "What are you going to do?"

"Get revenge," I said, going to my room and grabbing every toy I had...and handcuffs I had bought long ago but had never used.

Coming back down the stairs, I quickly explained my plan and Mom asked, "Think it can work?"

"I hope so," I said, the plan not really thought out much beyond the impulse it was.

"I really don't want you to go," she said.

"I have no choice," I said. "You are too weak to stand up to her and thus I must."

"But what if she gets you, too?" Mom asked.

"She won't," I said, confidently.

"She is not one to lose," Mom pointed out.

"Neither am I," I countered, kissing her on the lips before adding, "Once I am done tonight, the only Mistress you will have is me."

"I hope so," she said, her tone implying she was sincere.

I left her alone and headed to the Phillips'. As soon as I arrived, Lauren came out in a hurry, her heels in her hand, as she reached the car. Once in, I started driving as she said, "This thing with you and Olivia has gone far enough."

"I couldn't agree more," I said. "That is where you come in."

"How so?" she asked, as she began putting her heels on.

"I am going to confront her right now and you are going to help me put her in her place," I said.

"What's my role?" she asked.

"Blackmail," I smiled ominously, my devious plan beginning to form.

We arrived at Becka's and, as instructed, the rest of the group was waiting across the street. "Let's go, slut."

"Who are those people?" she asked.

"Just a few of your daughter's enemies," I smiled, getting out of the car and grabbing my bag.

Walking across the street, I said, "Thanks for coming, ladies."

"Are you serious?" Tara asked. Tara was an outcast for standing up to Olivia our sophomore year, otherwise she would probably be in the cheerleader cult herself as she was drop dead gorgeous and from a wealthy, prestigious family.

"Deadly," I said, "They say revenge is a bitch and, well, she is a bitch."

"You brought her mother?" Skyler asked, a sweetheart who always wore pigtails. Her parents were hippies, and she was always in long dresses and sandals, although I had noticed more than once, that she always wore pantyhose, too.

"Slut, say hi to your daughter's soon to be Mistresses," I ordered.

"You can't be serious?" Lauren said, looking at the mismatched group of female outcasts.

"Take off your heels, slut," I demanded.

"This needs to end," she repeated.

"It will tonight," I promised, leading her to the grass and beside a van that would hide her from vehicles passing by, but not from people looking out their windows. "Now take off your fucking heels, you stupid fucking cunt."

"Fine," she sighed dramatically, to show the slight hint of stubborn dignity she still had left, as she reluctantly obeyed.

Her heels off, I ordered, "Fuck yourself with one of them."

"Excuse me," she gasped.

"On second thought double fuck yourself, one in your cunt and the other in your arse. One day you will fucking learn to obey or do you like getting punished?"

"Please, Mistress," she begged, looking at the half dozen teenagers she didn't know.

"Any more disobedience and I will have you knock on that door and ask if they will fuck your fat fucking arse with whatever they wish," I threatened.

Her eyes big, finally catching on I was serious, she whispered, "Yes, Mistress," before lifting up her dress and putting the heel in her cunt.

I said, "Tara, why don't you assist her with the other heel."

"Really?" she asked, her eyes going big as she and the others watched the MILF fuck herself with the heel of a shoe.

"Go ahead, the slut would love your assistance, wouldn't you Olivia's mother?" I asked.

"Yes, Mistress, I would love your friend's help," she said, as I gave her a look that said just do as you're told.

Tara tentatively took the heel from Lauren and moved behind the MILF.

"Just shove it in," I instructed, "The slut loves something in her arse, don't you?"

The humiliated Lauren weakly agreed, "Yes, Mistress, I love having my ass filled."

"You mean your arse?" I corrected, the word sounding nastier.

"Yes, Mistress, I meant I love having my arse filled," she moaned, as she pumped the heel in her cunt.

Tara looked at me one more time before slowly pushing the heel into Lauren who whimpered as her arse got filled with the heel of the shoe.

"I expect to see both those heels pumping into our little MILF bitch," I instructed, as Lauren stood awkwardly, on the grass looking absolutely hilarious. "Ladies and Simon, I am sick of these uppity bitches that think they run the school, particularly Olivia. She treats people like commodities and now it is time to return the favor."

"H-h-how?" asked, Eleanor, a chubby redhead with crazy curly hair and too much acne who was humiliated by Olivia because she stutters when nervous.

"A full frontal assault," I answered. "We go in like a team and I will threaten her with social suicide."

"Who is with her?" Skyler asked.

"Not sure, maybe a couple of her bimbo followers and obviously Becka, who I think will side with us when the opportunity arises," I said, hoping I was right.

"Then w-w-what?" Eleanor asked, clearly uncomfortable with this whole plan.

"Then we each get revenge on the bully bitches who have made our high school lives hell and make them our bitches," I smiled, waving the bag around, "and then we really have some fun."

"What's in there?" Skyler asked.

"Toys, lots of toys," I smiled.

"For what?" Skyler confusedly asked, not catching on.

"To literally fuck the living shit out of Olivia," I responded matter-of-factly.

"Oh my God," Eleanor gasped.

"Y-y-you m-m-mean have s-s-s-s-sex with h-h-her?" asked the shy Skyler.

"I mean humiliate her completely in front of all of us. It is time to get back at her for all the teasing, torture and humiliation we have all endured at the hands of that bitch," I said, just as Lauren screamed.

"Too deep," Lauren yelled, extremely loud for the public dogging she was currently a part of.

"On your knees," I instructed, as I opened the bag of toys and pulled out a collar and leash, as Lauren obeyed, both her heels leaving her two holes.

I walked over to Olivia's mother and put the collar around her neck and attached the leash as well. Once on, I asked, "Does anyone want the honor of walking our pet?"

"I do," Skyler said, walking over to me and taking the leash rather eagerly, considering she was the shy one. Before bending down and saying, her tone all playful like she was talking to a real puppy, "Aaaaaah, does puppy need to go for a walk?"

"Y-y-yes," Lauren stuttered, her humiliation burning right through her.

"So ladies, this is our time," I said, feeling like I was making some inspiring speech that would change the world like a nerd-liberation-Ghandi. "Stand tall, don't back down and do as I say."

"I'm still unsure of the plan?" Eleanor said.

"Confront her, and turn her into the grovelling bitch she is, through blackmail and sheer force of numbers," I explained.

"And I get to fuck her?" Simon asked, a Star Wars fanatic who only wore Star Wars clothing and quoted the movies all the time.

"You can put your light sabre in any of her three holes you wish," I smiled.

"Sweet," Simon said, grinning from ear to ear.

"May the force be in her," I quipped, giggling to myself.

"Lead the way, Skyler," I said, my confidence bubbling over. "It's time."

Just as we were about to cross the street, a car drove by, slowing down and getting a good look at a group of teenagers with a pet MILF. I waved as the older gentleman drove by before we crossed the street, led by our MILF pet crawling on all fours.

Finally, reaching the door, I stopped and threatened Lauren. "If you don't obey every fucking order inside or try to prevent our revenge on your bitch daughter, the video of you and June dyking out goes viral."

"Yes, Mistress," she nodded.

I patted her head before I walked right in, having been at Becka's many times before.

"Bitch, we are here," I called out, grabbing the leash and leading Olivia's mother to her.

"Come on...what the fuck," Olivia said, as she saw her mother, on all fours with a collar around her neck and being led by a leash.

Entering the room, I saw it was only Olivia, Katrina, Angela, and Becka, who was in-between Angela's legs.

"What the fuck indeed," I quipped, as I walked over to Becka and pulled her out from between the bimbo bitch cheerleader's legs as the rest of my nerd posse entered the room.

"Oh, this is adorable," Olivia laughed, "It's revenge of the nerds."

"If you recall, the nerds won," Eleanor quipped.

"Or is this revenge of the zits," Olivia snapped back.

"This ends tonight," I said, keeping the focus on Olivia.

"Agreed," Olivia said. "Becka get back between Angela's legs."

"Don't you dare move Becka," I ordered. "It is time to regain your dignity and our school." Becka looked lost as to what she should do next, caught in the middle of two Dommies' orders.

"Olivia laughed, "You think you can turn my own pets on me? How has that worked for your cunt-licking mother?"

"I don't know, I have been too busy with your cunt-licking mother," I countered, before ordering Lauren, "Go suck Simon's cock and I expect a porn star blow job."

"Please no," Lauren said, looking at me in desperation.

Olivia ordered, "Mother, for fuck's sake, stand up."

"Lauren do as you're fucking told or else," I threatened, glaring down at her.

Lauren looked at me, then at Olivia and back to me, before wordlessly crawling to Simon and pulling his cock out of his pants.

"Mother!" Olivia screamed just as Lauren took the teen nerd's cock in her mouth.

"Keep sucking, slut," I ordered, my tone firm.

"Mother, stop right now," Olivia demanded.

Lauren didn't quit sucking Simon's cock as I said, moving in front of Olivia, "So welcome to the new social hierarchy."

"Excuse me?" she asked.

"Where I'm on the top and you're on the bottom, both figuratively and literally," I smiled.

"That will never happen," she said, with her usual ice cold tone.

"Actually it will happen tonight," I said confidently. "You're my bitch now," I said.

"Now that is funny," Olivia said, as she glanced at her mom giving Simon head.

"You see your mom is my slut," I began.

"And your mom is mine," she countered, still smugly confident.

"True, but the difference is my mom is a nobody here. I don't mean that in the real sense, but no one knows us here, and she could easily start over someplace else and forget this whole debacle ever happened. You and your mother, on the other hand, have an image to uphold, a pretentious grasp on the vain belief that your wealth and money matters. So if you release your video then we leave and start over...big deal; if I release my video your family's reputation is completely ruined," I threatened.

"How do I even know that you have this alleged video?" she asked, although I could see her first hint of doubt.

"Your mom is sucking Simon's cock in front of a group of total strangers," I said, turning to watch. Lauren, eyes closed, seemed to be enjoying Simon's surprisingly big cock as she bobbed back and forth rather eagerly.

"Tell you what," Olivia said, realizing her predicament, but still talking tough. "I will leave your mother alone if you'll leave mine alone."

"Or," I said, smiling back at her with the same bitch smile she had used on others so many times, "You and your bimbo cheerleaders drop to your knees, serve me and the other so called outcasts."

"Fuck you," Katrina said, standing up.

"Actually, it will be one of us fucking you very soon," I shot back. "Don't forget, your mother is the other lesbo in the video."

Olivia glared at Katrina, "Shut the fuck up, Katrina."

Katrina glared at me, but sat down.

I quipped, my voice condescending as if I were talking to a puppy, "You're already a well-trained pet, aren't you?"

Katrina was dying to respond but didn't as Olivia continued to try and bargain her way out of this situation, "Victoria, we need to end this pissing match."

"Funny choice of words after what you did to my mother," I said.

"Look, I'm sorry," Olivia apologized, her facial expression and tone implying she realized she was in a bind and was desperately trying to find a way out of a situation she was, for once, not in control of.

"Oh God, yes, I'm coming, fuck," Simon grunted as he came in the MILF's mouth.

Skyler said, "Victoria, I got that all on film."

"Awesome," I said. "Get ready to put it online in case our new pets won't play."

Olivia sighed, as I saw the first look of fear in her eyes and knew I had her. "I can pay you."

"You want to pay to eat my cunt and service all of us?" I asked, knowing that was not her intent. "That's awfully generous of you."

"How much will end this?" Olivia asked, obviously used to getting her way one way or another with either her looks, or the power of her money.

"I am going to make this very clear. Olivia, drop to your knees and beg to please me as you declare your unconditional servitude to me. The other two get on their knees and crawl to one of the so-called social outcasts," I said, knowing I had her if I just remained patient.

"And if we do this, you will delete the evidence?" Olivia asked, her tone shifting from confident to almost pleading.

Angela gasped, standing up, "Olivia!"

"Shut up!" Olivia snapped at her, as Angela recoiled at Olivia's tone and quickly sat back down.

"Of course, if you do the same," I lied. "But you'd better obey every fucking order I make of you tonight, or the video goes viral and, trust me, it is a pretty graphic video."

Olivia looked at her mom, who was now, much to my surprise, between Tara's legs licking away.

"I think it is time for you to follow in your mother's footsteps," I smiled, pointing to Lauren.

Olivia continued to try to bargain. "I can make you a cheerleader."

"So I can shake my tits, suck jock cock and look like a whore?" I asked. "No thanks, I'd rather just finish what you started."

Olivia was furious at the insult, but continued to play nice as she continued to think she could buy her way out of her predicament. "My dad has major connections. He can get you into any college, and on a full scholarship."

I laughed, "I have already been accepted to Harvard and Columbia on full scholarships, but thanks anyways."

Grasping at straws, she said, "You can have Katrina and Angela as unconditional pets."

"What?" they both questioned in unison.

"Just do as you're told," Olivia glared at them.

"I've had enough," Angela said, standing up. "I am not your fucking plaything," she snapped, before starting to leave.

"Get back here," Olivia demanded.

Angela stopped, turned around and said to me, "I have evidence of Olivia cheating on last semester's biology final. I can give it to you if you need any more blackmail evidence."

"You fucking bitch," Olivia yelled, moving towards her.

"Stop!" I ordered.

Olivia froze.

"Look, I am not here to deal with your petty cheerleader squabbling, but Angela I would love that evidence and in return you can have Olivia as your pet once I am done with her," I offered.

Olivia gasped, "This is ridiculous."

"On your knees, Olivia," I ordered, knowing the time to finish this was now. "

"But, I," she began to protest.

"Fucking now, you dumb bitch," I snapped, putting my hand on her shoulders and pushing her onto her knees.

She didn't resist and I stood in front of Olivia kneeling in her rightful subservient position.

"Katrina, join your leader," I ordered.

She glared at me, but obeyed, moving onto the floor and onto her knees.

A chill went up my spine as I had finally won. I had broken the unbreakable. I had saved my mother, and now I was about to get my revenge. Turning to Angela, who hadn't left yet, I offered, "You are welcome to stay if you wish, it is going to be a long night of training these two."

"I'd love to," Angela smiled.

"Tonight I am Queen Victoria, is that clear?" I informed the two bitch cheerleaders below me.

"Yes, Queen Victoria," Olivia whispered.

"Louder, slut," I ordered, looking down on her.

"Yes, Queen Victoria," Olivia said louder.

"Look in your owner's eyes when you talk to her," I demanded.

She looked up at me, tears beginning to form, as she repeated, "Yes, Queen Victoria."

"And what about you Katrina?" I asked. "Who is your owner tonight?"

"You are Queen Victoria," Katrina replied, her tone one of shock.

"Actually, the true answer is we all are your owners," I smiled. "Now go find someone to serve, Katrina, while I train our former queen bee."

"Yes, Queen Victoria," she replied as she began to stand up.

"Get back on your fucking knees, slut!" I roared. "Pets fucking crawl."

"S-s-sorry, Queen Victoria," Katrina stuttered, clearly frightened by my sudden burst of anger.

"You're forgiven," I smiled, instantly speaking in a nice voice. "You are just a mindless sex puppet and sometimes I forget that you can't think for yourself."

Her face burned with anger or shame or a mixture of both.

"Now go fucking please one of your Mistresses," I ordered.

I watched as Katrina was grabbed by the hair by Skyler who said, "I think we are going to give you some pigtails for me to pull." I smiled, knowing that Katrina had tugged on Skyler's many times.

Tara screamed, startling us all, "I'm comiiiiiiiiing."

I looked over at Becka, who had been silent all this time, a wallflower like she had always been before I learned of her submission to Olivia. "Want to help me with training this bitch?"

"Yes, Mistress Victoria," Becka nodded.

"Becka, we're friends. I'm not your Mistress, although we can definitely role play sometime if you wish," I smiled.

"I would love that," she smiled, before adding, "Now let's teach this bitch her place."

"Did you just say bitch?" I gasped mockingly.

"Bitch, cunt, whore, slut," Becka listed as she moved to a stunned Olivia and slapped Olivia's across her face. "Payback is a bitch...bitch."

"I love this new side of you Becka," I purred.

Looking down at a red-faced and utterly bewildered Olivia, I asked, "Ready to serve?"

"Y-y-yes, Queen Victoria," Olivia nodded.

"You will obey every order without hesitation?" I asked.

"Yes, Queen Victoria," she whimpered.

"Good, Lauren get over here," I ordered, as I went to my bag of toys. Pulling out two strap-on cocks and some lube, I said, looking to the other girls, "Girls, feel free to use the toys if you wish." I smiled as I saw that Katrina was now naked and in pigtails.

"Skyler asked, "Do you have another one of those?"

"Strap-ons?" I asked.

She nodded her head eagerly.

"Yes, in the bag," I smiled.

"Yummy," she said, as she went to get one.

I returned to Olivia and Lauren and asked, "Ready to commit the ultimate sin?"

"What? Please, no," Lauren said.

"Oh yes," I said. "Both of you get naked except for the thigh highs. Olivia, that is at least one quirky kink we have in common."

Both mom and daughter looked at each other before reluctantly obeying the order.

"Becka, get your video camera," I instructed.

"Love to," she said, quickly leaving the room.

"Please don't make us do this," Olivia pleaded.

"You mean like the way you made my mother try to seduce me?" I asked.

"This is your entire fault, Olivia," Lauren coldly exclaimed, now wearing only thigh highs as well.

"What?" Olivia asked. "You're the one on fucking film eating cunt."

"To protect you," Lauren snapped back. "I was blackmailed because Mistress Victoria caught you domming her mother and filmed it."

"I could watch you two bicker all night, but I'd rather make an incest film to make sure you two forever understand the consequences of fucking with me," I said.

Lauren pleaded one more time, "Mistress, make me take Simon's cock in my cunt, make Olivia eat out every girl she ever treated poorly..."

"Mother! Don't you..." Olivia began but was cut off by a harsh slap to the face by her mother.

"You got us in this fucking mess, so shut the fuck up while I try to deal with it," Lauren blasted.

Olivia shut up.

"So here is the deal. You two will get into a 69. Whoever comes first loses and takes Simon's cock in their arse. Is that clear?"

"Please, no," Olivia began.

"Any more complaining and it will be my fist in your arse," I threatened. "Now get eating."

Becka was already filming as the two defeated women moved between each other's legs on the floor and began committing the sin of incest. "Olivia, I want to hear you call her Mommy, and Lauren, I expect to hear you call Olivia your slut daughter."

Behind me, I heard Skyler say, "Beg for it, bitch."

"Oh God, harder, fuck me harder," Katrina begged. I turned around to see Skyler fucking Katrina from behind holding Katrina by her pigtails.

"Who owns you?" Skyler asked.

"You doooooooo," Katrina whimpered, clearly enjoying the hard pounding she was getting.

"And you will be my bitch at school too?" Skyler asked.

"Yeeees, whatever you waaaant," Katrina agreed.

"We will hold hands at school and you will tell everyone I'm your girlfriend?" Skyler asked, stopping her thrusts with the cock buried deep inside Katrina.

"Oh God, Skyler, please don't stop. I will do whatever you wish," Katrina answered.

"Skyler, take her arse," I suggested.

"Hmmmmm, does my new girlfriend pet want a cock in her ass?" Skyler asked.

"Please no, fuck my cunt. Fuck it hard," Katrina pleaded.

"There is lube in the bag," I said, turning back around to watch the main attraction.

Both women were now buried in each other's cunts and the moans had begun. "Talk dirty, whores," I ordered.

Olivia moaned, "Eat my cunt, Mommy."

Lauren countered with, "Suck on Mommy's clit, my fucking slut daughter. Bury your face deep in Mommy."

I watched for a couple of minutes until I heard Katrina scream, "Taaaake it out."

"I own your ass too, Katrina. Tell me, who owns your ass?" Skyler demanded.

"Y-y-you do," Katrina answered through gritted teeth.

"And you want to give me your ass, don't you?" Skyler asked, moving the cock out and then slamming it back into her.

"Yeeeeeeeeees," Katrina screamed, answering the question correctly, but being torn apart.

"Eleanor, come and let my slut lick your pussy," Skyler said.

"I-I-I don't know," Eleanor said, her shyness clearly making her uncomfortable watching the mini orgy.

"Now!" Skyler demanded, clearly getting into the role of domme.

Eleanor was startled, but she took off her skirt, pantyhose and panties and parted her legs before Katrina's face, who was now slowly getting fucked in the arse.

I watched Katrina begin licking Eleanor's cunt before turning my attention back to the incest action.

"No fingers," Lauren protested.

But I intervened. "All is fair in love and orgasms."

Lauren then quickly moved her fingers to her daughter's cunt and slid a couple fingers in.

"Mommmmmmy nooooo," Olivia moaned, clearly close to coming.

"I'm going to make you come like the fucking bitch you are, Olivia," Lauren said, as she furiously finger-fucked her daughter.

"Oh God, Mommy, oh God, yes, Mommy, yes, yes, Mommmmy," Olivia screamed as her orgasm hit her.

Lauren pulled her fingers out of her trembling daughter, straddled Olivia's face and ordered, "Now get Mommy off."

Lauren ground her cunt on Olivia's face as the sounds of euphoria echoed behind me, as Katrina screamed, "Oh God, I'm going to come."

"From getting ass fucked?" Skyler taunted.

"Yeeees, dammit, ream my ass," Katrina begged, as she buried her face back in Eleanor's cunt.

"That's it my little girl, eat Mommy's cunt, yes you little slut, yes, yes," Lauren demanded, as she cupped her breasts and rode her daughter's face. "Yeeees," she screamed as she came from fucking her daughter's face.

Turning around, I watched as Eleanor grabbed Katrina's head and held it deep in her cunt. The hard deep thrusts by Skyler into Katrina forced Katrina to pretty much fuck Eleanor's cunt with her whole face.

Eleanor's moans, which were quiet squeaks, increased and she came, without a word, a few seconds later.

As soon as Eleanor let go of Katrina's head, Katrina begged, "Oh God, Mistress, girlfriend, shit, fuck, sooooo close."

"Come you little ass slut, you fucking bitch," Skyler demanded.

Katrina screamed as her orgasm hit, "Yeeeeees, shiiiiit."

Turning back to my two incest pets, now both lying on the floor recovering, I said, "Looks like you lost, Olivia."

Lauren said, "But I'll take the punishment."

"But you won," I said.

"Yes, but I just got carried away with a hunger to win to teach her a lesson," Lauren said, "but she is my daughter still, plus she is a virgin back there."

"Oh, Motherly love," I sighed, wishing my mom would have stood up like that for me. "Give each other a passionate kiss."

I watched as they rolled over and kissed. Watching the mother-daughter act I suddenly missed mom. Grabbing my phone, I called her, and as soon as she answered I ordered, "Get over to Becka's now, Mother," and hung up before she could respond.

"Both of you, on your knees," I ordered, as they continued to kiss like lovers not mother and daughter. "And Simon, come and bring that big cock of your over here."

Simon quickly came over, his cock rock hard, as the two sluts got on their knees. "Which arse do you want?"

"Can I have both?" he asked.

"So greedy," I quipped laughing, "go ahead, but first, let me get into a more comfortable position."

I moved to the couch, slipped out of my skirt and said, "Becka, come and join me."

Becka smiled, "I thought you would never ask."

After she joined me, I snapped my fingers at Olivia and pointed to my cunt. She obediently crawled to me and between my legs. Becka did the same and Lauren crawled between her legs. As both sluts licked our cunts, I asked, "Tara, can you grab us the lube."

"Sure thing," Tara said, grabbing it from the table and tossing it to me.

I handed it to Simon and said, "Lube that snake of yours first, otherwise you may tear little Olivia apart."

"Olivia, a slut like you has never taken it up the arse?" I asked.

"No, Queen Victoria," she admitted.

"Yet, you've fucked other girl's arses?" I continued.

"Yes, Queen Victoria," Olivia admitted, her trembling telling me she knew exactly where I was going with this.

"So I think it is only fair turnabout that you get your arse virginity taken," I said.

Olivia nodded, defeated. I pointed back to my cunt. Olivia who was clearly new to giving, obviously used to receiving, crawled between my legs disgusted by the turn of events. I leisurely watched as Tara straddled an exhausted and still recovering Katrina and began rubbing her cunt on the slut's face.

Skyler, taking the strap-on off, asked Eleanor, "Will you fuck me?"

"W-w-with that?" Eleanor asked.

"Please?" Skyler asked. "I'm so horny."

"I-I-I guess so," Eleanor stuttered.

Skyler put the strap-on on Eleanor and positioned herself on all fours. Eleanor got behind her good friend and paused before sliding the plastic cock into Skyler's dripping wet cunt.

"Oh yes Eleanor, please fuck me hard," Skyler begged, obviously wound up after taking Katrina's arse.

"Ooooooooh fuck," Olivia whimpered looking up at me as Simon entered her ass, drawing my attention back to her sodomy.

"You look fucking hot with a cock in your arse and a mouth full of cunt," I said, grabbing her head and pulling it back where it belonged...in my cunt.

Olivia returned to licking my cunt as Simon began to slowly move his cock in and out of her arse.

I glanced at Becka, who had her eyes closed and leaned over and kissed her neck.

Over the next few minutes, Simon moved back and forth between Olivia's and Lauren's arses. Skyler came from getting fucked by Eleanor and Tara came on Katrina's face.

Simon asked, "Which of you sluts wants her ass filled with cum?"

"Oh God, I do," Lauren moaned, as Simon slammed into her.

"Oh fuuuuuuuck," Olivia screamed, as Eleanor surprised all of us by filling Olivia's arse with my widest strap-on cock much wider than Simon's cock.

"Pound her hard Eleanor, I want to feel her face fuck my cunt," I moaned.

"My pleasure," she smiled as she continued to fuck Olivia even as Olivia screamed into my cunt, which caused sweet vibrations on my cunt.

Becka moaned and came on Lauren's face a couple of minutes before Simon grunted and deposited a load into her arse.

My own orgasm was close. I pulled Olivia's face deep into my cunt as I began grinding up and down. Suddenly I heard Mom's voice, "Holy shit!"

"Hi, Mommy, I told you I would win," I smiled.

"I can't believe it," she said, her face showing utter shock.

"You chose the wrong side, Mommy," I moaned, my orgasm, epically close.

"I'm so sorry, Victoria," she said again.

"It's okay, Mommy, we have our own pets now," I said, before adding, "get naked now."

"Yes, Mistress," Mom said, in front of all my friends.

"Yes, my mom is my slut and if you want I can probably get your mothers' to be yours," I said, as mom got undressed.

"I'd love that," Tara said, "I fucking hate my step-mom."

"Consider it done," I smiled as I continued fucking Olivia's face.

Eleanor stuttered, "C-c-could you get my bitch s-s-sister."

Her sister was a sorority bitch, an earlier version of Olivia. "Ooooooh, she would be fun to turn."

Then euphoria hit hard as I came on Olivia's face, the final climatic moment at hand...or cunt in this case.

I flooded Olivia's face and said, "Someone get a camera for this 'a picture is worth a thousand words' moment."

Simon grabbed the camera and took a couple of pictures of Olivia, her arse being fucked and her head buried in my cunt before I pulled her up and said, "Smile, slut."

Olivia looked up, her face soaked with pussy juice, her make-up a mess, as she weakly smiled before opening her mouth wide as Eleanor slammed into her arse.

"Do you like a cock in your arse Olivia?" I asked.

"Fuuuuuck, yes," she moaned.

"Want to come?" I asked.

"Katrina, get under your partner in whoredom and lick her cunt," I ordered.

Katrina, utterly broken, exhausted, her face used as a fuck toy for the last half an hour, weakly crawled the few feet to Olivia and awkwardly crawled under her.

"Ooooooooooooooooooooooh, so goooooooooooooood," Olivia babbled, as she was double pleased.

"Don't you come without permission, cunt," I ordered.

"Oooooookay," she agreed weakly.

"Who owns you?" I asked.

"You do, Queeeeeeeeen Victoria," she whimpered, her orgasm close.

"We all do, don't we, slut?" I continued.

"Yessssssss, Queen Victoria, I am a slave to all your princesses," she agreed.

"And one prince," I added.

"Yeeeeees," she weakly got out, between heavy breathing.

"And this isn't just for today is it?" I questioned, going in for the kill.

"Noooooooo, I'm yooooours, Mistress," she agreed, so far gone in sexual submission I doubt she even knew what she was saying.

"After you agree to one more thing, you may come," I said.

"Anythiiiiiiiiing," she said, desperate to come.

"You and Simon are now a couple and you will take him to prom. He is also your Master," I said.

"Oh God," she said, feeling so close to euphoria, but mixed with the thought of the social suicide such an act would be.

"Oh God, yes," I asked.

"Yeeeeees, dammit, Simon will you goooooo to prom with me and be my Masssster," she asked.

"Fuck yes," Simon eagerly agreed, as if he had won the lottery which, quite frankly, he just had.

"You want to come from getting arse fucked?" I asked.

"Yeeees," she shamefully admitted.

"Only real fucking dirty whores come from getting arse-fucked," I said.

"I'm a-a-a dirty arse w-w-whore," she stuttered.

Eleanor laughed, "Y-y-you're a f-f-fucking b-b-bitch."

"Yes, Eleanor, I'm yooooour b-b-bitch," Olivia replied, giving up utter control of her body to Eleanor.

"Come, slut, while thanking me profusely for the privilege of making you the slutty pet submissive you were born to be," I instructed.

"Oh yeeees, Queeeeen Victoria," she struggled to speak. "Thank yooooou so much for putting me in myyyyyy place."

"Because you're a slutty rich bitch," I continued.

"Yeees, I'm a biiiiiiiiitch," she admitted as she screamed, her orgasm finally igniting like a rocket going into orbit.

Eleanor kept slamming into Olivia as she continued moaning and trembling from the orgasm.

"Come here," I said to my mom, who was now naked except thigh highs which made me chuckle.

She did and I pulled her into a passionate kiss. "Mom, I love you."

"I love you too," she said.

"Starting now, Olivia and her mother are our pets," I said.

"I still can't believe it," Mom said.

"Believe it," I said. "We will take these two home with us tonight and begin their training as our pet slaves."

"But what about my husband?" Lauren asked.

"What about him?" I asked back.

"He will notice I am not home," she said.

"I imagine he will," I agreed, standing up and grabbing her leash. "Mom, there is another collar and leash in the bag, grab it and put it on your new pet."

Mom did as I said, realizing that Angela had left at some point during the night, "Girls, Katrina is yours for tonight; well, for the year, quite frankly, so stay as long as you like or," I said, noticing that Skyler and Tara were in a sixty-nine, while Eleanor had moved between Becka's legs and was fucking her cunt, "play with each other."

Eleanor declared, "I love having a cock."

"And I bet the girls will love to allow you to use it on them," I smiled. "Keep it, it's my gift to you."

"Thank you, Victoria," she said.

"Hey, your stutter is gone," I pointed out.

"Holy shit it is!" Eleanor said, as she continued fucking Becka.

"Eleanor, make sure someone returns the favor in that sweet cunt of yours," I said.

"Shotgun," Skyler called out, making us all laugh.

"Well, fuck away, ladies, it's time to take our pets home. "Let's go my pets," I said, pulling on the leash.

"What about our clothes?" Lauren asked.

"Clothes? Where you're going you won't need clothes," I quipped.

Mom burst out laughing at the parody on Back to the Future, one of her favourite movies.

"But I will grab them for your eventual return home," I said, as I watched Simon face-fuck Katrina, as she lay on the ground. It didn't look comfortable, but it did look hot. I took a couple pictures for my own personal enjoyment before heading out of the house.

We walked them to our cars, on all fours, naked except their thigh highs and, not surprisingly, there was no one out and about at almost three in the morning.

Back home, Mom and I each got one last orgasm from our new pets with their tongues before getting into bed together while our pets slept in their natural place...on the floor at the foot of the bed.

Mom cuddled into my arms and she whispered, "Thanks for saving me."

"You're welcome," I said, feeling warm inside at saving my mother from the clutches of Olivia and turning the tables completely.

Victory was finally mine. I giggled to myself as I thought 'Victory for Victoria' as I drifted into slumber.

Epilogue:

A lesbian revolution occurred at our school once Katrina and Skyler started walking down the hallway holding hands. Olivia caused a stir when she was seen making out with Simon in the

hallway on Monday and then making out with Eleanor in the hallway on Tuesday. Tara and Eleanor also became girlfriends, although they still had time to take Simon's cock in their cunts on occasion. Angela and I became friends, platonic friends which was suddenly a rarity. Becka and I slowly moved our relationship from friends to lovers, although she couldn't handle us being equals, needing to be submissive. And trust me, no one licks cunt better than Becka.

Of course, we added a few cheerleaders and mothers to our growing group of pets, and even added a couple of teachers. We also seduced Tara's mom and dominated Eleanor's sister before making her Eleanor's plaything, which was incredibly hot.

As for Olivia and her mother...well...I left them alone. I had won and there was nothing left to do with them. Oh sure, we had a sweet massive twenty-five person orgy after the prom, and I did make her cheer, along with a few of our other pet cheerleaders, cheer at the cheerleading championships in thigh highs and no panties which led to them getting suspended for two weeks (which ended up being reduced to three days after our pet moms visited our male principal and offered him all three of their holes).

Becka and I are about to start a six week trip to Europe (courtesy of Lauren's credit card) and we have agreed we must seduce a different girl in every city. Oh, you know me, how I love a challenge.

THE END OF VICTORIA WINS...

AUTHOR'S FINAL NOTE:

This story was a lot of fun to write. But as Team Victoria and Team Olivia camps began to form the pressure to write a great ending was slightly overwhelming. That said, I think, I hope, I did so with the three alternate endings.

So please comment on which of the three alternate endings you liked the best (on the assumption you liked one the best):

Catching Mommy: Olivia Wins

Catching Mommy: Win Win For All

Lastly, thanks for supporting this and all my other stories through your comments, e-mails and votes.

Jasmine February 2014