

[F4F][F4TF]Calypso's temptations[Script Offer][Possessive Speaker][Bath][FDom Speaker][Commanding][Body Worship][Teasing][Service Top[Anal]][Inclusivity Notes][Festival of the Goddesses 2025]

Premise

While our lovely listener was walking around the festival grounds, a servant of Calypso found her and at her lady's orders, brought her to the bath where the Nymph awaits. Having heard about Artemis' new huntress, and desiring the rabbit herself. Surely the goddess of the hunt will understand if she leaves with Calypso of her own free will, right? The only thing the Nymph is doing is simply helping the girl make the right decision.

Instructions

[] - SFX

() - emotion and action

* *- emphasis

(We start with Calypso already in the bath, expecting the listener. Her tone welcoming and warm.)

Ah! There you are! I see my servant has brought you to me as instructed.

Come, join me, both of you. I had dear Neaera quite busy lately tending to both the needs of me, and my island. And you, dear huntress, I am sure could use a nice, relaxing bath as well.

Come on in, I don't bite.

Neaera, Help our huntress undress.

[potential undressing sfx for the next few lines?]

Oh, don't worry about her. She's more than fine. We are currently engaged in a little game you see. Should she manage to last the week without uttering a word in my presence, she shall be rewarded.

And if Not, you ask? Oh, well then she is to be punished, but worry not, no harm will come to her.

Now, step in with us, huntress. Neaera, you as well

[They both enter the bath]

My my, you truly are stunning. What was it that Artemis called you? Bunny?

Oh you **like** being called that, don't you?

Well then, Let me observe my dear servant's catch.

Now now, don't be shy. We are already both in one bath, nude. Surely you wouldn't object to me lightly touching your shoulders like this?

There we go, now, down with you.

[Calypso pushes the listener deeper into the water]

Mhm, that's it, Neaera is already tending to you I see. How very thoughtful of her.
I will cut to the chase darling. I called you to me, so that I could make you an offer, and it is, an offer. You can say "no" if you really want to, but I don't see why you would.

Once the festivities here wrap up. I would be happy to bring you back with me, to my domain, my island. Where you would be queen by my side. Tended to by beauties like Neaera, every single day.
And I would be your queen.

Oh darling I know I look quite desirable. And I know *you* have been trying so hard to restrain yourself ever since I drew closer to you

I *don't* want that
I want you longing to touch me , bunny.
I want you desperate to put those hands on my chest, my hips, my frankly divine ass and so, so many other places. I want you to long to kiss me, and to be kissed. To have every part of you tended to by my servants, just as you along with them will tend to every part of me I command.
I want *this little bunny* bound to me
Not with rope or chain
But with my words
My voice
My body
Mmm I can *feel* the water ripple from your excited shudders.

Aw, bunny. You belong to Artemis you say?
Well of course you do. But she is hardly cruel enough to hold captive someone who wishes to be elsewhere.
I'll say this, huntress. Here and now, I will show you what your life will be like, should you choose to go with me. And I will wait for your answer however long you need to think about it.
Sounds fair, doesn't it?
Well then, *stop* holding back.
I told you already, didn't I? I *want you* to touch me.
(pleased)
Very good
That's it, let your hands roam.
Mmm! Grab my tits like that.
Yes, really squeeze them.
(small gasp) Oh!
Mmmm, you feel something against your thigh you say?
Don't you worry your pretty little head about that darling, you have other tasks right now. If you do a good enough job worshipping your queen, it shall all be revealed to you.
Your neck must be quite sensitive, Neaera's kisses made you jump.
Keep going Neaera, worship our huntress.
(mock sternness) As for you bunny. Your lips have been away from mine *far* too long.
(commence a very passionate make-out sesh)
Mmmm yess buck into her, huntress. Yes!

No no no, you're not getting away from us now
Not until *I* will it.
And I am *far* from done with you.

Now, both of you, be good little girls and put those mouths to work
(The listener and Neaera shuffle forward to kiss and suck Calypso's breasts, as she strokes their heads.)

There we go, lovelies.

Oh Neaera. Come now, don't tease me like that, I might have to give you a spanking if you keep this up, you know that?

Oh! That's it!

Don't be shy, huntress, I can handle a little nibble. Fuck!

Oh yes, I needed that today.

Trust me, bunny, you have a real talent for worshipping me like this.

Mmmm, keep going for me. Keep going and let me (pause)

Oh-ho, someone's touchy about her ass hmm?

How does it feel? To have your sexy rump gripped, squeezed, and (brief smack) haha, that little yelp was just adorable.

Mmmmm

Hmmm.

I think you are right about ready to know what it was that caught your curious little mind back when I first drew closer to you.

Well, behold!

(Calypso raises suddenly revealing the toy)

Mhmmm, shiny pearl, shaped to be a winding, curvy tentacle, with just a few lumps so they massage the tight crevices I push it in.

Aww, don't be afraid, You were so curious what was pressing against you just a moment ago.

(Deep chuckle). Oh huntress, trust me. I know you can take it.

How do I know?

Because you're *going* to take it.

Oh no no, don't resist me, huntress.

Neaera, you know what to do.

(Neaera and Calypso both get the listener into a rimming-friendly position)

Neaera, prepare her, gently. Do not make me repeat myself.

Aww, bunny, how adorable was that?

Mere moments ago you were so defiant and adamant I will not have your ass, but now?

With just a few lashes of her tongue, Neaera turned you into a whimpering mess.

No no no dear huntress, do not resist your urges.

My thighs can handle a squeeze.

Neaera, I want to hear you back there.

(Neaera starts moaning while rimming the listener)

That's better you almost had me fooled and thinking you *don't* enjoy having a face full of ass to dine on.

(royal chuckle) Almost.

You will have your tongue wet her deepest parts, her most vulnerable cave, until such a time that it is ready to take me in full.

Until such a time, where I may take this pearly tentacle, and plunder the deepest riches of that ass in one fell swoop, do you understand me?

I will treat you, huntress, like a ship on the stormy seas, and under this tentacle, mighty and royal as I, you **will** fall,

you will sink lower into the water

And I **will** hear you beg me to be ravished

Do I make myself clear?

It's "Yes Queen" now, bunny. And it will be, at least until you step out of this bath, and I release you to go back to Artemis' side.

Now, while Neaera is preparing you, you too, have something to prepare.

Open that pretty little mouth of yours for me, bunny.

There we go.

Now, I will need you to breathe through your nose, and your nose only. Your mouth will be far too full of my gift for that. Can you do that for me?

Good girl

But first, you have to earn it.

Kiss it.

Kiss it and worship it like you would worship me. Because you **are** worshiping me

Oh yes, I do love how your breath hitches when Neaera's skillful tongue teases you **just right**

Now, that's enough kissing. Keep your head **still**

(Calypso pushes a bit of the strap into the listener's mouth)

Mmm, that's it, suck it, suck it like it is the most divine thing that has ever been in that mouth.

(the listener goes lower on the strap, only to be stopped by a slightly annoyed Calypso.)

I told you to keep your head still, didn't I?

I am the one to decide how much and when you take my gift

I have decided that **you** did not earn more yet.

If you want to earn it, then you will praise this pearly tentacle, and me. Not just with your mouth. But with your voice. The other goddesses here surely have a penchant for poetry as well.

Perhaps you already shared some of your talents with the others?

Good. Then let me hear as well.

I want you to tell me how my gift tastes, how it feels in your mouth, and what you want me to do with it.

I want to hear how your whole body, your whole mind reacts when Neaera works you over.
And how your *punishment* will feel

That's right, bunny, I said punishment.
You did not listen to me when I told you I control how deep the tentacle goes, and so,
naughty girl that you are. You will be spanked.

Neaera, you know what to do. Just as I have done to you before.
(the listener gets spanked by Neaera, with a small google from her)
Good, count the strikes, huntress.
Neaera , not too hard, I don't want my bunny to cry, too much.

(intermit some spanking with the next few lines as you see fit.)

Oh yes, just like that, that little start when your wondrous flesh gets smacked, right when you
least expect it, or, when you expect it most.

Making the sensation heighten to what it normally wouldn't be.

Go on, huntress, tell me about it. Neaera's hands bestowing onto you the discipline that you
doubtlessly need given your earlier actions.
How does it feel?
And I don't just mean the spanking.
How does it feel, to be at the mercy of someone who isn't Artemis?
How does it feel, to be so needy, that you need correction?
And to know, that I only want you corrected just so, and not a millimetre more?
To know that I want to switch you, between obedient little fucktoy, and drooling mess aching
for my very touch at a moment's notice?
And to know that, should you submit to me fully, I shall do just that, without question?
That I *will* break down this proud, powerful huntress in front of me, and reduce her to my
own, personal pet.
And just one word, is all that separates you from that fate.

But, not now

That's enough, Neaera.

(water splashes as Calypso walks behind the listener)
Take my place, Neaera. I want your eyes on hers.

(Calypso begins stroking the listener's sore bottom.)

There, let my hands soothe your aching flesh dear huntress.
Your punishment is over, and now, you shall be my reward

I don't want you tensing up, bunny.
I want this to go nice and smoothly for you.

Now, take a nice, deep breath for me, and relax. Keep your eyes on Neaera and your hands too, if you need to.

[Calypso grunts as she thrusts into the listener]

Good girl. See how amazing my gift feels? And it's just a bit of it

Mmm, yess! That's it, that's it. Take a little more with each thrust, Bunny. I know you can take it. Neaera made sure your pretty ass is very well prepared

That's it, keep my prize steady.

Good girls.

That's it

There we go

Nice and slow. Let your queen claim you.

Let your queen ravish you in full.

Oh just knowing someone submits to me makes me feel so **alive**

I can see you growing needy, Bunny

And I want to see it **more**

(Calypso's thrusts grow more intense)

I want you

To moan for me

just

like

that

Beg me, Huntress

Beg me to ravish you.

Beg me to **fuck** you

Beg me as I thrust deeper, and deeper, and **deeper**, and **deeper**, and **deeper**!

Beg me for more as I imprint myself into your very depths

Carve out the shape of my gift into you, so that you are never again complete without it!

Only whole while **I** fuck you

Only complete with my breath panting against your neck like this!

With my nails digging into your amazing ass!

Being so absolutely bound to me

Not with chains or rope, not with anything trivial like that

But with my words

With **MY POWER** over you, binding your flesh, mind and soul to me.

I can **see** your need, Bunny

CUM!

CUM! As I fuck you away from your goddess and toward me!

(I like the idea of Calypso just going to town on the listener for a bit here with maybe some attention from Neaera. But I leave that in your hands my dear. Have fun with it.)

(for the aftercare section I like the idea of Calypso's voice not being as commanding, still regal, but softer, like at the beginning.)

Mmmmm! You loved this Bunny, Didn't you?

Look, Neaera, how absolutely spent she is. I have things to take care of soon, so in my stead, I want you to tend to her alright? I don't want anyone spreading nasty rumors how I left a poor, hapless mortal fucked and spent and without proper care.

And as for you, my little one. I am aware I said some things while devouring you, and while each and every one of the assertions of your life with me, were nothing but the truth. I am still leaving the final call, in your hands. Should you wish to go with me, you will know where to find me.

Now rest well, my brave Huntress

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