(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

Poll Winner

Themes: Rough Sex, Dom/Sub, Fucked Silly

Summary: Part 2 of Satisfaction. A few months after Percy takes the virginity of Artemis, Thalia, and Reyna, the Goddess of the Hunt needs another turn. She asks Aphrodite for help with the next step of her plan to ease Percy into a long term relationship. Then, she appears to Percy with a sob story about a curse and how he's the only one who can help her out. Of course, Percy, being the honorable man he is, gives Artemis exactly what she needs.

-x-X-x-

“Percy~”

Blinking as he hears the familiar voice of a certain Goddess of the Moon coming from up above, Percy quickly makes his way up from below deck to find that Artemis is clinging to the main mast, panting heavily and looking downright feverish as she shudders and moans.

“Wha- Lady Artemis! What’s happened? Here, let me help you!”

Being the honorable, good-natured sort that he is, Percy of course quickly rushes forward and helps Artemis down below deck to his bedroom. He has every intention of getting her into bed so she can rest, but before he can lay her down, she stops him a couple feet away from the bed, shaking her head.

“Rest… rest is not what I need, Percy. I… I’ve been cursed.”

Cursed? Percy’s eyes widen in horror, even as Artemis clings to him for dear life… while also rubbing herself against him in a rather perverted manner. He hasn’t forgotten their time together months ago of course. Where he took the virginities of Artemis, Thalia, and Reyna all in one go.

It was fine though, because Artemis had assured him that she would restore all of their maidenhoods in no time. And honestly, it was without a doubt one of Percy’s most treasured memories to date.

“A curse? What kind of curse? Who did this to you?!”

Moaning still, Artemis’ eyes flutter as she looks at him.

“Tis… tis a Curse of S-Submission. As for who did it… it matters not. What matters is that you are the only man I can trust, Percy Jackson.”

His chest fills with pride at that. Being the only man trusted by the infamously distrusting Goddess of the Hunt was… well, it was certainly something to be pleased with, Percy figured.

“What do you need from me, Goddess?”

Shivering, Artemis licks her lips.

“I need you… to dominate me, Percy. I need you to make me submit. It’s the only way to break the curse. Only an act of true submission while being fully dominated by a man will free me of my current state. You must use me, Percy. Use me like you’ve never used any woman ever before.”

… What? Percy can only stare down at Artemis, almost expecting her to tell him any moment that this is a prank. At the same time, he would be lying if her words did not cause a significant rousing in his loins. He shudders, even as Artemis smiles at him.

“Please… you can’t hold back. You must truly mean it, just as I must truly mean my submission. Don’t worry about harming me. I am a goddess, your ability to hurt me is nonexistent. You can be as rough and unyielding with me as you like~”

Fuck that was tempting. But he still hesitates. Could he really do this? As though reading his mind, Artemis whimpers.

“You are the only one I can trust with this, Percy. The only one who will not shackle and chain me on the other side of the curse. You are the only man I can turn to… please.”

Well fuck, it sounded like they didn’t have any other options. Percy definitely didn’t want Artemis to have to go to anyone else to deal with this! So he would… he would just have to give her what she was asking for. Swallowing thickly, Percy pauses for just a moment more… before letting out some of his inner darkness.

It starts by him grabbing Artemis by the shoulders and pushing her to her knees instead of holding her up. The Goddess gasps as she hits the floor, panting needily and staring up at him hopefully. Next, Percy extracts his cock from its confines, pulling his hardening prick from his pants and slapping it gently across Artemis’ face.

The way she moans wantonly at this action tells him that he’s on the right path here. This was what she needed. This was what she wanted. With a

lustful growl, Percy pushes his cockhead against Artemis lips and pops into her mouth.

“Suck it.”

His command is followed instantly and submissively, with the Goddess’ eyes fluttering as she opens as wide as she can and begins to suck and slurp at his cock. Her tongue goes wild all over his dick and she moans happily, sending reverberations up his length.

But even as she bobs up and down his member, Percy wonders if this is enough. No… they can’t risk it. That’s why he grabs her by her hair more firmly, gripping down hard and begins to move in and out of her mouth at his own pace. Turning the blowjob into a face fucking that then quickly becomes a skull fucking, Percy begins to rail Artemis’ head upon his cock, penetrating deeper and deeper into her throat with each pass.

“Gagkh! Gagkh! Gagkh!”

She chokes and gags beautifully, gurgling all the while. Saliva and drool and slobber begin to collect swiftly on her lips and chin, even as she stares up at him with nothing but gratitude, lust, and ever-present submission in her eyes. This was all to save her. This was all to help her.

With that in mind, Percy picks up the pace even further, groaning as he slams Artemis’ face into his crotch again and again, shuddering at how tight and wet her mouth and throat are.

“GAGKH! GAGKH! GAGKH!”

Until finally, he can hold back no longer. He’s going to cum and for a second he considers warning Artemis… but then remembers what he’s

supposed to be doing here. Instead of giving her a warning, he gives her a command.

“Swallow every last drop.”

A moment later and he explodes, his seed flowing into her mouth and down her throat. To her credit, the Goddess doesn’t miss a single ounce of his seed. Showing her divine prowess, she drinks down the entire load without spilling anything, gulping away until his balls are finally emptied.

Pulling back, Percy finds himself panting… only to blink as Artemis strips herself naked in an instant and leans up to wrap her bust around his softening prick, quickly bringing him back to full mast.

“Please Percy… please sir, I need more. Make me submit more, I beg of you…”

Well if she needed more… with a lustful growl, Percy grabs Artemis by the hair as soon as he’s hard again and proceeds to throw her on his bed. The naked goddess squeals in excitement and lust, eagerly putting herself in the most submissive position possible. Face down, ass up.

Pressing her face into his sheets, lifting her firm, taut ass as high into the air as it can go, Artemis reaches back with both hands and uses her fingers to make an offering of her cunt to him, spreading her pussy lips as wide as she possibly can right there on the spot.

“Please sir… please fuck me~”

Percy just nods, stepping forward and grabbing hold of Artemis’ ass with both hands. It’s not just enough to fuck her. He needs to dominate her as well if they want the curse to be broken. That’s why he squeezes, kneads,

and mauls her ass with his hands, digging his fingers in while placing the head of his cock against her twat.

And then he thrusts forward, leaning over Artemis in the process and filling her with his dick once more. Some part of him absently notes him claiming Artemis' virginity for the second time. But does it really count at this point? Sure, she might have the physical proof in the form of a rejuvenating hymen, but it wasn't like she forgot them fucking before or anything like that…

In the end, Percy puts such things out of his mind and focuses on the matter at hand. Artemis' divine pussy is tightly wrapped around his cock as she moans beneath him… and Percy has a curse to break, one powerful and punishing thrust at a time.

Growling, Percy begins to fuck Artemis from above, leaning his entire weight into her ass as he plows her pussy nonstop with all his might.

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

The sound of flesh slapping against flesh fills the ship quarters as Percy takes Artemis to pound town. He doesn't hold anything back, driving every last inch of his cock into the Goddess of the Moon time and time again. In response, Artemis squeals and moans wantonly, shivering and shuddering in abject ecstasy as she takes him nice and deep.

Her feet kicking in the air behind them, her toes curling in blissful pleasure. Her voice filling the space, her body firm yet oh so yielding under Percy's chiseled form. Sailing on his own all these months has been good for the eighteen year old demigod. Not only has he never felt closer to his roots than on this voyage at sea, but also he's very much had to grow more muscle than he ever had before.

Muscle that he now uses to dominate Artemis into a puddle of divine flesh and sexual fluids, until she's cum so many times for Percy that he loses track of just how often it's been. Her orgasms don't seem to stop after a certain point, and Percy is no longer sure where one of her squealing climaxes ends and the next begins.

Until finally, Artemis falls forward, even her knees buckling under the domineering onslaught upon her divine person. Her body shudders as she's pinned completely to the bed, sprawled out before Percy so he can take her prone to his heart's content.

His cock drives deep into her from above, even as her legs flatten out and go ramrod straight. His hand curls in her hair, fisting away and lifting her head up even as the other grips tightly at her side.

At long last, Percy can hold back no more. He lets out a hoarse groan as he proceeds to cum deep inside of Artemis, filling her with his seed, dominating her utterly and completely. In response, Artemis submissively takes his second load deep inside of herself, the Maiden Goddess shuddering as she gives up her virginity a second time.

Percy senses it then. The curse. He actually feels the curse break and knows in that moment that Artemis is freed from its effects. With a happy little sigh, he slowly pulls out of Artemis, flopping onto his back next to her with a smile on his face.

Only to blink in surprise when she's suddenly on her hands and knees next to him, taking his cock in her mouth and sucking him clean.

"Lady… Lady Artemis? The curse broke… you don't have to do that…"

Pulling back off of his cock just long enough to wrap it in her tits once more, Artemis gives him a bright, wicked smile.

“I know Percy. And thank you for your help. I don’t do this because I have to… but because I want to~”

O-Oh. Well… Percy flushes, a little embarrassed… but also happy as well. Happy to have been able to help the Goddess. And happy to be her favorite man alive too.

-x-X-x-

As Artemis cleans Percy off with her mouth and chest, she can tell he doesn’t suspect a thing. In truth, there was no curse… or at least, not a curse that could actually control her. Technically, there HAD been a Curse of Submission cast upon her and technically Percy had broken it with his actions, selflessly leaping in to save her like the hero he was.

But the truth was, the Curse of Submission was something she’d asked for from Aphrodite. Her fellow Goddess had also cast the weakest form of the curse on Artemis, something that she could have easily ignored or even broken on her own without having to bother Percy like she had.

Oh, but it wouldn’t have been nearly as fun as this was. The way Percy had dominated her… the way he’d made use of her body… it was fantastic. Unfortunately, she probably wouldn’t be able to use the curse excuse again without rousing suspicions, but that was okay. With this, she had gotten just a little bit closer to Percy Jackson. And that, Artemis had decided, was all she really cared about~