

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

Poll Winner

Themes: Master/Slave, Big Dick, Fucked Silly

Summary: During a holiday party poker game Percy manages to bust all of the other players with a number of really lucky hands. Pretty much nobody wants to keep playing except for Piper, Thalia, and Artemis who all offer themselves up as collateral. If he wins, they all swear to become his 'sex pets'. Percy just thinks they're joking and that the last hand is them playing for fun. They're not. It's not.

-x-X-x-

“Please, have a seat.”

“Let us take care of you, Master~”

“Feel free to order us around, but otherwise, allow us to show you what you’ve won, Perseus.”

Percy Jackson is starting to wonder if maybe the three gorgeous women in front of him, two demigods and a literal goddess, weren’t actually joking back at the Poker Table...

It had all started with a simple holiday party. None of them were Christian or anything like that, but the ‘Holiday Season’ had come to transcend religion, so of course they had a party. There were two in fact, one for the kids... and one for the adults.

It was at the adult party that they’d had a Poker Table set up off to the side and Percy had decided to join in on the fun. Only, it seemed like he had the Luck of the Gods themselves tonight, because before he knew it, he was winning hand after hand.

Within an hour, he'd managed to clean up every other player, draining them of their chips and leaving them forced to tap out. Percy had felt a little bad, but also a little smug even as he figured the game was finally coming to a close. But then... three of his opponents had stayed put and made a deal with him.

Thalia Grace, Piper McLean, and Artemis, Moon Goddess herself. Those three had stayed and suggested one last round. And they'd offered themselves as collateral in place of money.

Percy, thinking they were joking, had chuckled and gone along with it, figuring they were just going to play the last hand for fun. After all, it wasn't like any of them was destitute. And a Goddess like Artemis had more than enough wealth lying around to pay for all three of them a hundred times over. The desperation, the 'one more round'... it was just manufactured for fun, Percy figured. Nothing serious.

Of course, his luck had held out. He'd taken that last hand too, beating all three of them and taking them for 'all they were worth'. Percy had just smirked, feeling like a million bucks as he collected all of his winnings. He was planning on potentially buying a ship with them and maybe traveling the seas now that he was in his twenties.

But before he could tell the ladies that he 'forgave' their debt, the world had fallen away and they'd been transported to where they are now... a strange mixture of a forest glade and a bedroom. The large bed that Percy is told to sit down on is almost melded with the grass floor, and the open sky overhead shows stars and a full moon where there hadn't been one before.

It was obvious they were in Artemis' Domain right now... and even more obvious that she, Thalia, and Piper are taking their wager a bit more seriously than Percy was expecting. As he sits, all three women start to move their hands towards their clothes... stripping right in front of him.

Percy's mouth opens but no sound comes out as he watches the three reveal more and more of their bodies to him.

There's Piper McLean, a Daughter of Aphrodite and incredibly beautiful because of it. Her Cherokee Descent shines through in her tanned skin and dark brown hair, while her eyes like to shift colors at random, going from brown to blue to green and back again.

Then there's Thalia Grace, a Daughter of Zeus with all the fierceness that entails. Spiky black hair, electric blue eyes, and freckles across her nose. And on top of that, a paleness from her stint as a tree that has never left her, leaving her naked form all the more ethereal because of it.

And finally, last but certainly not least, there's Artemis. Gorgeous red hair, a perfectly sculpted face, and an equally perfect body. But then to be fair, she is a Goddess. Her form is what she makes of it and if Percy didn't know any better, he would say Artemis has taken her two companions on this fine evening and made sure to outdo them both ever so slightly. Bigger tits than Piper, slightly wider hips than Thalia... a body that just wouldn't quit for anything and could only ever be truly described in one word.

Divine.

As Thalia and Piper finish stripping, the two demigods don't waste time or mince words further. They drop to their hands and knees, feminine but also chiseled bodies jiggling and rippling in all the right places as they crawl up to him. Artemis hangs back though, watching with a soft smile on her lips as they reach Percy's feet.

Percy swallows thickly, realizing by this point that he's walked right into a trap of sorts. He thinks he understands now what's going on here. These three... wanted to have some holiday fun. And so they made up a scheme for how to get into bed with him, by letting him 'win them' in a Poker Game and then striking while the iron was hot.

Hah, was his luck this evening even his own? Or had Artemis made a deal with Tyche, Goddess of Luck and Fortune? Either way, it doesn't really matter does it? Because no matter how Percy looks at it, he's right where they all want him.

Not that he's complaining as he watches Thalia and Piper work together to extract his cock from his pants, wrapping their hands around his length to begin stroking him in unison while also fondling his balls. Percy groans, getting hard in no time under their ministrations and the visions of beauty that they and Artemis provide.

No... he's not complaining at all, especially when the female demigods take things a step further, leaning up to wrap their breasts around his rising shaft instead. He's mostly hard by that point, leaving his throbbing cockhead pushing up from between their squished chests. So of course, they lean forward and start licking and slurping and kissing his dick tip.

"Fuck... you two..."

Percy's hands come down atop their heads at that point, but neither Thalia nor Piper let up. They stare up at him with matching blue eyes, at least until Piper's change over again, this time to green. They gaze at him with nothing but pure adoration and devotion... and it makes Percy feel just a tad uncomfortable. Mostly because he's not sure he deserves such gazes directed at him by such amazing women.

"Perseus..."

Looking up, Percy makes eye contact with the Goddess in their midst as Thalia and Piper continue to slurp away at his cock while giving him a dual titjob. They tackle his big fat dick together, working as a team to handle his incredibly large member.

Artemis, meanwhile, is all smiles as she runs her hands down her body, rolling her palms across sloping breasts and along taut abs and then down further still to wide hips and thicc thighs. She finally reaches betwixt her legs and uses her fingers to spread her pussy lips and show off how they glisten in the moonlight.

"I'm so wet for you, Perseus. I need you, Master~"

Percy's breath hitches. Who knew Artemis had this kind of fetish? Hell, who knew Piper and Thalia were that type as well? They were three of the strongest, most independent women Percy thought he knew... and yet here they were, roleplaying his slaves on this fine evening as the year draws to a close.

Swallowing thickly, Percy can't help his reaction to Artemis' provocation even as internally he questions her status as a Maiden Goddess. But then, there's probably just something he doesn't understand or know. Some sort of loophole that she can use. After all, there's no way that the Moon Goddess would lose her virginity for some... one-off roleplay right? This was all just in good fun. A game, if you will, albeit with far more debauchery than the Poker Game he'd 'won' them in.

So it's fine isn't it? To... give in a little bit. It's fine to... play along, just for tonight.

"Come here, pet."

Down below, Thalia and Piper pause briefly before redoubling their pace as they suck and slurp and bob at his cock all the more enthusiastically. Artemis, meanwhile, freezes entirely for a moment before hurrying over all giddy-like, causing her breasts to bounce much more rapidly up and down as she arrives at his side.

Percy reaches out and encircles the goddess' waist with one arm, pulling her in so he can palm one of her tits with the other while at the same time pressing his lips to hers. Artemis moans, all but melting into his embrace, shuddering happily as he plays with her oh-so-perfect body to his heart's content.

Fuck it, right? If they want to play... then Percy will play. After a beat, he pulls away from Artemis lips and growls.

"I'm going to fuck you now, Goddess. I'm going to deflower you right here in your own domain!"

"Y-Yes! D-Do it... take me!"

Piper and Thalia pull back off of his cock, their mouths and tits leaving him as Percy rises to his feet and promptly pushes Artemis back on the grassy bed. He's between her legs in a moment, his rock hard, throbbing mast pressing against her slippery wet folds.

He hesitates for only a moment more, briefly considering whether he might be wrong about her having some sort of contingency for her virginity. In the end though she looks so happy and excited, her arms reaching for him as if to welcome him into a lover's embrace. He can't back out now.

With a grunt, Percy thrusts forward, claiming the Moon Goddess' maidenhood for his own. He fills her with his cock, going deep inside of her as she cries out beneath him. Her inner walls flex and squeeze and clench around his dick all at once, making him groan at the divine feel of her insides.

"F-Fuck..."

But if he's supposed to play a role of Master... well, Artemis' new Master wouldn't stop to smell the roses, or pause for anything now would he? No, so really... Percy has to start off with an immediate pounding, plowing in and out of Artemis with all his might.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

Artemis squeals happily and cums on his cock in mere minutes, letting Percy know that he's definitely on the right track with her. Thalia and Piper, meanwhile, climb up onto the bed on either side of the goddess, the female demigods looking both delighted and jealous as they watch Percy's cock piston in and out of Artemis' pussy.

"Fuck her harder, Percy."

"Make her beg for mercy~"

Percy snorts in amusement. He doesn't know about all of that... Artemis is still a goddess after all, and therefore her stamina should be well beyond his. Still, he

gives it as good a try as he can. He fucks the Moon Goddess as deep and as hard and as fast as he's able to, his massive member pushing all the way to her cervix as she arches her back and cries out, orgasming for him again and again.

Eventually, Percy cums. He does so after Artemis has climaxed what feels like dozens of times on his dick. He fills her with his seed, feeling a sense of fulfillment and satisfaction as he does so. At the same time though, even as he's finishing in Artemis... he doesn't feel like he's done.

How can he when there are two more women just waiting for their turns with him, after all?

Piper is next. Percy reaches for the Cherokee Daughter of Aphrodite and soon has her impaled on his cock, bouncing up and down on his lap as they kiss and he sucks at her chocolate nipples.

After Piper comes Thalia, who gets on her hands and knees and tells Percy to fuck her doggystyle while gripping tightly at her short and spiky black hair, plowing her from behind like a bitch in heat.

He fucks them both just as domineeringly and just as deeply as he did Artemis, acting the role of the 'Master' that they seem to want him to embody. Its fun, truth be told. Just letting go... having his way with three gorgeous women, regardless of his and their status.

Percy fucks them and cums inside of each of them, plowing them all silly for what feels like an eternity, especially when Artemis wants another turn after Thalia and Piper get theirs. Eventually though, things wind down.

Finding himself on his back, cuddling with all three women with Artemis even laid out on his chest and still impaled on his softened cock, Percy just smiles. It was great to just... have some fun for once without having to worry about the consequences.

Even if everything had to go back to normal in the morning, he would still make sure to thank them all for arranging the fun little escape into fantasy.

-x-X-x-

Percy wakes up the next day with the morning sun on his face, two pairs of breasts pressed against his sides, and an eager wet mouth running along his morning wood without hesitation. Slowly opening his eyes, Percy looks first to his left and then to his right, seeing the smiling faces of Thalia and Piper waiting for him on either side.

Then, he looks down between his legs to where Artemis, Goddess of the Hunt, is diving up and down his cock without hesitation. Percy only lasts a few seconds after properly waking up before his balls tighten and he tips over the edge, cumming in Artemis' mouth and down her throat as she hollows out her cheeks and positively gobbles down every last drop.

Nothing but the sounds of birds in the trees and a goddess gulping Percy's seed fills the forest glade bedroom for the next several seconds. Until finally, Percy's balls are emptied and Artemis pulls back off of his spent cock with a pop, licking every last trace of his load on her way out.

As she comes up, she graces Percy with a wicked smile... one that is mirrored on either side of him by Piper and Thalias as all three of them speak in unison.

“““Good morning, Master~”””

Percy blinks. Stares. Processes. Finally, he glances up at the sun and then back at all of their smiling faces.

So... not a roleplay, then?