

Medusa surveyed her garden proudly, taking in the two dozen or so frozen statues in her courtyard. From her throne she could watch all of her petrified triumphs. Her snake hair wriggling with delight, Medusa allowed herself to cry out in orgasm as she came. Her loyal pet's tongue worked eagerly at Medusa's cunt as she heard the approval from her mistress.

For so long the human's had tried to fight, and she'd fought back in the endless struggle. All she truly needed to do was find the wonderful human specimens who welcomed being ruled by her.

Her scaled hand reached down to pet the woman's head, and her slave gazed up at her adoringly. "Did I serve you well, Mistress?"

"You did, Thea. You were excellent."

Thea beamed, and Medusa adored the dimple's in the young girls cheeks whenever she smiled. The gorgon tried not to keep favorites among her slaves, but she doubted the others could deny that Thea wasn't adorable and deserved being brought out often.

After licking her Mistress clean, Thea obediently crawled away and bowed. "How shall this one serve you now, Mistress?"

Medusa rubbed her chin. "I think it's time to bring out a new toy."

Thea nodded with that cute dimpled grin. "Of course, Mistress."

She followed obediently behind as Medusa stepped down from her throne and descended into her garden. Part of her had worried that the humans would be jealous of being replaced, and yet they'd surprised her with their understanding. Her pets were eager to serve, but were also as eager to be put away until they were called again. Perhaps they enjoyed their time in the garden.

The statues certainly seemed happy. Flowers bloomed around the courtyard, highlighting the stone figures beautifully. Some of the statues bowed on hands and knees in poses of surrender. Others gazed up blindly to where Medusa would stand, eyes wide with devotion as they waited to serve. Some of the more adventurous humans, however, chose to take erotic poses of self pleasure before they were petrified. Medusa's gaze rested on one voluptuous woman who had pleased her by begging that she be turned to stone precisely as her orgasm struck. Her face was trapped in orgasmic bliss, tongue lolling out from the overwhelming pleasure.

Medusa could almost hear her delighted moans still.

"Thea, who do you think I should awaken next?"

Her slave thought hard on it. She wandered the garden, studying the other statues closely. Then she stopped before a muscular woman, who waited on her knees with her sword raised. Medusa remembered her. She'd been a warrior sent to claim the gorgon's head. Instead Medusa had seduced her and convinced her

to live in her garden.

"This one, Mistress."

"Why her?"

"She looks a little sad." Thea pointed to the edges of the statues eyes. "Like she surrendered, but I don't think she's really happy yet. You should give her some more attention so she can enjoy time with you, Mistress."

Medusa wrapped Thea up in a hug, the human slave giggling with surprise. "You always surprise me, Thea. Always so observant. You'd make a good Mistress, someday."

Thea blushed. "I'd like that, though I'll always be yours, Mistress. I owe you so much for how happy I am."

"I owe you as well," she said as she kissed Thea's head. "Now assume your pose."

Thea's grin was the widest yet as she quickly ran to the edge of a rose bush and fell to all fours. She gazed up like an adoring pet and held her smile, just as she knew her Mistress liked it.

"Until we play again, pet."

"Okay, but not too soon. You have a lot of other girls and they deserve their turn."

Medusa's cheeks turned red, surprised that she was so transparent. "How would you even know how much time I spend with you versus the other girls?"

"Like you said, Mistress, I'm observant." She smiled softly,

and it was the perfect look. Medusa let her eyes glow, and faint orange light trailed over Thea's body. The girl moaned happily as her body become stone, sealing her into that emotion of feeling loved.

Medusa gazed at her stone lovers, marveling at how many of them had chosen to serve her. "Thank you all," she told her garden, wiping away a tear. "For making me so happy."

And though they couldn't speak, their stone smiles showed how happy they were to serve.