

Museum antics



Written by PrivateX007

Art by Stevie3D

Part I: Stroll in the park

Blue loved to walk around, to simply wander aimlessly in the streets of the city. She wasn't worried at all about someone recognizing her or seeing her use her powers, in fact, she enjoyed it from time to time. Whoever saw her would end up transformed in a statue in the end, but she did like putting up a show sometimes, more so considering that the walks she loved so much were her own way of window-shopping. She wasn't exactly looking for clothing or furniture, but future girlfriends, one-night stands and lovers, which would inevitably end up in her collection. In fact, she probably had tasted most of the women she crossed paths with, recognizing their faces as they walked by. Each of them brought back a memory of some good time, some being better than others. Those that shone over the rest got to be a full-size statue, those that did not usually ended up a smaller statuette, or filling some other role as a table, a sensual chair, lamps or other more exotic pieces of furniture, such as rocking horses or chess pieces.

She recalled fondly the game of chess she had with Lucy; the blonde having been ecstatic the whole time. Whether she knew or not that each piece was a transformed woman was of little care to Blue. She most certainly had a fantastic time luring each of them to their new existence. And the two statuettes of Lucy and Herself that now presided over the chess board made it even more fantastic. She even recognized the women that were back in her home as pieces walking across her, multiple times. She never let it show, but inside she wondered how little the women cared that the city seemed to be populated with sets of identical women, clones of each other. Whether they had realized or not it was of little care to Blue, as she was fully satisfied with the arrangement. Herself, her city and plenty of beauties to have fun with.

Thinking and almost daydreaming she arrived at the park, a good place to wander aimlessly and perhaps, even indulge in her desires. It was fairly sized and not so much of a park as it was a complex that acted as a gallery, museums and such surrounding the area. It was the place where she displayed her artistic skills and former girlfriends, the complex having enough room so that it had places for both crowds and other more intimate and private spots. Walking around she saw the usual suspects, laughing in her mind at how little they cared about being multiple of them in the same spot. Two or three

could have a pass, perhaps they were twins or triplets, as were most of the cases. And then there was Lucy, currently surrounded by five of her own clones. Half a dozen of Lucy in the same spot, at the same time, and no one batted an eye.

And as much as she loved the sight, she had spotted some new faces among the women in the park. They would fit right in as far as their physique was concerned. Big breasts, round and bubbly butt cheeks and pronounced curves, just like she liked them. Some new blondes and brunettes, and a redhead that certainly caught her eye.

- I might have to invite some of you one of these days to admire my collection... very closely at that...

Looking around, she enjoyed the sights all these lovely women offered her. Besides the half a dozen Lucy, there were three Cathy, three Christina and three Layla, each of the groups mingling among them and some were even starting to give each other the bedroom eyes. She would love to simply wait, enjoying the show to petrify them at the right moment, or perhaps she could turn them into metal, to change things a little. Although, now that she paid attention, the fountain that was nearest to them was looking somewhat dull; And the same could be said for the rest of the fountains in the park if memory served her right. She smiled knowingly, so many identical lovely women and no-one seemed to notice except for her, surely there was nothing wrong with making the fountain far more interesting and eye catching, no? And this could be applied to all fountains in the park, which would give her a chance to both entertain herself and work on her artistic side. Not only would she be making the park better, but she would also hone her skills. A lovely prospect, and one the “volunteers” would enjoy very much once they discovered the pleasure their new existence would bring them.

“Might as well start now then.”- She thought.

Sitting down in a nearby bench, Blue started working her magic. Seeming like the usual attitude, the four different groups started getting friendlier among themselves. Lucy found herself the object of affection of four other Lucy, Cathy started passionately kissing other Cathy, Christina and one of her clones started slowly making their way home and what would most likely follow; and Layla and one of her clones followed soon.

However, one Lucy, one Cathy, one Christina and one Layla slowly made their way towards the fountain, looking at each other knowingly. Blue still wasn't sure if the rest of the women remembered their transformations or shared memories, but they never failed to seemingly enjoy the transformation. Taking their clothes away while sensually displaying their curves and flaunting their assets, the four women stepped in the fountain. The fountain itself wasn't anything special, a basin of polished stone, with a smaller basin in the middle from which a small pillar came out, holding two stone plates and letting the water flow. Standing in front of each other, the four women turned their back on each other and posed. They flexed their legs and bended their torsos forward, so that their breasts hung freely. They used their left arm to support themselves in their left leg, while they blew a kiss to whoever looked their way with their right one, winking sensually and playfully at whoever did so. Each of the women faced now a cardinal direction, and Blue promptly petrified them at once. The wave of transformation came from inside of them, changing them into lovely stone statues from the inside out. Blue, being behind the petrification, heard them let out one last gasp or sigh of delight, as the petrifying wave spread from their erect nipples, their scalps and their sexes, quickly spreading through the rest of their skin and leaving them rendered in smooth stone. They had come out fantastic, Cathy having turned into a dark brown stone with white veins all over her, Lucy into a glossy dark blue with lightly noticeable lighter horizontal veins on her, Christina had turned into a grey stone that also sported white veins while Layla had petrified into polished white marble.

Blue smiled satisfied, that was so much better. The petrified quartet was now part of the fountain, their smooth and glossy bodies reflecting glistening waters as the sun shined on them. But that was enough for now, she had come to have a walk, and she did plan in following through. She could pass by later, and see what the rest of the girls thought of this brand-new decoration she had upgraded the fountain with. Perhaps she could even ask if someone would like to join them...

&&

The walk had been lovely. She didn't care much for time, but she did enjoy the warmth of the sun and the gentle feeling of the breeze in her skin. Now that the sun was coming down, she was making her way home while looking for a different kind of warmth, the kind of warmth only a sexy woman could provide her. She was making her way back and

she was passing next to the fountain she had upgraded, to see if there was someone around and what their reactions were. Indeed, there were some women around, sharing an ample feeling of approval with some even talking to themselves and wondering if the rest of the fountains would be upgraded as well.

“Oh, just you wait dear, just you wait.”

Her mind raced with possibilities. Who to pick next? And what pose would she have them strike? She would have to give herself some time before proceeding with the next one, but for now, seeing them enjoy the quartet of stone beauties was enough. But there was one woman in particular that caught her eye. She had something to her that she couldn't quite put her finger on. It wasn't her body, as she was just as sexy, curvy and busty as the rest of them women around. It wasn't her long blonde hair, forming a pale blonde mane of wavy hair behind her. Perhaps it could be due to her outfit. Blue wasn't one to judge on that front, hell, her own clothes left little to the imagination for that matter, but the woman was practically naked. She wore two long black leather boots that went all the way up to her thighs, each having quite the high heel in the sole, and an outfit that was a net. It “covered” her front, as it went from her neck to her sex, leaving her back completely exposed and donning one identical bracelet in each forearm. She didn't seem to be bothered at all, and Blue wasn't either. In fact, she was curious, and she approached her.

- Admiring the stonework?

- Yes... you could say that.

- Or perhaps other views?

- Well, any of them could be, they are equally fantastic. -Smiled the other woman, turning to Blue.

- Tanya. - Said the woman offering a handshake.

- Blue. – Said Blue as she shook her hand and both shared two quick kisses in the cheek.

- Did you have a hand in this artwork Blue?
- You could say so. I'm... somewhat of an artist and a collector.
- Oh really?
- Yeah, although I might not look the part.
- Oh, I don't mind at all. In fact, you look fantastic.
- Thank you! You do look great yourself.
- Thanks for the compliment, but, back the topic at hand. You are an artist?
- And somewhat of a collector. -Smiled Blue slyly- This might be out of the blue, but would you like for me to show other handiwork of mine?
- Oh, it would be my pleasure.
- Then accompany me Tanya. I'll show you some of my pieces.

Surrounding Tanya's waist with an arm, Blue guided the woman towards her home, where she would give her quite the treat. She had a fantastic body, and she couldn't wait to explore it in depth, and to repeat the exploration once Tanya was satisfied. The way back home was surprisingly swift, as Tanya told some more about herself. She particularly went in depth about how she liked the statues, mostly because she felt like a queen among them, a queen surrounded by lovely servants. Blue certainly could relate, and even more so after her own experiences being petrified and as a statue. Talking between them, going back and forth but rarely leaving the topic of statues and the female form, they arrived to Blue's place. Once inside, she immediately gave Tanya what she had promised.

- Oh... oh, this is lovely.

Smiling proudly, Blue led Tanya to the nearest statue. There were four of them, but one at a time. Tanya got close and watched intent. The statue was a woman with the physique that could be considered normal in town, having big and round breasts, very pronounced curves, wide hips with bubbly butt cheeks and two full lips. Her hair was combed to that it fell to her left, having the right side completely shaved. Her hands were on her hips, making it a surprisingly simple but sensual pose. She was made of a green stone, lighter and darker veins intertwining all over and through her. She gave her a reserved caress, feeling the statues smooth curves under her hand.

- She's incredible.

- There's many more of them. -Winked Blue.

They lost track of time shortly after that, as they went from statue to statue as if they were bees going from flower to flower, exploring every single one of them in close and intimate detail. Next to the dark green stone woman was one that had her long hair tied in a ponytail, two locks framing her face. One hand on her hip and the other on her neck, as if she was lazing around after waking up. Her light colour contrasted nicely with her darker peer and only added to the quartet of the entrance. The other two were two long haired stone beauties, which followed the pattern of big boobs, bubbly butts and very noticeable curves. Had it not been for their different poses and colours, their main difference would have been their height and slightly different hairstyle. Not that it mattered, as both women enjoyed the feeling of those polished stone bodies under their hands.

As they went deeper, Blue could feel the place taking a hold on Tanya, as she was getting friendlier the more time they spent in Blue's home. Blue showed her around, letting her explore each statue they came across, and even showing her the shelves she had filled with sexy statuettes. Slowly but surely, they made her way to Blue's bedroom, but Tanya was nothing if not surprisingly enthusiastic once she cut loose. The long-haired blonde went from statue to statue showing them dedication only Blue had shown them before. Well, Blue and Lucy, but that was beside the point. Eventually Tanya found herself before the two statues that Blue kept in the balcony, from where she could see the beach, the sound of waves crashing gently in the sand filling the room with a calm atmosphere. Standing slightly apart, Blue couldn't help but admire the picture the three of them formed

in the dimming light of the setting sun. Tanya caressed and showed affection to the two petrified women in the balcony regardless if anyone looked or not. There was no one around, but still, she cared little. The two stone women, long haired vixens, one grey with darker veins over her, the other dark blue with lighter horizontal veins on her, glistened as Tanya got intimate with them. That was it, she had to get her.

- You like them?

- Yes Blue, I do.

- Then, tell me, would you like for me to make a statue of you?

- Oh... that's a very generous offer...

- I'm dead serious. If you want, I can make a statue out of you.

- Then let's get to it.

- Oh, we will, but first I have to get to know every inch of you...

- I like the sound of that...

They spoke to each other with the sultriest voice they could manage. Smiling broadly, Blue hugged and kissed Tanya, who by now was completely on board with the idea. Sure, she had worded it in her own way, but she had not lied to her. And before that they would have a lovely night. Blue led Tanya to the bed, losing what little clothing she had on the way and walking in the sultriest way she could, cocking her hips and making her butt cheeks bounce as much as her big breasts did. Tanya was all too eager to answer, losing her outfit just as fast, and soon joining Blue in her antics. As they reached the bed, they made sure it was a night to remember, as Blue explored every inch of Tanya's body, the blonde completely going along and eagerly cooperating. She also was more than willing to give back the love and the pleasure she received, so among kisses and caresses the lovemaking went up in intensity, getting more and more passionate, until they both reached their peak. As they laid together in the bed, they both were looking forward to

what came next, although for very different reasons. They didn't know how much time had gone by, nor in what hour of the day they lived, but strangely enough they were still fresh enough to go through it.

- Well then, where should I pose for you? And what pose would you like?

- Right here, in my bedroom.

- Isn't it a little too private?

- Not at all. The more intimate the place, the more esteemed the statue is for me.

- Well, that's lovely to hear. Now about the pose...

- Yes, hold on a minute...

Blue walked to Tanya, who had stood up and left the bed, now having struck a provisional pose, flaunting her curves while she had her hands behind her head, smiling gently and sexily at Blue. Blue changed the pose, having her cock her hips to the left, and having her plant her hands in her hips, her nice big breasts standing tall for all to see. Finally, Blue gave her a loving kiss on her full lips, Tanya holding the pose as they both savoured each other before breaking the kiss.

- That was lovely. -Said Tanya- This pose then?

- Yep! Now hold the pose and look here dear...

Looking at each other Blue gazed at the lusty gaze Tanya was giving her. Blue's eyes glowed red for a moment as she caressed Tanya's curves. Unable to react, Tanya could only feel her body transform and harden, as she petrified. Her body felt dense, not heavy, dense, and the texture and the colour changed to fit right in among her petrified peers. Although, Blue had picked something of her encounter in the bar some time ago, and now she applied it every time she transformed someone, which meant that Tanya was now feeling raw pleasure as her body became glossy white marble.

- Oooohhh... -Moaned Tanya, her voice barely a whisper as she hardened.

- Well, I did tell I would make a statue of you. And let me tell you, you will look absolutely gorgeous Tanya.

- Oooohhh... s-s-sooo... goo...

Tanya's voice quieted down as her transformation finished, making her Blue's newest girlfriend and memento, standing before her bed. Honestly, she would love waking up to such a sexy stone woman every day. Tanya was now a white marble statue, her body having darker veins here and there, which only added to her sensuality and her sex appeal.

- Oh Tanya, you are absolutely gorgeous! You will make a fine queen for the gallery!

Blue closed the distance and hugged her newest statue, pressing their breasts together and giving her a loving kiss in those full white marble lips, now frozen in a smile. She caressed Tanya's breasts and butt cheeks, now smooth and firm, the marble orbs and cheeks feeling absolutely fantastic under her skin. In fact, the statue Tanya had become was still warm. Smiling at her, Blue sneaked her right hand downwards, running over Tanya's curves as she went down towards her target. She could almost feel her tremble in pleasure and anticipation. If her own experience as a statue was anything to go by, Tanya was trembling in pleasure and anticipation in her mind, oh, how she would have loved to hear her moan as she teased her most intimate area, now rendered in glossy marble. However, as exhaustion took its toll on her, Blue allowed Tanya to peak in her stone body, giving her a peck in the cheek before she went to bed for a good rest. Blue slept soundly under the watchful and loving eyes of the marble form of Tanya, waking up some time later completely fresh and rested. She smiled radiantly, a new day, a new chance to enjoy herself. She gave Tanya a kiss in her lips, getting a good taste of them before going to make the morning round with the rest of her statues. Tanya would wake up in her own home too, wherever that was. Looking outside the window, Blue was greeted by a radiant sun and clear blue skies.

- Lovely day. Mmm... might go to the beach today...

Part II: Beachside

Tanya had woken up in her home, and she was... surprised. This woman, Blue, had her eating from her hand and had turned her into a statue, a lovely statue, and the transformation had felt pretty great too... And yet, here she was, in her home surrounded by her own collection of petrified women. Under any other circumstance, she would have been furious, or perhaps she wouldn't have been anymore, and that made her feel confused and conflicted. Perhaps Blue wasn't a contender, but a rival. A very attractive rival and one she would very much love to add to her collection.

And speaking of which, she had noticed that none of the statues that formed Blue's collection had moved at all when she had visited her home. She had certainly been enthralled by the sights, but she did notice that, despite having plenty of petrified women around, none had reacted to their touch and caress. Very interesting, considering that Tanya did have her collection move from time to time, even if it was merely to tend to their queen. Right on cue one of her petrified servants approached her, offering her the thigh high leather boots she usually wore. Now that she thought about it, the outfit and boots she had worn yesterday had ended in Blue's home, and she probably wasn't getting them back. Good thing she had more of them. As she put them on, the statue waited patiently next to her, the stone woman completely immobile. Now with a clear head, she remembered seeing the same woman petrified in Blue's place, several of them in fact, petrified in different poses and transformed into different coloured stones.

- Go back where you were and resume your pose.

The statue obeyed without giving her an answer. They never did answer back, but they always obeyed her, as was befitting when the queen gave an order. The statue, a sexy woman turned into white marble walked to where she had been previously posed, the far end of a small basin in the room that held some flowers in it. Once there, the statue slightly spread her legs and let her right arm down, slightly apart from her curvy body, while she took her left one to the left side of her head, having both sides shaved and her hair on top tied in a ponytail. The woman adopted the pose and became immobile once more, following the order perfectly. Tanya approached the statue, standing next to the basin and

putting a high heeled boot on top of it, gently touching the statue's left breast. Like the rest of the women in the city, she had a voluptuous and curvy body, full lips, bubbly butt cheeks and very pronounced curves. Not that different from herself, even more so now that she was somewhere in the city turned into a statue, a white marble statue, just like her. And if the memories of the pleasure she had experienced as a statue were anything to go by, could it be that all her servants were going through the same? Had she been too harsh perhaps? She was their queen, and she made clear who was on top of the pyramid, treating them as it was fitting for objects at her service. But perhaps some kindness would be a nice change of pace. Maybe she could try a less harsh attitude with them? She would think about it through the day.

And speaking of which, it was a lovely day. Sunny and warm with clear blue skies, as was usually the norm in this place. It was certainly inviting. Perhaps she could try finding women to petrify into new servants, adding them to her collection. Walking out of her home, her conservatory and her palace where she was queen, a queen surrounded and serviced by lovely servants, she headed for her car. She walked by the two marble servants that stood at each side of the door, arms stretched with their hands above their head as if they were ballerinas petrified in mid motion; followed by a copper statue, a long-haired woman that now held one small potted plant in each hand. She got in the car, a red and white convertible for two, and after carefully manoeuvring around she briefly stopped by the three statues.

- Be good girls and look after the place when I'm out.

As expected, there was no answer. Driving down the road, Tanya drove aimlessly at first, thinking to herself about nothing in particular, simply enjoying driving under the sun, basking in the sunlight and feeling the breeze in her hair and skin. However, the topic of the statues popped back in her head, as it always did. Statues made for such fantastic servants. Not only they heeded every command without asking, but they fulfilled them perfectly, and they were absolutely exquisite decorations when they were not active.

Slowing down the car, she took the chance to admire the women that walked by. They were gorgeous, all of them. Curvy bodies, bubbly butt cheeks, curves to die for, big and round breasts, full and inviting lips, all sorts of attractive hairstyles... she would love to start turning many of them into statues on the spot. Perhaps she could even have a hand in the decoration of the city, not that the women that populated it seemed to notice, much

less mind. So many beauties to petrify and collect, single women, pairs of identical clones, couples, trios and larger groups... How could Blue resist the temptation of transforming every single one of them in the spot they were?

Blue. There she was again. She certainly had left her mark on Tanya, and for good reason. She was the first that had turned her into a statue, and was probably one of the driving forces of the place. She would make an absolutely fantastic servant if she managed to collect her. When she managed to collect her.

Lost in thought, she had driven all the way to the beach. Well, more than losing herself in thought, she had been daydreaming, not that mattered though. Stopping the car for a moment she took a look around. The beach had plenty of women in it. It was a lovely visage, but she wasn't one to mingle with such large crowds, preferring a quieter, more reserved place. Driving around slightly further, she found a part of the beach with much less people, where she was far more comfortable. There were some women here and there sunbathing, and it was far quieter, with some chatter from a pair of couples and the sound of the sea waves. Much better than the constant talking, giggling and other sounds of the crowded part. Parking the car and powering it down made it even better, the main sound that accompanied her being the footsteps of her high heels. Not the best footwear for the beach, but it would do.

Looking around she saw some women sunbathing. There were a couple of blondes together, completely identical to each other; a brunette with her hair tied in two buns, sunbathing by herself; another single sunbathing beauty, her red hair tied in a bun in the back of her head; and...

- Well, well, well...

Tanya had whispered those words to herself, because the last sunbathing woman was none other than the one that had petrified her yesterday. Blue was by herself, sunbathing in a towel she had put in the sand. She was also completely naked, but this didn't surprise Tanya at all, less so if she recalled the outfit she wore yesterday at the park. And she wasn't one to talk. But the opportunity was absolutely priceless. She had caught her with her guard completely down, since she would probably not want to become one of her

servants if asked. She couldn't waste the chance, so she immediately got to work. Blue wasn't the only one able to make women horny and petrify into beautiful statues.

The first signals of her doing came from pretty much all of them. The two blondes got far more intimate with each other, the brunette starting caressing her round breasts a little bit too enthusiastically. The redhead sat up, visibly flustered and looking around, her eyes fixing in Blue and starting to approach her as her breath became heavier. Blue was currently smiling in content as she caressed her curves, her eyes closed, enjoying this sudden warmth that had overtaken her body, a warmth that only seemed to be building up as the lovely sounds of giggling, kissing and moaning reached her ears. They were making it difficult for her to resist giving herself a good time and perhaps indulging in her artistic skills once more. However, the moment she felt a hand that wasn't hers caress her curvy body she opened her eyes. She didn't do so in alarm or surprise, but in curiosity, wanting to see who was the brave girl that had approached her. She was gorgeous, although that fit the bill for all the women in town. Fair skin, red hair tied in a bun with some free locks, full lips, big and round breasts with the curves one would expect from the place. She was giving her the lustiest gaze while smiling seductively, and, caught in the moment, Blue answered back. The redhead took the invitation and kissed the brunette, locking their lips as she put herself on top of Blue. Their bodies pressed together while their round tits held the pressure while delivering the pleasure.

Tanya watched from her place, caressing her own body as she watched the women be taken over by lust and pleasure. The blondes were already in full swing, going at each other with everything they had. The brunette was too enraptured in her own pleasure to do anything else but caress her breasts while she kneeled, her eyes closed and lips pursed in an expression of pleasure. Blue and her lover were still in the towel, now by each other's side while they kissed and caressed, the redhead starting to make more daring moves. She was loving simply watching the show, but she was going to tone it up, as the brunette of the buns began moaning louder.

She didn't know her name, the thought not crossing her mind up until this point. Now that she watched the woman that was about to transform, she realized that other than Blue's, she didn't know any other name. The women were servants to her and statues to be, but still. That was washed away as the brunette petrified, as she sharply inhaled and

opened her eyes as she turned to stone. The transformation came from the inside out, much like it had happened to her yesterday, locking her pose and expression. The brunette was kneeling, her hands busy in her round breasts and her expression being one of pleasure, her eyes radiating lust and her lips pursed. With a cracking sound her fair skin and dark hair took on an olive-green shade, as her body became rendered in stone. As the woman transformed, she took on a glossy shine, her new stone body showing darker and lighter veins all over and through her, these veins sometimes widening enough to make it seem as she had patches of lighter or darker shade in her, but never breaking away from the olive-green tone the newest statue of the city had. She was gorgeous, and now she would be forever.

The other four women didn't pay any attention at the newly petrified woman, each couple busy between them. Blue herself seemed to be too caught up in the pleasure to pay any attention to what had just happened, what was going to happen, and what she would be turning into. Not that she minded though, Tanya being more than happy as the show continued exclusively for her. In fact, now that she was completely engaged, Tanya walked towards them, leaning in the handrail that separated the pavement from the beach and continuing to caress herself as the women kept building up the pleasure. It seemed that the next to transform would be the pair of blondes.

The two women were identical, probably some sort of clones. The two busty and curvy women were showing each other deep affection, getting to know their curves well and taking a liking to their big breasts. Upon closer inspection, Tanya did realize that these two also had their hair tied in buns, leaving the hair in the front combed to the sides of their faces perfectly, the rest going back to end in the bun, not a single hair out of place. In a way, they were similar to the redhead that was now tangled with Blue. They kissed and caressed, or they had done so at first, now their antics having become more passionate and intimate. One pleased the other, keeping her lover in bliss while she steadily built her own passion and arousal, only for them to switch positions. The one that previously did the pleasuring now was pleased and otherwise. They were this way for a while, going back and forth. Of course, they didn't seem to notice they were petrifying, much less mind it, as the transformation amplified the pleasure they were experiencing. As both women took on a sandy colour, slightly darker than the one of the sands of the beach, they petrified completely. They froze almost kissing, but not having managed to reach their lover's lips, now standing so close, and yet, so very far from each other. Both

kneeling women clung to each other, both blondes now turned statues and forming a pair of their own. These two new statues, along with the previously petrified one, left what Tanya considered the great catch of the day, as she focused her attention in Blue and her redhead lover.

Blue was currently sitting, right leg spread and left leg flexed, propping herself up with her arms. Her arched back put her big and round tits in display in their full glory, her head thrown back and following her arched back. She had her eyes closed, while her full lips took turns between putting a sincere smile or biting her lower lip in pleasure. And it wasn't for less, since her redhead lover was giving her quite the treat, which, when coupled with the pleasure they both felt as they were about to transform, made their situation very pleasurable. Tanya almost felt a tinge of jealousy as she watched them both, but she was winning this time. The redhead was hitting all the right buttons to keep her current lover in bliss. Caresses here and there, little pecks along Blue's sensual curves, passionate kisses in the brunette's skin... she even pinched Blue's engorged nipples, earning brief moans from her. From her position, Tanya watched how they transformed, turning to stone at a steady pace while their movements slowed down. However, Blue was much more in control than the previously petrified women. Those three hadn't even noticed when they had transformed, but the brunette did know, as she stopped arching her back and used her right hand to bring the redhead closer to her, both of them sharing a loving kiss as more of them turned into stone. When the transformation finished, both kissing women had been rendered in stone, continuing their kiss as two gorgeous statues. Blue's flexed leg had come down to allow her lover to kneel on all fours over her, the former brunette holding herself up with her right arm while her left hand was now behind her lover's head, holding her close they now shared. Walking up to them, giddy to touch their bodies, Tanya delighted herself with the pose, as Blue's breasts and her lover's dangling pair were so very close, nipples brushing against the other's. Blue honoured her name, having turned into a statue made of light blue stone, veins running all over and through her like it was the case of other statues. Her lover seemed to have taken her redhead trait to the extreme, having petrified into lovely crimson stone, having white veins in her scattered all over her body. Tanya stood up, a smug and regal expression in her face as she watched the five statues that now dotted the beach, each of them a new servant of hers. She ran her hands along Blue's stone curves, jumping to her lover and back to Blue. They were still warm, and most likely, if they could move, they would unleash their lust

upon her. But, as much as it pained her, they had to return home, where they could properly serve her.

- Alright, enough of that. Get up and let's get going!

At her command the five statues broke their poses, walking up to her and forming a line before her. She motioned with her head the stairs that went out of the beach and into the pavement, the petrified quintet starting their march in complete silence, walking by her in a perfect line as she watched them go. Those curves, those sexy bodies, the bubbly butt cheeks and those fantastic breasts, all of it rendered in glossy stone that reflected the light of the setting sun. She couldn't wait for them to get home. She made her way to her car, which only had two seats, so there was no way she could ferry them home.

- Listen up! You will make your way to the conservatory as swiftly as possible. – She ordered the statues- Now get going lovelies!

Standing next to the car, she watched how the five of them started walking towards their new home. It was quite the scene, five statues moving down the pavement and along the beach in a perfect line, the five automatons doing so without a care in the world. Getting in her car, Tanya made her way back too, driving slowly and taking the scenic and longer route when needed, enjoying the dusk breeze and the setting sun. This was also to see more of her five new servants walking their way home. It was something to behold, five sexy women turned into stone automatons walking their way down the streets without a care. And that none of the other women seemed to care made it even better, the five of them flaunting their bodies around for all to see. Some women even complimented them in their looks, seemingly completely oblivious that five stone statues walked their way down the place. The whole thing made the way back feel way shorter than it really was, but it was absolutely worth it.

They eventually made it home, where the five statues waited next to the door as Tanya parked her car and walked up to them, one of them opening the door for her. She sighed tiredly and contently as she stepped in her home, followed by her five new servants. She took a good look at the petrified Blue, the statue apparently oblivious to her mistress' gaze and walking with her sisters until they formed a perfect line once again.

- I'll be having dinner shortly.

Obeying her command, two servants came alive and made their way to the kitchen, where they immediately started preparing the food their queen demanded.

- I'm exhausted for the day, bring your queen her throne! -She demanded, only to remember her previous idea of being nicer to her servants. - Please?

Three servants heeded the call, walking up to her and posing. The first of them, a long-haired statue showed her backside, kneeling while keeping her back completely upright. The second one, a stone vixen with her shaved sides and her hair tied in a short ponytail, kneeled down on all fours, so that her queen could sit on her, while another long haired vixen with her hair tied in a ponytail, kneeled and curled next to the kneeling women, so that Tanya could set her feet on her back.

- Ah, so good. -Said Tanya as she sat down. - Thank you, dears. Now, some entertainment, please?

At her command three of her newest servants got to it. The two blondes and the brunette with two buns she had petrified before started dancing for her, a sensual and erotic choreography that involved plenty of brushes against each other, caresses and even the occasional kiss. Right on cue, the two servants that had entered the kitchen arrived at the scene, one bringing one platter with food and other with drinks, while the other carried a crystal oval with her. She immediately kneeled on all fours, expertly setting the crystal in her back and acting as a table while her partner set down the tray with food while she kneeled down holding the one with the drinks with both hands.

- Right on time. Thank you.

As she readied herself for her dinner, she stopped right before starting, smiling at Blue and her red lover, who were standing completely still, awaiting orders. She motioned them to approach her.

- Come here you two, and kneel by my side. I enjoy company when some of you perform...

Both of them obeyed immediately, kneeling down next to her and standing by for new orders. They were gorgeous before; they were even more so now. No wonder she had fallen prey to Blue's charm, she was having a hard time resisting the beauty she had as an obedient stone servant. Both statues kneeled by her side, as ordered, but she wasn't satisfied with the result, so another idea sprung up, one she liked far better.

- You two, join you peers as dancers. We'll all find it far more enjoyable.

In their usual silent attitude, both petrified women joined the other three as dancers, jumping in at the perfect moment and perfectly synchronizing with the other three, so that the flow of the dance did not stop. The sight of the five stone women, dancing and flaunting their sexy stone bodies made it much better. Now she did start enjoying her dinner while she entertained herself with the show her new servants were putting up for her. It was good to be the queen.

Part III: In the gallery

Blue was... well, she was feeling contradicting feelings. She had been petrifying women left and right without a care, but now, the newest woman that had joined her collection, Tanya, had petrified her. She was now a statue in her collection. This would have infuriated her, since she detested losing with a burning passion, but also made her aroused, as the thought of being a statue always did. And since she was usually doing the transforming, having someone else that also fitted the bill made her interested. When she had petrified at the Buxom Belle she was slightly nervous and a little bit tense, since it was her first time as a statue; when she had played chess with Lucy and then turned into a statuette with her she had thoroughly enjoyed it, as she was calling the shots; but with Tanya she was confused. They had both petrified each other, so, what did that make them? Enemies? Rivals? Lovers? She was slightly confused. She didn't perceive her as an enemy, since even if they hunted down each other they would come back the next day, eventually ending in a stalemate. A stalemate that would fill the city with sexy statues of both of them, but a stalemate nonetheless. But rivals... she could work with that, having some competition to beat and perhaps a lover that was harder to chase after.

Leaving her home, she made her way down the streets with these thoughts, not knowing which card to play with the buxom blonde. Although, that left Tanya in the same situation as her, no? Eventually she came back to her senses, finding herself next to one of the many galleries that dotted the city. This one was near the area she had her walk two days ago, and stepping inside she saw that it was fairly new, that being the reason why there were barely two petrified women inside. It was a circular building, with long windows and pillars that separated different cubacula that contained pedestals for one or two statues. Nothing that stopped her from petrifying a woman where she stood though. And only then did she realize who had her eyes fixed on her, Blue gazing back at her. For a moment, Blue and Tanya eyed each other, evaluating the situation and deciding which way to act. Seeing that none of them moved nor displayed hostility and merely watched, both women slowly approached each other, making no sudden moves nor any sort of gesture that could be understood as a threat. The rest of the women were oblivious to this, but as their high heels clacked in the ground as they approached, they eventually stood

face to face, the women standing in silence. However, the silence now had turned into an awkward one, as they stood before each other without a clear idea on how to follow.

- Um... hi? -Tried Blue.

- Good day, Blue.

- Hi, Tanya.

Silence again as both women tried to find anything to use as an excuse for a conversation, which was proving to be surprisingly difficult. Well, that was if they ignored the elephant in the room. But it seemed to be the only way forward, Blue taking the initiative.

- So... Tanya...

- Yes?

- You make a fantastic statue.

- ...E-Eh?

- You make a fantastic statue... That didn't help at all...

- Well... thank you... If it means anything, you make a fantastic statue too...

- Oh... thank you. Well, I expected that much at least. -Said Blue, as the awkwardness slowly faded away, having found common ground.

- No, really, I mean it. Such fantastic curves make you a very sexy work of art.

- Oh, stop it you... -said Blue blushing- You are absolutely gorgeous too.

- Thanks for the compliment. -said Tanya with a smile that seemed genuine- But honestly, look at you. Great curves, those fantastic breasts, those shapely butt cheeks...

- Oh, come on, don't downplay yourself. Look at these two, those curves of yours, that ass and those legs...

- Oh, I do like when lovely ladies like you compliment me...

- I can't just not do that... -said Blue smiling- especially after exploring those curves in the statue you became. Oh, you felt so good.

- I can completely relate. You did petrify into a gorgeous statue.

- Would you like to... get to know them as they are now?

- Well... -blushed Tanya- I can turn down such an invitation. But it's only fair for me to offer the same...

- We got a deal then.

Both women got closer to each other, tentatively touching each other's skin. They both felt smooth and terse, their fingers sailing over their skins without any sort of difficulty, only to focus in other areas. Their hair felt smooth and silky, their breasts heavy and fleshy, the nipples starting to show some arousal, only for them to press their bodies together as they ran their hand felt their lean legs and bubbly butt cheeks. They gave each other a tentative kiss, both parting before they went any further. They simply clung to one another, feeling each other's breath on their skin as their clothes rustled against the other's, which was beginning to annoy them both. In the blink of an eye, the clothing they wore was gone, disappeared. And it wasn't just the two of them, as the women that were in the building were buck naked too, although they seemed as oblivious as ever.

- Oh my... -Said Tanya.

- And that's not all. Ah, watch there.

Blue pointed at a pair of women that entered the place, who wore a single piece dress. A very revealing dress that seemed like a cross between a corset and a dress, sporting a small skirt that made the lower part of it. Its black glossy leather was matched by knee high boots, all of which vanished the moment she stepped in. She walked to another woman, who smiled at her and proceeded to hug her, neither of them realizing they were buck naked. And if they realized, they cared none.

- Lovely. -Said Tanya.

- That's right. -Smiled Blue- Now, how about some new pieces...

Looking around, Tanya watched Blue browse the women in the place as if she was looking at dresses. There were quite a few of women in the place now that she noticed, and the place might just turn into the newest wing of the gallery that the whole city seemed to be.

- Ah, let's start with you.

Blue's first pick was a lone woman. A blonde that had the sides of her head shaved, while the hair was tied in a ponytail in the back of her head. Her right hand rested in her waist, while she had her left one in her bust. Her curvy body, big and round breasts and bubbly butt, the usual body that one would expect from the women, made her very attractive, and a pretty good first pick for Blue. Her blue eyes wandered the area looking for... nothing in particular it seemed, but Blue had already taken a hold of her. Her pose stiffened, while her body seemed to shiver in pleasure. She briefly bit her lower lip, before returning to her neutral expression as the stone claimed her. Both Tanya and Blue could hear her gasp in pleasure as she petrified, Blue certainly showing she knew how to make it enjoyable. Her body changed colour and texture, her fair skin becoming paler and taking on a glossy look. The woman had been transformed into a gorgeous statue of white marble, Blue smiling at the result.

- Katie makes a fantastic statue, doesn't she?

Tanya admired the newly petrified woman and the newest statue in the city for a moment, appreciating her glossy form, her curves and her incredibly tempting assets, now all of her rendered into perfect, glossy marble.

- She does. You know her name?

- I know the names of all the lovers I petrify, Tanya. -Said Blue with a sly smile. – Now, who follows...

Blue browsed the room again. Moving her gaze from woman to woman, she went over each of them, taking brief looks at the ten empty pedestals and the two statues that occupied the remaining two. Her gaze went back and forth not managing to make a choice that left her satisfied.

- No... not yet... hmm... Let's see if two ladies by the door... ah! Lovely!

Blue's pick were two women, who had just arrived at the scene, in fact, they were still dressed. This didn't last, as both of them continued now being nude without a care, and their antics immediately changed. From their previous walking they were now caressing their bodies, giving each other lusty eyes as they approached each other and started caressing and teasing. Both of them were as attractive as they could be, fitting right in with the rest of the women in the gallery and the city. Their fair skin went along nicely with their hairstyles, one of them having a flowing pink mane while the other sported a short blond hair in bob-cut like style. Both women gave each other light pecks, brushing each other's bodies with their hands as this slowly went up intensity, pecks becoming full blown kisses and brushes becoming caresses. Blue had other plans for them though, as they stopped this while each walked seductively to one side of the entrance, each standing in one side and opposite of their partner. They stood before the other, giving each other lusty gazes as they posed, their bodies moving in complete synchrony. They bended their legs slightly, planting one hand in their hip and the other behind their hair, turning their heads towards the centre of the gallery, but giving their field of sight enough room to be able to look at each other's petrified forms as well as most of the gallery. Both women mirrored their poses, the blonde having her left hand on her hip and looking to the left while her pink haired partner had planted her right hand in the hip and looked to the right,

both of them smiling sultrily. They kept their pose and expression flawlessly as they transformed, their bodies petrifying and rendering them into perfect glossy stone. The short haired blonde had turned into a pink stone statue, while her pink haired partner had taken a light brown colour in her new body, both statues now standing by the entrance and acting as very eye-catching secretaries, gleaming in the light as the other statues did.

- Now that look fits much better for Pinky and Cathy, don't you think Tanya?

- It certainly does... Say, Blue?

- Yeah?

- Mind if I have a go at it?

- Of course not. Pick whoever catches your eye and give it a shot.

- Thank you. -Said Tanya singsongingly.

Tanya watched the women around, there was a bigger crowd than she had first noticed, or perhaps it had been gradually increasing but they had been unaware of this. There were some couples, trios, single ladies... there were even two quartets and a quintet even! However, she didn't want to push Blue's generosity nor her temper, lest she ended as the newest statue of the place. She made her choice as she set her eyes in a couple of identical women.

The two women were what one would expect from Blue's and Tanya's surroundings. Busty, curvy and sexy vixens, their brunette hair falling behind their necks with grace and elegance, and nicely contrasting with their fair skin. Their cheekbones were slightly more noticeable than others, but that didn't make them less attractive. They already had something between them, as one had the other surrounded with an arm around her waist, both of them leaning on each other as they simply stood around, enjoying each other. For Tanya, they were the ideal pick, now they only needed some motivation, a small push. And she would gladly provide. Seemingly out of nowhere, both brunettes got much clingier with each other, pressing their bodies together as they smiled and gave each other small kisses. This went up in the blink of an eye, as they started kissing and caressing

much more intensely and passionately. They ran their hands all over them, caressing their curves, cupping their breasts and getting a good hold of the bubbly butt cheeks, as their arousal became more and more noticeable. Both brunettes breathed heavily, panting and gasping in pleasure as they kept their affair going while Blue and Tanya watched intently, both of them feeling their own arousal rising. Tanya enjoyed the scene while waiting for the perfect pose to petrify them. So far, they hadn't found a pose that convinced her, and the brunettes were certainly trying with all their passion. Then they found it, Tanya paralyzing them both as they petrified into a couple of statues. Both women held their lover's head with both of their hands, sharing a passionate and loving kiss while they brushed their bodies together, one standing slightly on her tip toes, setting her own pair of breasts over her lover's and flexing her right leg, her lover more than eager to help her. Now they would remain like this forever, as Tanya petrified them both. Their fair skin and dark hair took on a dark green tone, far darker than the olive-green servant she had at home. They did have some slightly darker patches, but the couple had turned into two dark green stone statues, now kissing forever as they clung to each other in their arms. The two new statues took the characteristic gloss in their bodies as they transformed, their dark colour gleaming in the light of the gallery.

- What do you think?

- Lovely. So, very, lovely. Jools looks absolutely stunning. - Said Blue, managing to mask a tinge of jealousy. – Now, my turn. Let's see...

If there was something the Blue hated, that was being upstaged, and Tanya was seemingly trying to do so. Looking around, this time she took much less time to make a choice, fixing her gaze on her next statue. She was a willowy woman, much like the rest of them, with sensual curves and generous breasts. The long-haired blonde was on her own, admiring one of the statues in a pedestal, while unconsciously running a hand through her long and straight blonde hair while the other caressed her curves. Now that she took a good look at her, Blue realized she hadn't petrified Angel yet. Good time to change that. As Angel's arousal rose, making her caress herself passionately and even start squeezing her own breasts, the blonde walked to a pedestal, sitting down on it and claiming it as her own. As her breathing became heavier by the moment, she caressed herself with more and more passion and lust, Blue having to give her a little help to pose. Angel, sitting,

stretched her right leg, with the flexed her left one and put her feet against the pedestal. As her arousal kept building up, her erect nipples became even more noticeable as she threw her torso slightly back and held herself up with her right arm, using her left to caress the curves of her left leg. She let her long blonde mane hang freely behind her, as she adopted a sultry expression that would charm anyone that stood before her. As she petrified, she held her pose and expression, the blonde taking a dark grey colour on her as her body took on the texture and gloss all statues shared. Her blank eyes nevertheless kept their sultry gaze, as much as those full lips, now glossy stone, did, inviting the most daring ones to touch her body and even kiss her lips. There were still nine pedestals to fill, and Angel had set quite the bar and standard.

- Oh, she's lovely.

- Thank you! -Admitted Blue. – By the way Tanya, what do you say you and I team up for some... decorating some day?

- Oh, that sounds fantastic. But what's the catch Blue?

- Well, we are going to do it the fun way.

- The fun way? -Asked Tanya with a tone that mixed confusion and deadpan.

- Of course. We'll turn ourselves into statues and we'll lure sexy beauties to us. Think about it: Us, two sexy statues flaunting their assets. Some sexy gal comes by and is intrigued by such sexy works of art.

- Go on...

- Her interest drives her to come closer, so that she can see the statues closely.

- Uh-huh...

- Then, the statues come alive! But far from tormenting her, they pleasure her and give her the time of her life, letting her know pleasure like she has not experienced before.

However, this comes at a price, and the woman eventually turns into a statue herself. The statues of Blue and Tanya become stiff again, and then the process then repeats itself as another sexy woman comes by.

- I like it. – Said Tanya, masking her enthusiasm. – What happens with the petrified women though, do they come alive when a new statue-to be approaches?

- I... Honestly, I hadn't thought about that. -Admitted Blue.

The expressions of both women changed to interest as they centred their attention in one of the quartets that were in the gallery. The four women were identical to each other, fair skinned brunettes, whose long straight hair fell behind them with the exception of some locks that lay claim to their foreheads. Both Blue and Tanya loved when their statues were praised, even if they didn't get much recognition in public. But they basked in that spotlight that the women put on them, gladly accepting the praise of the audience, even if they didn't know they were praising them. But these four were starting to be a bit too much, well, it was one of them, the other three going along with her as she praised the statues of the gallery, not noticing or caring that they weren't there before.

- Hey, Tanya?

- Yes?

- What do you say if we work together on this one?

- It will be my pleasure Blue.

Both women clasped their hands and pressed their bodies together, synchronizing with each other in their own way as they focused on the quartet of brunettes. The effects were immediate, as the four nude women stopped in their tracks, the one at the centre and who had been endless source of praise gasping in pleasure and letting out a moan. She caressed her curves as the other three quickly surrounded her, ready to pleasure her as she transformed. The one at the centre managed to pose among the whirlwind of pleasure, somehow. She planted her right hand in her hip and the left one over her ample bust, the

woman gasping in pleasure as the other three kissed, caressed and massaged her body and their own. She let out a final gasp of pleasure as she petrified on the spot, turning into marble as she took on a glossy light pink shade, her stone body showing some darker veins over her. The pleasure she felt was enhanced, as the other three kept up with their pleasuring even as their friend and now object of pleasure petrified as they rubbed their bodies against her. That didn't stop them though, as the next one to petrify was the one that had stepped behind her petrified lover. From behind and under the stone arms, she cupped her lover's breasts, clasping her fingers around her hardened and pebble-like nipples. She pressed her body against her petrified lover, feeling her round and smooth butt cheeks against her skin and her smooth and glossy back against her breasts as she petrified, letting out a sigh of pleasure as she felt herself turn into an identical stone statue like the one she had been pleasuring seconds ago. With half the quartet petrified, the remaining two kept going, even as they transformed at the same time. They both got a hold of a nipple each, latching their full lips to it while also tasting the second statue's fingertips. Not letting go, they bended their bodies to expose their curves all they could while pressing their petrifying bodies against her lover's, the two of them letting out a muffled moan as they petrified completely.

The talkative quartet of women were talking no more, now standing in complete silence as the newest statues they admired and loved so much. And what a fantastic piece they made.

- That was...

- Amazing?

- Yes, amazing is right.

- Laura, or rather, the Lauras are fine women, and even finer statues. And there are still some to go. -Said Blue as she motioned the gallery and the women in it with a flick of her hand.

And she was right. There were two single women, a quartet formed by two couples by the way they acted and clung to each other, never mixing the pairs; and the grand prize,

a quintet of sexy women screaming for someone to turn them into equally sexy statues. Good thing the two women in the middle of the circular gallery were on it.

- Blue, you know them all?

- Yep!

- By name?

- Indeed! I'll show you. See the quintet?

- Yes.

- Those are Katie, Lucy, Angie, Dee and Cathy. See the quartet?

- Yes.

- Pinky, Layla, Sam and Sam.

- And the single ones?

- Dee and Christina.

Tanya was left stunned for a moment. Blue spoke the truth, and she had just proven it. Not only she knew all of them by name, but she was able to say the name of each of them with as little as a glance. Which raised the question of how many times she had been in a relationship or, most likely, had turned them into sexy works of art. Sure there were some women more than once, but still impressive.

- So, Blue, I take that we'll do the... decorating someday?

- You got it. -Said Blue. – Just try not to lag behind.

- Excuse me?

- Keep up, alright?

- How rude of you! You really think I can “keep up”? -Asked Tanya with clear indignation in her voice.

- I’m just saying.

- I’ll have you remember that I managed to turn you into one of my lovely servants!

- And I had you eating from my hand without you even knowing, dear statue!

Their new rivalry flaring up completely, both women planted their hands on their hips, pressing their big, round breasts against their lover and rival’s in their own way to show who was boss. This only added to their lust, which had been building up for quite some time, which caused in turn for their powers to run wild on the remaining women, lust raging as they started petrifying. Gasps, sighs and some moans filled the previously much quieter gallery, as the women turned into statues while Blue and Tanya tried to gain the upper hand over the other. This was becoming more and more difficult by the moment, as their bottled-up lust made their nipples harden, and their hardened nipples were pressed against the other’s breasts and also erect nipples. The lust was also making their womanhood burn, as both women tried to hold their own duel as they looked defiantly in each other’s eyes. However, defiance was steadily replaced by lust, as Blue and Tanya stopped seeing a rival and saw a lover.

- T...then, will we...

- Yes Tanya-aahh... we will...

- O-ok then... come here Blue.

- With... pleasure... Tanya...

Both Blue and Tanya broke their pose, kissing passionately as they ran their hands over their curvy bodies. They pressed their breasts and bodies together, never letting go of each other's lips as they felt themselves turn into statues. For some reason they felt different, it didn't feel like stone, but it was equally enjoyable, both women freezing as they became statues through and through. They were rivals and lovers, and now stood among the statues they had created, the petrified women surrounding their two queens that glistened among them, definitely standing out.

Blue and Tanya lost themselves to pleasure, only caring for each other and the pleasure they felt, having created a loophole effect between them and only caring for themselves. They would wake up in their homes soon enough, but all the while they would remain in the gallery too, as Blue and Tanya had turned into statues of gold. Their kiss and pose were now rendered in precious golden metal, and they definitely stood out among their petrified lovers, as it befitted of the queens.

The other women had turned into fine statues too. Dee had petrified after dropping to her knees, her face frozen in an expression of pure bliss while she squeezed her breasts with her hands, the woman revelling in the pleasure her new stone self provided. She had petrified into a khaki coloured stone statue, and she posed a stark contrast to Christina, the other single woman. The long-haired blonde had managed to crawl to an empty pedestal, and she had kneeled on it, showing her sensual back to her audience. She had turned her torso to her left, so that she could tease whoever looked at her with her bountiful breasts, looking over her shoulder lovingly and almost asking the audience to either run her hands over her or either join her in the pedestal. She certainly wouldn't mind sharing with an equally sexy woman if she turned into a white marble statue, just like she was.

The quartet of women, or rather, the two couples had petrified accordingly, each of them holding their lover in their arms. The two Sams held each other lovingly, gently clinging to one another as they gazed at each other's face with a gentle and sensual expression. They would remain like that, as they had transformed into a couple of silver statues, their metallic bodies glistening in the light the same way the golden forms of Blue and Tanya did, but in a more discreet manner. It wasn't befitting to steal the spotlight from the pair of golden queens and they were content to spend eternity in the arms of their silver girlfriend. Pinky and Layla were different though, Layla held Pinky up with her arms, as

the pink haired woman had apparently struck a ballet-like pose, one arm stretched outwards while the other held on to her lover's shoulder. Pinky had transformed into a metal statue too, but she seemed to have a fixation with her name, as she had turned in a pink shaded metallic beauty, forming quite the couple with Layla, who was busy holding her metallic lover up in her arms. She had turned into a metal statue too, but not being as fancy as her lover she had come out a bronze statue, her brown metallic skin slightly less glistening than her lover and their silvery partners, the two couples standing a mere metre apart from each other.

Finally, the quintet formed by Katie, Lucy, Angie, Cathy and Dee. The five of them were standing in a perfect line, one behind the other when they had petrified. They had managed to pull off some amazing coordination, as Dee had pressed her body against Cathy's from behind while getting a hold of her breasts and squeezing them. Cathy, who was next, had done the same with Angie, being sandwiched between the two long haired beauties while slightly bending her torso forward to press herself against Angie. Angie, while being prey to Cathy, had followed the pattern and pressed her body against Lucy's, grabbing her breasts and bending forward slightly more than Angie had so that they were comfortable. Lucy had repeated the pattern with Katie, who was at the head of the line, pressing their bodies together, grabbing and squeezing her round breasts and bending forward. Katie had bended her body forward and used her left hand to grab on to Lucy's hips, so that she had more stability, although she was well held up by the two hands that were in her breasts. Her right hand was spread in the air, should any women that would watch them in the future become the new head of the line. The five of them had their heads turned slightly to the left, a sensual and sultry expression in their face and lips pursed while their now blank eyes sent a gaze full of lust. They were quite the colourful group too, Katie having turned into dark blue stone, Lucy into obsidian, Angie into a dark green stone statue, Cathy into a crimson stone statue and Dee into a statue made of light blue stone. The five of them formed quite the eye-catching group, one that could give even the golden lovers of the room a run for their money, but in the end the gold couple would become the main attraction of this small gallery, previously only inhabited by two statues, now crowded with women turned into statues that were busy enjoying their new existence as works of art. Gone were any and all worries and tribulations, now only caring about looking their best as sexy statues while giving themselves to the pleasure that their bodies held.

Epilogue: A taste of their own

Tanya awoke in her home, her conservatory. She was in her bed, covered by smooth and silky blankets. Getting out of bed, she didn't even bother dressing up, getting out of the comfort of her home wasn't in her plans for the day. But before she could do anything else, she stopped herself as she caught the sight of something that left her fascinated. In a nearby small night table there were two statuettes of two women she knew well. The statuettes were blue and herself, locked in a passionate kiss and in the same pose they had ended in the gallery in memory served her right.

She walked to the statuettes and took them both in her hands, this being enough to feel her own hands in her body, feeling the finger she ran along her curves in her very own. It felt surreal, but she would not deny it felt nice. The couple of statuettes were a gold statuette of her and one silver statuette of Blue, both of them glistening under the sun that lit the room. She playfully ran a hand along the silver curves of this statuette of Blue, wondering if she did feel that. A shiver down her spine along a loving caress confirmed that, since she had not done such a motion on herself.

This made her think, or rather, try to wrap her head around how things worked. She was in four places at once. She was petrified in Blue's home, she was a gold statue in the gallery, she was standing where she was and she was a small gold statuette in her hand. In fact, scratch that, she was in Blue's place twice, as the shiver gave away that Blue most likely had a matching couple of statuettes of her own. No wonder the women that inhabited this place didn't seem to notice or care, they were probably a dozen of them petrified and a dozen more walking down the streets, a new one showing up when one joined the statue gallery that the city seemed to be.

Thinking she came to a different question. She knew how being turned into a statue was, she knew how it felt when someone turned into a statue and she knew how it felt when she transformed along with someone else. So, now she was curious about how it would be to transform herself into a statue, to get a taste of her own. Her train of thought was broken when she heard footsteps behind her, turning around to meet herself. Standing in the bedroom, the two Tanyas looked at each other, not even bothering to comprehend

what was going on and merely going along and enjoying the ride. Both women walked to one another, embracing lovingly and kissing.

- You really want to know?

- Indeed, I want.

- Then how about we get going?

- Lovely.

- Fair warning though, I *also* want to know how it feels.

- Absolutely, dear.

Both of them kissed again, as both blondes transformed each other. Standing side by side, both of them got a hold of the bed's end, arching their backs and smiling contently as they felt their bodies transform. One of them had turned into a crystal statue, the other into a statue of glossy obsidian, both transformed women smiling as they threw their arms around each other, lovingly kissing. They felt absolutely lovely, and it would get even better, as they seemed to retain their mobility for now. They didn't know how long it would last, so they dragged each other back to the bed, eager to explore each other's bodies completely and in detail. Heck, if they really wanted, they could call for some servants to join them. It wasn't that bad of an idea actually; the queen of the statues being surrounded by her absolutely delightful posse of petrified sexy servants...

&&

Blue had woken up not long ago, feeling as rested as she had felt the other times she had transformed. That had been fun, and she had gotten Tanya's compromise to help decorating. It would be far more interesting petrifying women with a partner in crime and a potentially different love interest. She didn't bother dressing, she was in her home after all, and she liked to walk around in her birthday suit. Her attention was drawn to a pair of statuettes that stood near her, in the crystal table that held one of her petrified lovers.

Tanya and herself locked in a loving and passionate kiss, just like they had ended in the gallery.

Taking them in her hands she gave them a good and fond look, feeling her own hands in her body. It wasn't new, since she had the previous experience of the time Lucy and Herself had ended as statuettes after their game of chess, she gently touched the butt cheeks of the statue, purring in content as she felt it in her own butt. The couple of statuettes were a pair of gold and silver, a golden statuette of herself and a silver one of Tanya. She felt a gentle caress going over her curves, causing her to purr again in pleasure, smiling at the realization of what that meant. Two could play that game as she gently caressed the back of the silver statuette of Tanya. That would be enough for now, but she smiled mischievously knowing that she could torment Tanya with the silver statuette any time she wanted. It was a deal that went both ways, but she was more than on board with the arrangement.

This led her to think about her situation. She was on quite the few places by now, always as a sexy work of art. She smiled in content at the thought. She was petrified along with Lucy and the rest of the girls of the Buxom Belle in the genies' collection, she was the small obsidian statuette that was the marble Lucy's lover, she was petrified in Tanya's collection, she was a gold statue along with Tanya in the gallery, she was a statuette in Tanya's place, and now here she was, a new statuette of hers in her hands. She honestly didn't care as much. She usually was the one doing the transforming, not the transformed, but if she did turn into a sexy statue, something she was taking a liking to, she didn't worry at all, she was going to wake up in her home the next day, the statue and her new self coexisting without trouble. She merely "was", and whether she was flesh and bone, or a sensual sculpture somewhere, she would keep being herself.

This took her to a more intriguing and interesting idea. She knew how it was to petrify other women all too well, she knew how it felt to be petrified and turned into a sexy statue and now she knew how it was to transform into a statue with someone else, feeling both of them transform at the same time. The thought of it was enough to make her aroused, but she wanted to know how it was to petrify herself, to get a taste of her own as she transformed herself into a statue. She would love to transform herself somewhere else in the city, adding herself to the gallery and trying out different ideas in different

environments. Turning at the footsteps that approached her, she smiled brightly when she faced her new visitors. Smiling back at her, and just as naked as she was were other two Blues, the brunettes even flaunting their curves at her, making her even more eager to have a go at them. The trio walked to one another, joining in a three-way kiss as they caressed each other, one of the new Blues standing before her and the other behind her.

- You want to know?

- You do know that we also want to know, right?

- You two got the right idea. Now come here girls.

As they pressed their bodies against their lovers', kissing and caressing, they felt themselves change. The three Blues purred, gasped and moaned happily as they felt themselves transform, becoming three statues while they kept their affair going. When the transformation was done, the three women were completely identical statues. The three Blues had petrified into stone statues, having taken the exact same dark blue colour, their sensual, curvy and busty bodies having the usual glossy sheen the stone took. Their hair, having hardened into helmet lookalikes, glistened like hardhats, the women smiling at each other as they went at each other with even more enthusiasm. They would work hard to explore their bodies, Blue finally getting the taste of her own she was craving for. The three of them made their way to the bed, kissing caressing and getting more invested in their lovemaking by the minute. Blue simply loved her existence, and, even if it could sound narcissistic, not only she looked absolutely gorgeous, but she tasted fantastic too. She would love keeping this trio of petrified beauties in her room. She certainly deserved that she greeted herself every day the moment she woke up. And she was going to love every moment of it, both as a living woman and as a sexy statue. Or many sexy statues.