

FEROCIOUS
BEASTS AND
DANGEROUS
TRAPS ALIKE—
THEY ALL
REAR THEIR
HEADS LIKE
DEAR FRIENDS
WHenever AND
WHEREVER...

ADVENTURERS
HAVE TO PUT
THEIR LIVES
ON THE LINE
ALL THE TIME...
IT'S THE SAME
WHEREVER YOU
GO IN THIS
WRETCHED
LINE OF WORK.

AT SOME
POINT,
I KNEW
THAT
THIS DAY
WOULD
COME—

Absolutely
no way out...

DAMN IT...
I CAN
BARELY
MOVE AN
INCH...

石の淫獄

The obscene

prison of stone

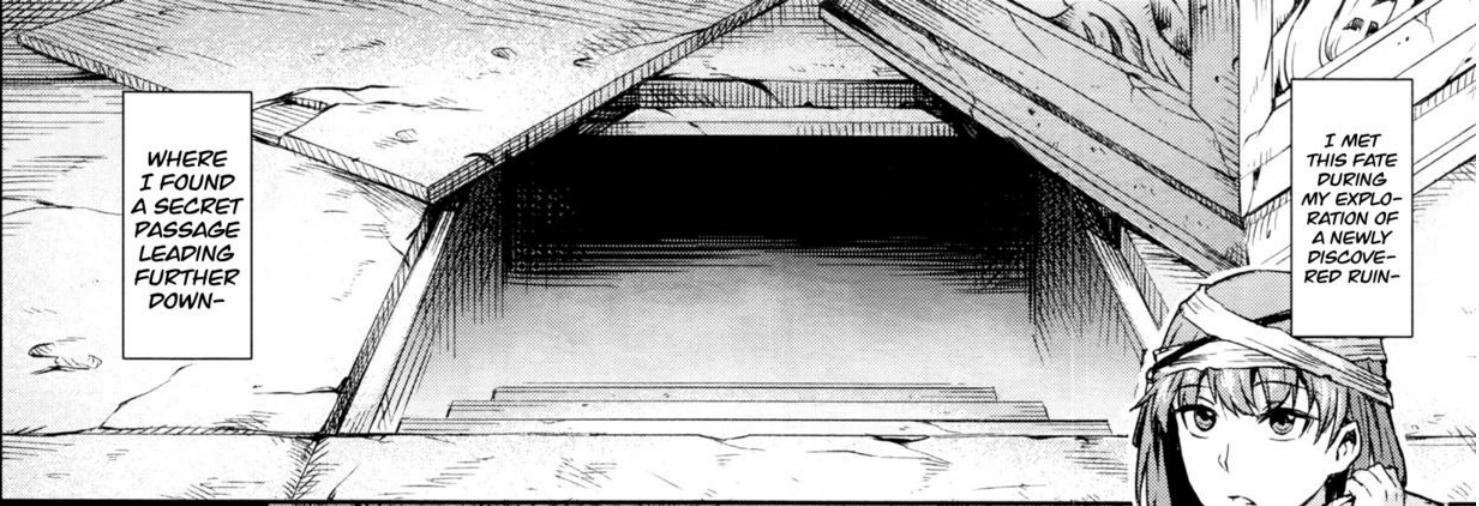
漫画
COMIC

タケ
by TAKE

NOW.

BUT IN MY
CASE THAT
TROUBLE-
SOME
"FRIEND"
DECIDED TO
SHOW UP—

ドッ
STOMP



WHERE
I FOUND
A SECRET
PASSAGE
LEADING
FURTHER
DOWN-

I MET
THIS FATE
DURING
MY EXPLORATION OF
A NEWLY DISCOVERED
RUIN-



ITS
STAIRS
LED TO A
CHAMBER
ADORNED
WITH EERIE
STATUES...



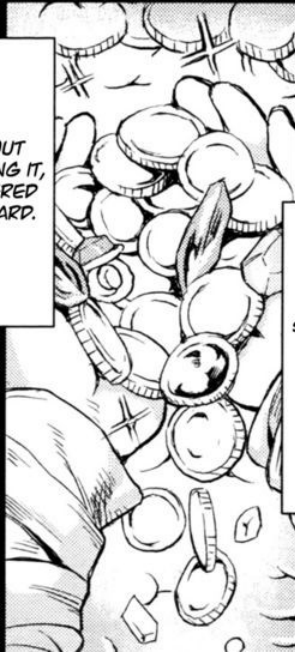
STATUES
OF WOMEN
BOUND
IN SEXUAL
INTERCOURSE
WITH
MONSTROUS
BEINGS.



IT WAS
NOTHING
SHORT OF
SUSPICIOUS,
AND I WAS
WARY TO
SAY THE
LEAST-



WITHOUT
REALIZING IT,
I LOWERED
MY GUARD.



BUT
SITTING IN THE
MIDDLE OF
IT ALL WAS A
SHIMMERING
PILE OF GOLD
AND SILVER.

IT
APPEARED
OUT OF
NOWHERE
AND
BLOCKED
MY ONLY
MEANS OF
ESCAPE.

THERE
WAS NO
PLACE
LEFT TO
RUN.

BY THE
TIME I
NOTICED
"ITS"
PRESENCE,
IT WAS
ALREADY
TOO LATE-

MAN,
I PROBABLY
LOOK SO
WASTED-
BUT NONE
OF THAT
MATTERS
ANYMORE.

WHICH
BRINGS
US TO
WHERE
I AM
NOW.

TO THINK
I'D FALL
FOR SUCH
A LAME TRAP
AT THE END
OF MY LIFE...
IT MAKES
ME SMALL-
LIKE A
WORTHLESS
PEBBLE.

BUT
I GUESS
DYING UNDER
A PILE OF
TREASURE
AIN'T A BAD
WAY TO
GO.

INSTEAD,
IT FEELS LIKE
SOMETHING
GRITTY AND
SLIMY IS
SLITHERING
AROUND MY
BODY...

THAT'S ODD.
THE PAIN
SHOULD
HAVE COME
RIGHT ABOUT
NOW...

I NEVER
REALLY
LIKED
EXPERI-
ENCING PAIN...

ALL
THAT'S
LEFT NOW
IS FOR ME
TO DIE.
I HOPE HE
DOES IT IN
ONE FELL
SWOOP.



YOU'RE
QUITE THE
GENTLEMAN,
AREN'T
YOU?



FOR
SOMEONE
OF YOUR
STATURE—



BUT OF
COURSE...
THAT'S WHAT
THIS IS ALL
ABOUT.
SON OF A
BITCH...



Spread!



Y-YOU
THINK
YOU CAN
RAPE A
WOMAN
WITH THAT—

I MEAN,
YOU EVEN
HAVE ONE
OF "THOSE"
ON YOU...
EVEN IF
IT'S JUST
A PIECE OF
STONE—



LOOK
DOWN ON ME
WHY DON'T
YOU, YOU
PERVERTED
PIECE OF
SHIT—

NO--
STOP!
DON'T
STICK
THAT THING
INSIDE OF
ME!!



IT'S ICE
COLD, AND
FORCING ITS
WAY DEEP
INSIDE
OF ME!

IT'S
ENTERING—
ME...
IT'S—
TOO BIG!

AAA
AAH!

AAA
AAH!

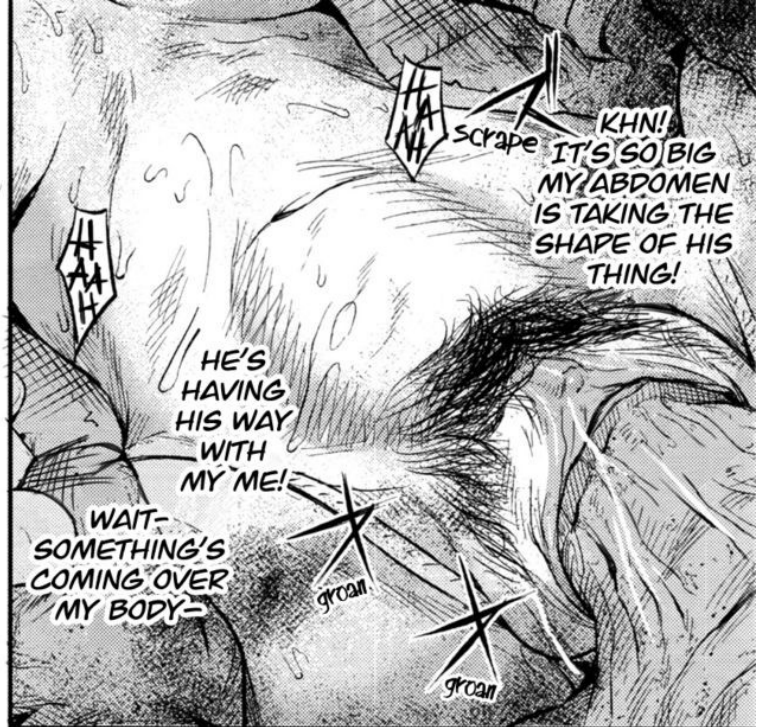


FROM
ITS
CORE—



ALMOST
AS IF
MY BODY
IS BEING
ROBBED OF
HEAT—

IT'S
COLD...
LIKE A
CHILL—



scrape

KHN!

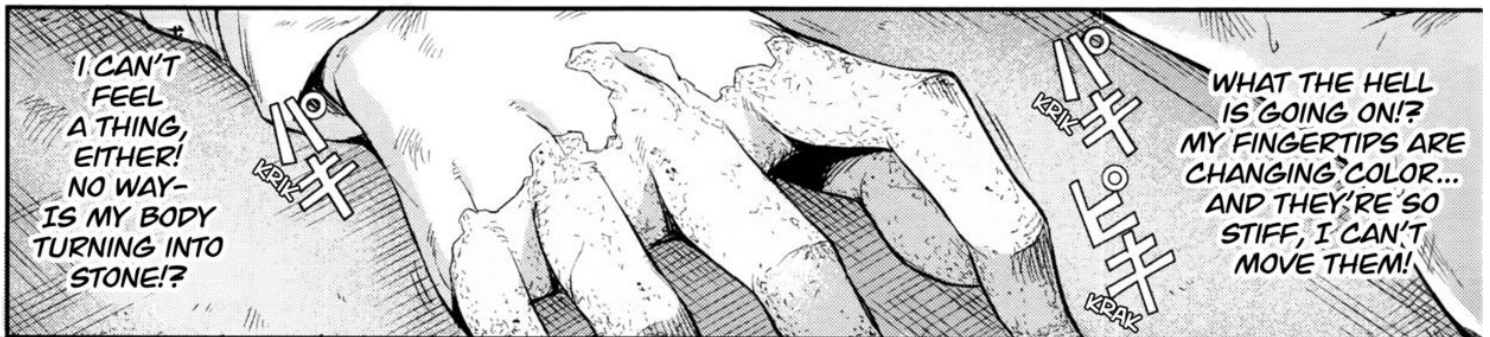
IT'S SO BIG
MY ABDOMEN
IS TAKING THE
SHAPE OF HIS
THING!

HE'S
HAVING
HIS WAY
WITH
MY ME!

WAIT—
SOMETHING'S
COMING OVER
MY BODY—

groan

groan



I CAN'T
FEEL
A THING,
EITHER!
NO WAY—
IS MY BODY
TURNING INTO
STONE!?

WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON!?
MY FINGERTIPS ARE
CHANGING COLOR...
AND THEY'RE SO
STIFF, I CAN'T
MOVE THEM!



YOU'RE
TEARING
ME
APART!

AAH!
HNN!
STOP
MOVING!
NNH!

WHAT
THE HELL
ARE YOU
DOING TO
MY BODY!?



WHY
DOES
IT FEEL
SO—

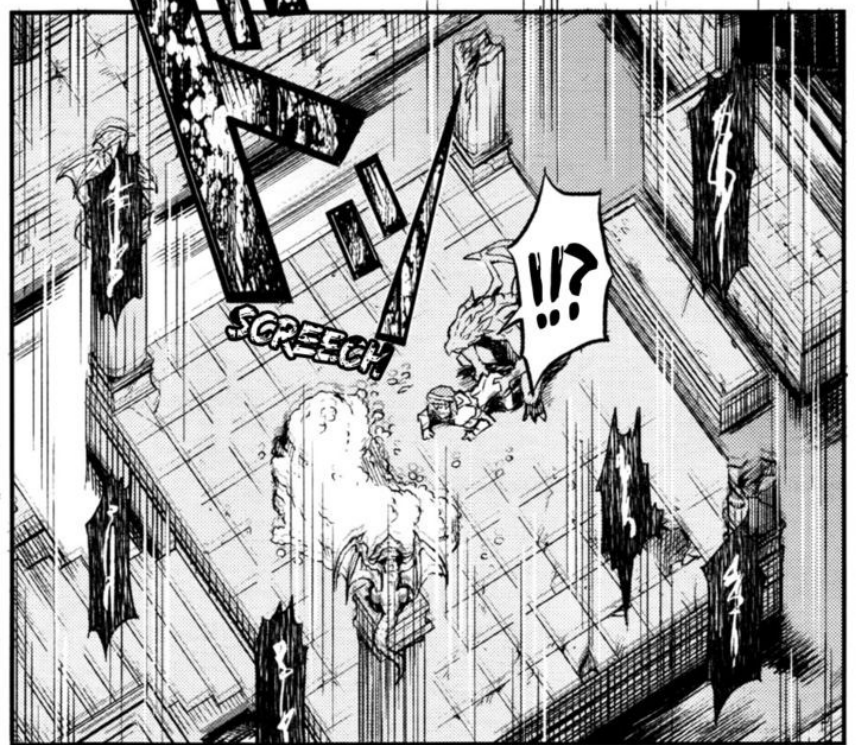


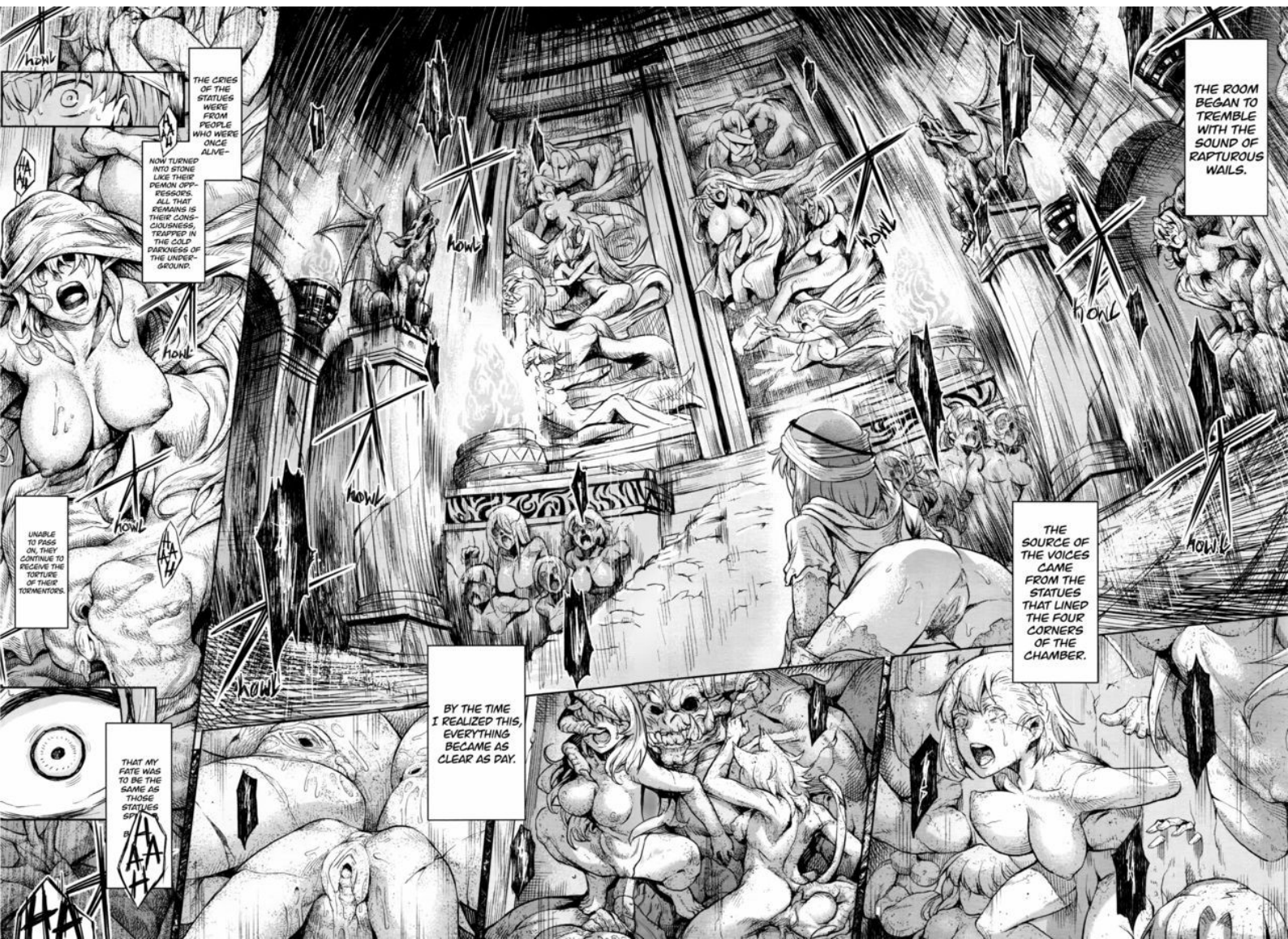
EVEN
THOUGH
I SHOULD
BE FEELING
NOTHING
BUT PAIN—

THIS
CAN'T BE
HAPPENING!
WHY?









THE CRIES
OF THE
STATUES
WERE
FROM
PEOPLE
WHO WERE
ONCE
ALIVE-

NOW TURNED
INTO STONE
LIKE THEIR
PEANUT BUTTER
PASTES. ALL THAT
REMAINS IS
THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS,
TRAPPED IN
THE COLD
DARKNESS OF
THE UNDER-
GROUND.

UNABLE
TO PASS
ON, THEY
CONTINUE TO
RECEIVE THE
TORTURE
OF THEIR
TORTURERS.

THAT MY
FATE WAS
TO BE THE
SAME AS
THOSE
STATUES
BY

BY THE TIME
I REALIZED THIS,
EVERYTHING
BECAME AS
CLEAR AS DAY.

THE
SOURCE OF
THE VOICES
CAME
FROM THE
STATUES
THAT LINED
THE FOUR
CORNERS
OF THE
CHAMBER.

THE ROOM
BEGAN TO
TREMBLE
WITH THE
SOUND OF
RAPTUROUS
WAILS.



I'M
SORRY!
I'M SO
SORRY!
FORGIVE
ME,
PLEASE!

TO REMAIN
IN THESE
DARK
DEPTHS,
CONTINU-
OUSLY
RAPED IN
A PRISON
OF STONE-

NO...
MORE

JUST
THE
THOUGHT
OF IT-

EX
NAA
AH!!

STOP!

STOP!!

AAH! G
AHN! N
H!

IS
A SEN-
TENCE
FAR
WORSE
THAN
DEATH
ITSELF.

SPRAY

W
X
Y
Z
krik

NO
NO
RE

心
krok

**DON'T
CONF**

**DON'T
WAKE
ME
CUM!!!**

크크





YEAH, NO ONE'S EVER MENTIONED ANYTHING LIKE THIS.

WHAT A CREEPY PLACE. TO THINK THESE RUINS HAD SOMETHING LIKE THIS-

WAAH~ THERE ARE LOTS OF STATUES OF NAKED WOMEN ON THE WALLS!

IT'S OPEN! WHEW, WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

SEVERAL DECADES LATER.

ゴゴゴ
RUMBLE



THIS IS AWESOME! IT'S AN ENTIRE MOUNTAIN OF TREASURE! WE'RE RICH!

SUZU? SUZU! QUIT STARING AT THOSE THINGS AND COME OVER HERE, QUICKLY!

I FEEL THE SAME WAY, BUT YOU'RE GETTING WAY TOO EXCITED.

OH, SORRY! WHAT DID YOU FIND?



HEY! DO YOU THINK WE MIGHT BE THE FIRST ONES TO DISCOVER THIS PLACE?

THERE MIGHT BE SOME TREASURE LYING ABOUT!

RINA, DON'T LET YOUR GUARD DOWN, NOW. YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT MIGHT BE LURKING THERE.

RELAX, MAN- I'VE GOT THIS. WOAH, WHAT HAVE WE HERE!? IT'S AMAZING!



SAEGER! BEHIND YOU!

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY- THINGS USUALLY HEAT UP ONCE YOU FIND THE TREASURE!

KNOCK IT OFF, RINA.



RINA? RINA!? NO, DON'T COME ANY CLOSER! SOMEBODY, HELP US! AAAAAAAH!!

WHY DOES IT FEEL SO GOOD, EVEN THOUGH I'M TURNING INTO STONE!?

NO WAY- WHY? I DON'T WANT THIS, BUT... I'M CUMMING!

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! MY BODY IS TURNING TO STONE!

END

HTTP://PHOENIXSYNDICATE.FAKKU.NET

"The Obscene Prison of Stone" by Take
[タケ]石の淫獄

Release/Commission No. 0108/010



Tech

That escalated quickly.

Glorious Leader / Project Supervisor / Quality Check

Team twitter ; @PhoenixSyndi

Commissioning info ; phoenixsyndicate.fakku.net/commissions

EdMX

Translator

Tech asked me for my theory behind why the petrification progresses each time she cums. My theory is that climaxing is a highly exothermic process, so she loses body heat each time she cums, thus speeding up the petrification... but seriously, who the fuck cares?



Shoku

Editor

Thanks for commissioning this work. Been a real joy to work on this. Among a lot of works that are rather boring, but you do your best on cause you're a professional, this one has been a real breath of fresh air for me. Great art style, very well executed dark story that really lets you get into the girl's mind, and a chance to do some 'harsh' typesetting too. Spread page is just stunningly glorious too. Even though I was overworked to the point of barely getting any sleep, it was still a pleasure. More of that, please!



Axalon

Quality Check

This one made me rock hard.



Inkblot

Quality Check

This is the kind of thing that people have nightmares about. Delectably creepy!

