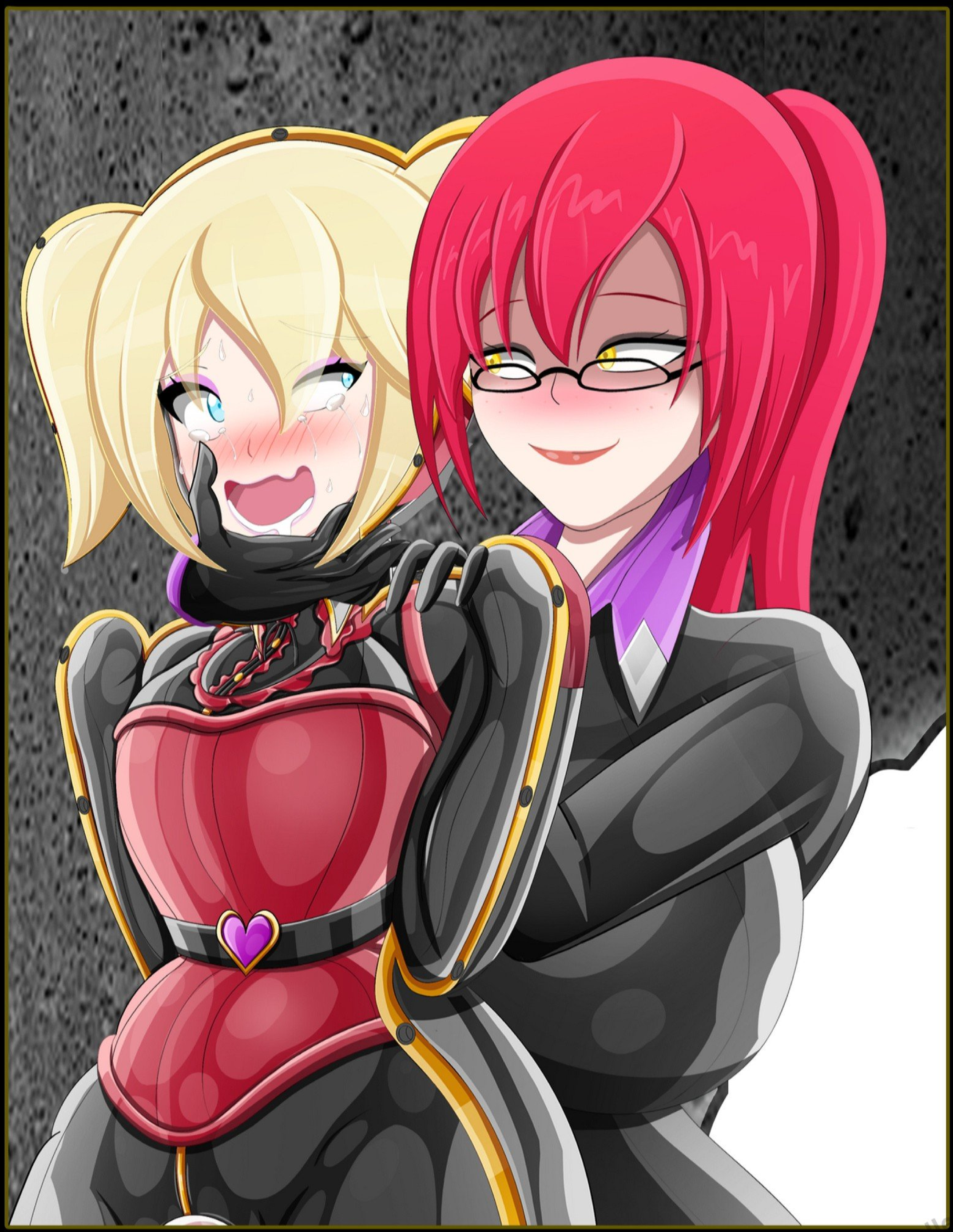
THE PATHETIC LIFE OF ERIK VAN SKELLEN
PART II: THE FINAL DRAIN!



STORY BY TONKATSU

CHAPTER I:
REFLECTION

My name is Erik Van Skellen. Or at least it used to be...

There was once a time where I was the son of a powerful lord. But... My father died while I was still at a very young age. inheriting all of his wealth and fortune.

Suffice to say... I would never have needed of anything for the rest of my life. However... “Mother” was not too pleased with this outcome.

In reality, she wasn’t my bioligical mother. but a Maid my father hired years ago. Who eventually would become his wife. And as such, my new mom.

She became COUNTESS Van Skellen.

Mother has it turns out. Knew of my...
“Condition”.

She knew I was a pathetic loser.
Who got hard wearing girly
rubber outfits, being bound...
And most of all....

She knews I had a crush on her.

Natiri, Mom’s girlfriend, moved
in shortly after my father passed.

Turned out that Mother was never
into men. In fact, she hated them.
Me most of all. And I would soon
learn it first hand.

My mother made me the offer that would start my fall into the abyss.

I was to become her personal rubber maid and most importantly, her **$$ RUBBER WALLET $$**. I had to sign a contract that stipulated:

- I had to cancel my entry to college.
- I would change my name legally from Erik to “Loser pig”.
- I had to cut ties with everyone I knew, but her.
- I had to wear my rubber maid uniform at all times.
- I would not be allowed to ever leave the mansion.
- If not in maid duty, I would remain In my room.
- I would never have sex or even cum. I had to wear a chastity cage.
- Iwould have no access to phones, or computers.
- I would close all social media accounts.
- I would delete all trace of myself left on the web.
- I would never to expect love or care from her or Natiri.
- a minimal of 100,000 EUROS per week as tribute to her.
- Failing to pay her would end my role as her maid instantly.
- If I can’t be a good wallet, I would be disowned. And would never be allowed to see her again.

And so my life as a pathetic ❤ LOSER PIG ❤ began.

As time went by, I would slowly but surely become totaly disconnected from the rest of the world.

It's not like I had a lot of friends or familly who actually gave a fuck about me. So no one really ever asked why I wasn't showing any more. Exactly as Mother.... Goddess... ❤❤❤

... had planned!

But I honestly couldn't have cared less. I could spend my days dressed in rubber, and bound. I was forced to let my hair grow and take hormones until I actually looked like a girl.

But most of all.... I was OWNED by my Mo...GODDESS! ❤ ❤ ❤

I kew of course that Mother never loved me. And no matter how any hundreds of thousands EUROS I paid her in tribute. She never would.

But that was fine. I was just a wortheless piece of trash. A mistake that should have never been born. I was useless as a man.

But most of all. I was useless as a human being.

So was it not natural, that I should PAY my goddess for the right to even exist by her side? Yes! I should pay. In fact... I loved to PAY her. And she new how to make me pay even more!

As time went by, the amounts she required me to pay only increased.

I never complained. In fact, i often even begged her to take more... MORE.❤

Even my colossal wealth... Earned by my family through generations.... was not enough to satisfy her needs. I was burning through everything and fast!

I kew this. I also knew she would have no problem just getting rid of me once I couldn't be her wallet anymore. But I honestly didn't give a shit.

I loved her. I loved suffering for her. I loved it when she called me LOSER.❤
I loved her look of digust as she gased down at me. And loved her horny smile everytime she took thounsands away from me.
In her eyes, tributing her was the equivalent of sex for piece of shit like.
And I should be grateful to be drained by her. Oh!!!
How I agree GODDESS! ❤❤❤
But eventually, the time to drain me dry...came. That day is TODAY!
I transfered all I had left in ONE final tribute as she masturbated.

My time as her rubber maid has ended!

And I now have to prepare for the consequences of being now an empty rubber wallet!