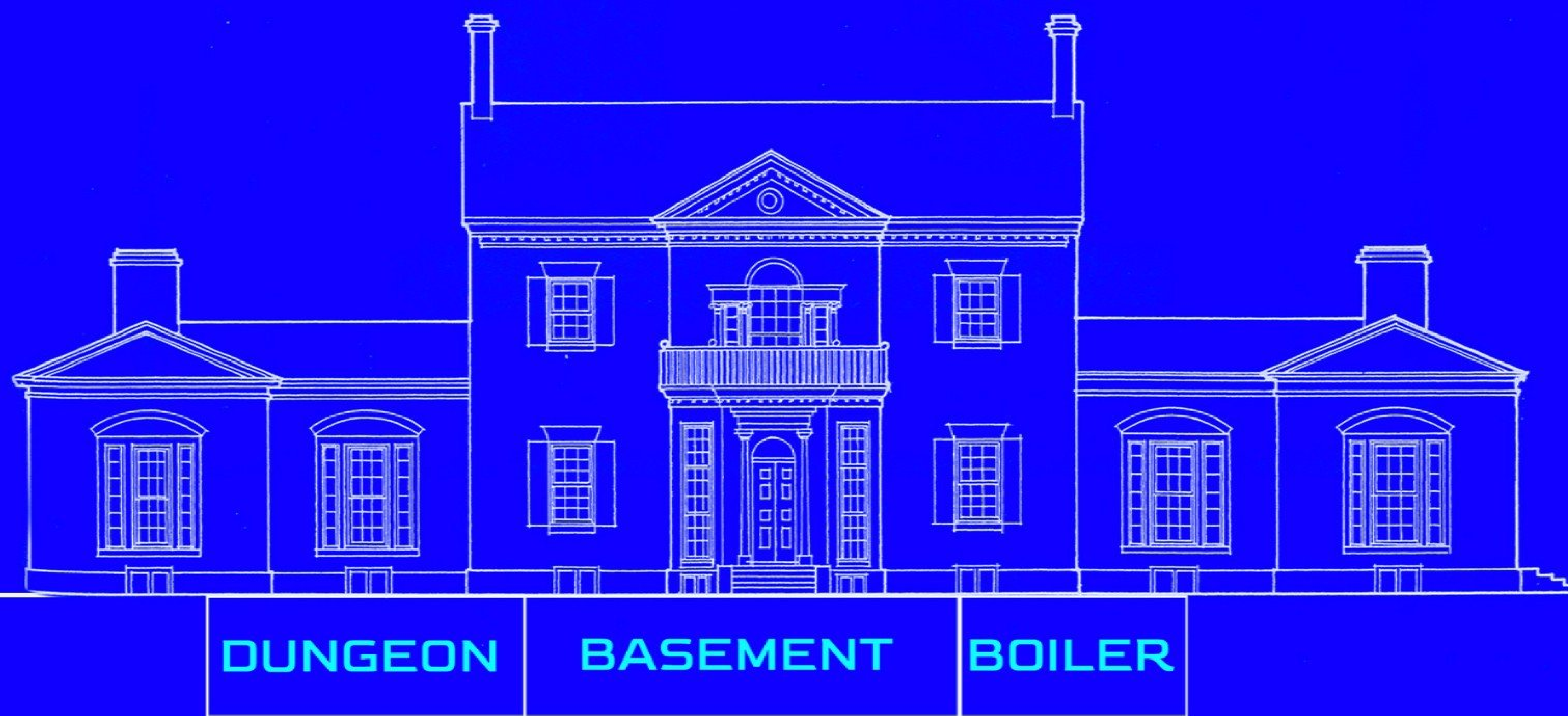


CHAPTER III

THE SECRET ROOM



Under the mansion, there three room.

The first you'll enter through a set of stairs is the basement.

Next to it is what used to be the whine cellar. Now turned into my Goddesses private Dungeon.

Lastly, there is the boiler room which heats the entire mansion.



As we proceed down to the basement, I expect us to go to the dungeon. However, we continu to the boiler room instead.

The boiler room was just that. So I don't understand why they would take me there.



However, as we enter the boiler room, I notice a hole on one of the walls that wasn't there last time. We walk down deeper through a set of stairs that look like hastily made temporary installations. This both scares and arouses me, as we walk further down to a secret room that isn't suppose to exist.

We finally arrive. And I can hardly believe my eyes.

It's an empty room. No windows, or furniture of any kind. Just four concrete walls. My owners tell me that this room is actually the sceptic tank for the entire property. Although it is now empty and obviously got cleaned up recently for the occasion.

My first belief is that this would be my new permanent room. But Moth... Goddess...❤️ laughs at the very notion that this much space would be wasted on a pathetic loser like me. I couldn't agree more! ❤️❤️❤️

She reveals to me that the sceptic tank is little more but the one and only entrance to my ACTUAL home. And that the reason it was designed this way was to avoid having to file for a construction permit that could leave a clue of my final location behind. Using an existing room that surely NO ONE would bother to either visit or repurpose, instead. This is to ensure that I would never be found. Even centuries after I die.

This explains the temporary entrance and stairs to access the sceptic tank. These would be destroyed and covered up once they are done with me. In effect, removing the only access to this very room.

As much as this revelation aroused my worthless cock!

I can't see where that "ENTRANCE" is located, as I do not notice any hole on the walls, aside from the one we came from.

My Goddess tells me to look down instead.

And it is at this moment, that I finally notice it...



This... this is entrance?

Indeed! Natiri made it just for you.
There is no way in hell I'm going to waste even
ONE square inch for trash like you.

This hole is the solution to that!

I... I see Goddess!

Is that it you little shit?
You know how hard I worked to
make this hole for you? This took me
months of planning to pull off without any
outside help!

I'm.... I'm sorry! I... It's just...

ARA ARA! Having second thoughts I see? It's actually worse then it looks, fufufu!
Go ahead, take a closer look inside!



As I nervously stand on the edge of the hole, I get a better understanding of its shape and depth. For one, the hole seems to be shaped like me. I notice the seems on the edges. But I don't know what these are for.

But they allow to get a better appreciation of the depth of this hole. It is so deep in fact, that I can't even see the bottom from here.

This isn't a room. Or an entrance. It's tomb. Plain and simple.



While a part of me is aroused at the idea of being buried alive. It's only now that the seriousness of my situation dawned on me.

As I know see how dedicated my Goddess is. Not only to make me disappear, but also... making sure that I would suffer for the sin that is my very existence.

For the first time in months... I'm genuinely afraid. And the thought of running away or call for help comes to me. Much to my shame.

But I'm fucked either way. With my legs bound in the legbinder, I can't run away.

And no one will hear me scream from here.

And I doubt begging my Owners for mercy now would improve my situation.

I don't want to disappoint my OWNERS. Trash like me deserves this.

Yet... while my mind tells me that this is right! This is where I need to go. My body goes in survival mode. And tells to find a way out of this situation.

Oh? Are you crying Pig? Is this too scary for you?

Yes Goddess! Sorry...

This is just... A lot to take in.

Fufufu.

Don't be! This pleases me!

It does Goddess?

Of course TRASH!
The intent is to make
your life miserable.
So knowing that
even a MASO loser
like you is affraid
is a good thing.
And you should be
scared!

I... should?



Oh yes! What I have
in store for you would
probably kill a regular
human being! But a
maso piece of shit like
you should be able to
survive. Not that I
care if you don't!

She's right. Why the hell am I thinking about this?

These past couple of months, Goddess showed me the truth. **I'm a failure.**
A mistake. I have nothing to contribute to this world.

Even after I stopped socializing, no one bothered to check if I was ok.
There is no one in this world that gives a shit about me.

Without money, I have no purpose. The world would better off without me.
And yet, my Goddess is giving me a purpose. Why do I hesitate?
This is more than a piece of shit like me deserves!

This isn't just a hole. **It's my hole. Made just for me. This is where trash like me belongs.**

Now that I take an other look at it, this hole still scares me, but...

I WANT TO GO IN SO BADY! ♥

I WANT TO DISAPPEAR! ♥

I WAN TO SUFFER FOR MY GODDESS! ♥

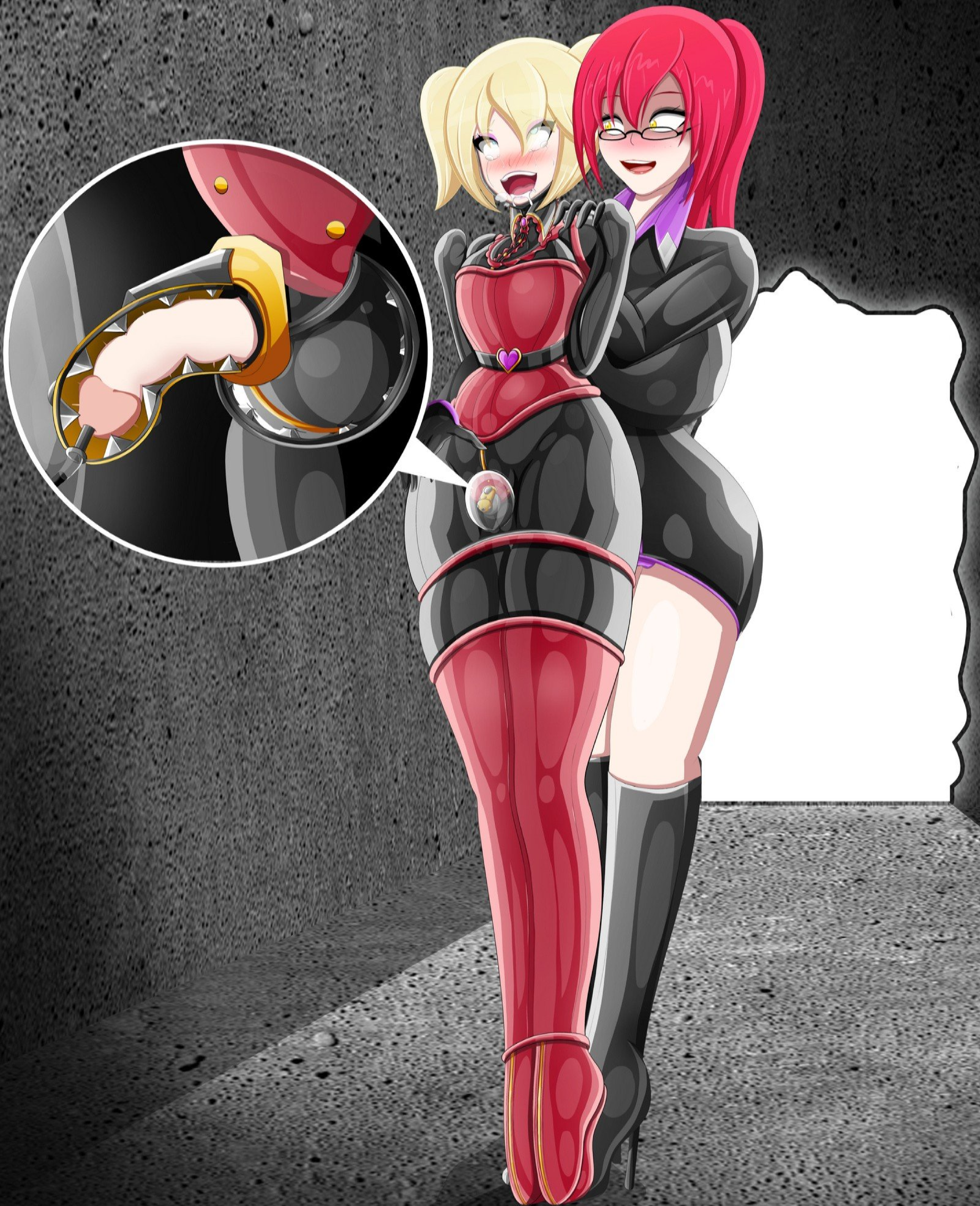
Why? Because this is the only fate a **loser** like me can ever hope for!

Ah fuck! Why did I hesitate? I want to go there already!

Well, SHIT!

That actually gave you an erection!

AghHIIIIII!!!!!! ♡



Do you want to please me TRASH?

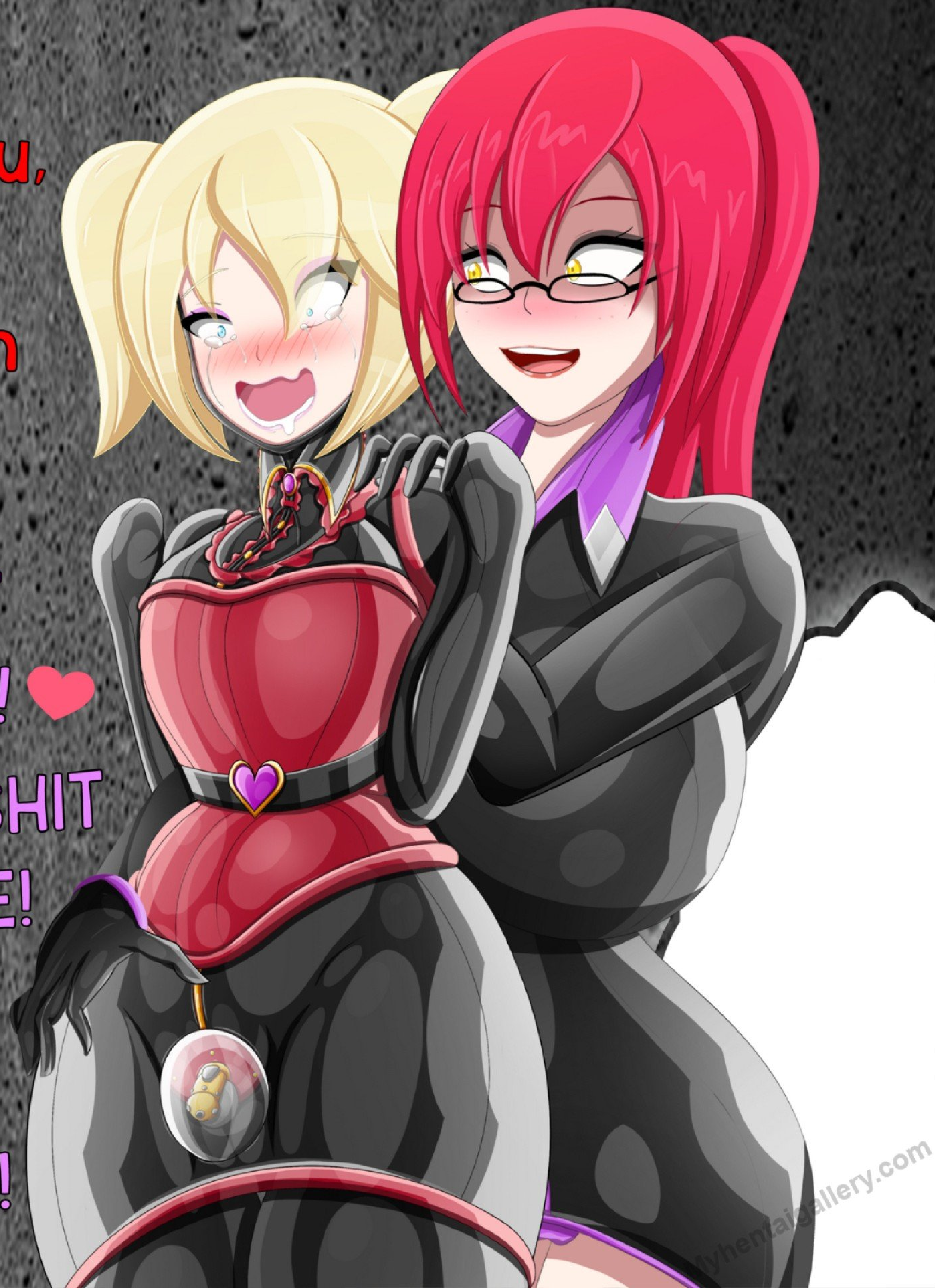
YESS! YESSS!
I WANT TO PLEASE YOU! ♥

Well! That means you,
going in that hole.
Do you want to go in
the hole TRASH?

YES! PLEASE! I WANT
THIS! I DESERVE THIS! ♥

PUT THIS MISERABLE SHIT
INTO ITS HOLE! PLEASE!

TROW ME AWAY! ♥
PUNISH ME! PLEASEEEE!



Very nice TRASH. I assure you, you'll change your tune when your new life begins. But it pleases that I was right about you. You're such a Maso piece of shit, you may actually survive in such harsh conditions!

YES GODDESS!
And If It doesn't...
It will get exactly
what it deserves! ♥

FUFUFU! well said!
Of course I wouldn't
care if you died
alone down there!

But as I said....
I've come to hate
you so much, I would
REALLY like you to
survive in this AGONY
we got prepared for
you, for MANY DECADES!

I believe your eagerness
to suffer for me will
allow you pull that off!



Which brings us to the next step of your journey!
Obviously, just throwing you into that hole would just
kill you! So Natiri had to make something just for you.

How Kind of you
to keep this loser pig
safe Goddess! ❤️

Oh! Don't you worry!
This "protection" was
NOT built with comfort
in mind!
You've been used
to remain bound
24/7, TRASH, but this
is NOTHING like it!

THE PERFECT form of
bondage and isolation.

Something so extreme,
it may very well break
your body and mind!

It's...



... your very own...

... **SARCOPHAGUS!**

OH YES!♥

YES!♥

YES!♥♥



CALM DOWN YOU LITTLE SHIT!
Fuck you're so disgusting!