

SURRENDER

Faye Valentine

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Epilogue](#)

Lori peered down suspiciously at the large doggy door cut into the back wall of the dark, abandoned building and wondered if she was in the right place. According to her source, it was the only way into the building without tripping the alarms and alerting those within to her presence, but she had her doubts it was really occupied and for a moment considered walking away, but then reconsidered when she heard a vehicle pull into the empty parking lot.

Pressing her body as close as she could to the rough brick wall, she silently prayed as another vehicle pulled in. Taking slow breaths to steady her nerves, she waited patiently as another six vehicles pulled in over the course of ten minutes. Daring to tiptoe to the corner of the building, she caught sight of two tall, handsome men dressed in tailored black suits walking towards the building from their BMW. Giving the men and whomever else had already entered the building time to get down to business, Lori stepped deeper into the shadows and waited.

After nearly an hour, Lori dropped down onto her hands and knees, lifted the large doggy door and crawled inside. A long hallway big enough for her to barely crawl on all fours stretched out before her with another doggy door at the other end. She listened intently as she moved down the hall, but heard nothing more than her own breathing and the sounds of her hands and knees on the floor.

Reaching the end of the hall, Lori put her ear to the doggy door and listened. Nothing. Daring a quick peek, she looked out into a large empty kennel, waited for a moment and then emerged – happy to once again stand. Just then she heard talking and the sounds of footsteps – both two legged and four, coming in her direction. Pulling the doggy door open, she practically slid into the short hallway seconds before the door to the kennels opened and four well-dressed men led six large dogs into the room and locked them in the kennel.

Lori raced down the passage as quickly and quietly as she could, but found the way out sealed – a metal plate having slid over the area the doggy door was located and try as she might, she could not get it to move. A light shining down from above scared her half to death, and the voice speaking over an intercom almost finished the job.

“You are trespassing on private property, young lady,” a man said over an intercom. “You have two choices, I can call the police and have you arrested for breaking and entering, or you can back your ass out of there and accept your punishment. You have ten seconds to decide.”

Lori cursed under her breath but remained silent for several seconds before letting out a long, slow exhale as she backed her way down the hallway and into the kennels. The dogs rushed to her, sniffing her hands and brushing against her legs in the hopes of gaining even a little affection. Though initially frightened, Lori calmed down when she realized they were not going to maul her to death.

“Take off all of your clothes and get on your hands and knees like the sexy bitch you are,” the man said over the intercom. “If you’re not naked and in position in the next minute, the police will be called.”

Figuring she was about to get screwed by the men she heard arriving and entering the building, Lori began to strip out of her clothes. Although she was not too keen on the idea of getting gang banged, she would rather suffer the humiliation than go to prison for who knew how long. When she was down to just her panties, her perky 34C’s exposed and capped by erect

nipples, the dogs attitudes suddenly changed from playful to curious. Noses probed her crotch from front and back and she pushed them away as she tugged her panties down.

The probing noses became lapping tongues as Lori dropped to all fours and the dogs grew excited by her aromas. Although she did her best to keep away from them, she felt their long, fat tongues on her most private of parts more than she cared to think about. In order to keep them away, she crawled around the room, finding that if she stayed in motion they could not get to her quite as easily.

“Stop moving, arch your back a little bit and spread your legs,” the man said over the intercom. “You will not deny any of them access to your body. Unless you want to go to prison for the next ten years, you’ll do as you’re told and allow them all to have their way with you.”

“You can’t be fucking serious!” Lori gasped. She could not believe what she was hearing. Getting gang banged by a group of strange men was one thing, but dogs? The humiliation was almost more than she could handle and all she wanted to do was crawl under a rock and die.

“You have five seconds to comply or the police will be called. If you don’t want to face prison time you’ll let them mate with you like the sexy bitch that you are. Now get into position.”

With no choice but to comply, Lori stopped moving and got into the described position, her long, sandy-blond hair hanging over her right shoulder as she hung her head in shame. The dogs ran into each other to get to her first and a German Sheppard named Rex won out – mounting Lori’s back and wrapping his paws around her waist as his hindquarters hunched to find a hole.

“Uuuhhhnnnnn!” Lori groaned as the dog’s dick finally slammed into her pussy. Taken completely by surprise by the force at which Rex fucked her, Lori let a soft moan escape her lips as she once again decided a night of humiliation was far greater than years in prison away from family, friends and her husband Mike.

“That’s a good bitch. You have no fucking idea how sexy you look taking Rex’s cock! Do you like it, bitch? Do you like his fat doggy dick swelling up inside of you as he rams it in hard and deep?”

“N-No,” Lori lied as her pussy clamped down tight around Rex’s pistoning cock. She had never felt anything like it in her life. From the feeling of it growing larger and larger with every thrust to the constant stream of pre-cum pouring into her, there was nothing she did not like about it other than the humiliation of being taken by an animal, and that was quickly being overshadowed by the sheer pleasure it was bringing her.