THE CEO'S RUN AWAY WIFE

Chapter 7 Then get ready for punishment!

Daniel was sitting in his office and handling his work. There was only peace throughout the house, and it seems like no one was in the mansion. Then suddenly he got a call from Jackson.

"Hello," he said, keeping his feet on the desk.

"I have just arrived at her office. I have sent you a photograph of her signature and her legal papers. Your suspicions are correct, "Jackson said.

Daniel cut the call and laughed hysterically. His voice sounded terrible at this time of night. The bodyguards who were present outside of his mansion were scared to hear Daniel's laughter. They were already afraid because no one could find Sara, and she came back her own. It was 11 at night when Daniel went back to his home. Locking his room he saw the bed was empty. Sara was not there. His eyes went to the bathroom where he could hear the sound of water. Daniel took his place on the conch and looked at his phone while waiting for her.

The bathroom door opens after 15 minutes. A beautiful smell filled the room. Daniel lifted his eyes and saw her coming out of the washroom wrapped in a white towel.

The white towel was unable to cover her body completely. It only came down to her thighs. Sara sees Daniel sitting on the couch in front of her. His eyes were on her whole body. Water was dripping from her skin and from her hair.

"Daniel ... " Seeing him, only his name came out of her mouth.

"You have to answer many questions," Daniel told Sara, and she nodded in positivity.

"Why did you run away from here?" Daniel asked Sara in a threatening voice.

"Forgive me, I took such a step in panic and fear." Sara responded by bowing her head.

"Where did you run away to? " Sara listened to Daniel's question and raised her eyes and looked at him. He was walking towards her.

"I thought that I would leave the country and run away. So I went to the airport, but I realized my mistake and I returned and came back," she replies in a single breath. Daniel stands close to her. He caught her jaw tightly, and caused her some pain. "You knew that you would be punished for running away, yet you returned?" Daniel asked and she nodded in positivity.

"Then get ready for punishment! " Daniel said, pulling off the towel wrapped around her body and throwing it away. She was standing naked in front of him and just bowed her head. She was not trying to hide herself from his eyes. Daniel clutched her hair tightly and threw her on the bed. She felt pain and looked at Daniel.

"It's good that you are not crying and willing to take your punishment," he said while having his drink.

"Now spread your legs and show me your pussy!" Daniel ordered her and Sara nodded her head. She spread her legs in front of him and Daniel raised his eyebrows. "Open your pussy lips for me," he ordered, drinking more. Sara's hand went down between her vagina and she spread her pussy for Daniel.

"Seems like you are already wet," Daniel taunted, and she lowered her eyes.

"Play with your clitoris like a bitch. Make yourself even more wet for my dick. I want to enter inside you in one go." Daniel gave her another order. Sara followed his order and started to play with her clitoris. She had closed her eyes and spread her legs more in front of him. She was fingering herself and an erotic sound was roaming throughout the whole room with her pleasurable moans.

"Where did you run away to? " Sara listened to Daniel's question and raised her eyes and looked at him. He was walking towards her.

While fingering herself she opened her eyes and gave

a seducing look to Daniel. She was breathing hard and looking red from her desire. Daniel was looking into her eyes, and her finger that was going in and out continuously. Her juice was dripping out of her pussy. Daniel kept his glass on the table and threw his coat on the floor. Sara saw he was going to fuck her, but he was still wearing his shirt and pants.

"You are dying for my dick, right?" Daniel clutched her hair violently and kissed her lips.

She kissed him back and Daniel was getting aggressive. He was biting her lips and making her bleed. He was punishing her in his way. He was becoming an animal as he was biting her neck, making her moan in pain and pleasure. He bit her breast and she gave him an erotic moan that filled in the whole room. She was moaning like crazy. He was biting her nipples and she was encouraging him. He bit her whole body and left his angry bites everywhere. Sara's fingers were still inside her pussy pleasuring herself.

"Please, I can't wait," she begged Daniel.

"What are you begging for?" Daniel asked, pinching her nipples.

"I am begging for your thick and long dick. Please fuck me. Fuck my pussy with your dick. Enter me. I cannot wait anymore," she begged while showing him her wetness. She unzipped his pants, grabbed his dick and pulled it out. She was stroking him and trying to make him hard. As she was about to take his dick inside her mouth Daniel pushed her away and got off the bed. Sara set on the bed and moaned in frustration.

"What's wrong Daniel?" She asked, and Daniel took his glass again. While fingering herself she opened her eyes and gave a seducing look to Daniel. She was breathing hard and looking red from her desire. Daniel was looking into her eyes, and her finger that was going in and out continuously. Her juice was dripping out of her pussy. Daniel kept his glass on the table and threw his coat on the floor. Sara saw he was going to fuck her, but he was still wearing his shirt and pants.

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