

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 262

“Keep running. Let’s see where else can you run to.”

Zachary unfastened the buttons one by one, and adjusted the car seat with a smirk on his face.

“Don’t... Don’t do that. I’m feeling unwell today.” Tears welled up in her eyes.

“Really? We just had it this morning. Stop pretending.” Zachary got on top of her and pinned her down.

“It’s true. Let me go...Ah!” Charlotte started struggling and kept pushing his shoulders, yet it made no difference.

Before she could finish her words, he ripped her skirt forcefully and reached out to her.

“Please don’t...” Charlotte could only shut her eyes in despair.

Like a vampire, Zachary bit her neck and wanted to force himself on her. Suddenly, he realized something was off.

He took a look at his hand. There was blood on it.

Zachary was dumbfounded.

“I haven’t touched you. Why are you...”

“I’m... I’m having my period.” Charlotte bit her lips hard. How embarrassing is this!

Zachary froze for a while before he regained his composure. With a darkened face, he let go of her.

He cleaned his hand with wet tissues, then drove the car out of the woods.

Charlotte curled up on the seat. She dared not say anything nor moved a muscle, but her body got increasingly uncomfortable.

Actually, she had a feeling about her period since they got into the car. She thought she could make it home in time but never thought that she would provoke him again.

Zachary drove the car into the city. He kept gazing around as if he was looking for something.

Charlotte had no idea what he was doing. She pleaded, "Let me go, please. I want to go home."

Ignoring her, Zachary stopped the car at the roadside, then he headed to a convenience store.

Charlotte was afraid that he might do something crazy again, so after he left, she pushed the door and tried to run away. However, the moment she stepped out of the car, she realized her skirt was ripped.

Immediately, she picked up his coat and covered her body with it, then she ran away.

Zachary walked into the store, looking around for something.

Dressed in black with a mask on his face, Zachary gave out a strong aura.

Is he a robber?

Several shop assistants who were on the night shift turned pale in fright. They hid aside and took out their phones, ready to call the police at any time.

“Excuse me.”

“Ah!”

Before Zachary could ask them, two female assistants shouted loudly.

Another male assistant took out a weapon and asked with his trembling lips, “What... What do you want? We don’t have much cash.”

Zachary was speechless. After taking a deep breath, he asked with his deep voice, “Do I look like a robber to you?”

“Y... Yes...” the male assistant replied with his shaky voice.

“You guys are fools.”

Right then, a plump woman in her fifties walked out of the storeroom. She shook her head and let out a sigh.

“Have you seen a robber who is well-built and handsome like him? With his outstanding look, he can be a star or at least an influencer. Do you think he really needs to rob us?”

Upon hearing her analysis, the female assistants took a closer look at Zachary. Their eyes instantly lit up and they started swooning over him. “Oh my! He’s so handsome!”

“You lovestruck idiots!” The male assistant despised the girls.

“Stop the nonsense. Get me something.” Zachary was annoyed.

“What are you looking for? Let me help you.” The girls approached him.

Feeling embarrassed, Zachary scratched his nose and cleared his throat, then lowered his voice, “You know... the thing that women use every month.”

“Skin care products?”

“Cosmetics?”

The girls made a few guesses.

Zachary frowned. Are the youngsters nowadays all so foolish?

Well, I guess the one at home is smarter.

“He’s talking about sanitary pads.” The plump woman walked towards him and asked, “What brand are you looking for? I’ll get it for you.”

“Anything. Take the most expensive one and the best one.”

Zachary took a glance at the car and realized the door was opened. Did the Stupid Woman run away?