

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 702

“Hey! How is that okay?” blurted Ben as his eyes bulged. He complained, “That’s obviously cheating!”

“He’s right. This is too much,” said Marino angrily.

“We never said that the target can’t move,” refuted Lupine with her head held high. She continued, “If you’re not happy with the result, you can send someone to hold the target and work together as well. Anything goes as long as the objective is achieved.”

“You...” growled Ben, his face scrunching up in anger. He turned to Zachary.

Zachary, on the other hand, simply looked at Charlotte with a calm look.

“She’s right,” said Charlotte nonchalantly while shrugging.

“How unreasonable can you get?” complained Ben as he cracked his knuckles.

The business tycoons were touching their noses and clearing their throats endlessly at the side. No one dared to speak up.

Lindberg Corporation was indeed being unreasonable, but this was just a game. It was not an official tournament, so there were never any actual rules set in place.

Whether or not it was fair would depend on Zachary’s take on the matter.

That was why everyone had their eyes on him and was waiting for his response.

“Hmm... If Ms. Lindberg thinks it’s fine, then I’m okay with it as well,” replied Zachary. He nodded before turning to Ben and ordering, “Go on.”

“But Mr. Nacht...”

Ben was stunned in place. He never expected that the renowned Mr. Nacht, who he and his friends respected and cared about, would actually stoop that low and abandon his values for a woman.

He wants me to continue even after we're being pushed to this extent? Has her beauty chased his brain out of his head?

“Go on,” demanded Zachary.

Ben felt horrible, but he had no choice but to swallow all his fury and push forward.

Only half a petal was left on the rose. Ben had to hit it or the Lindberg family would definitely win the game.

Even though it wasn't a hard task for Ben to strike those petals, the fact that the other party had broken the rules made him wary. There is no saying if that b\*tch will move the target at the last second.

If she moves even a little, I will miss the target.

Gah! That woman already has her brows raised like that and doesn't even bother standing upright now.

Fury burned within Ben, but he picked up the dart and adjusted his position.

“Careful now, this is your last chance,” reminded Lupine arrogantly from the side. “I will break your hand if you hurt my people.”

“Don’t you think you’re crossing a line here?” growled Marino. He was so agitated that he stepped forward to demand justice.

Zachary cleared his throat as a sign of warning.

Marino had no choice but to back away while glaring at those vile women.

“Mr. Nacht, I just had an epiphany,” said Charlotte as she rested her forehead on her hand, looking as though she had just thought of something. She continued, “If I win, I want you...”

Charlotte inched closer to him. Her lips curved into a sultry and mischievous grin as she emphasized her next words. “To strip naked and dance in the banquet hall!”

Urk!

Mr. Potter was sipping red wine when he heard those words. That prompted him to spit everything out and cough nonstop.

The business tycoons widened their eyes in disbelief as they gawped at Charlotte.

Just moments ago, they thought that Zachary was being too arrogant, but it turned out that the Lindberg family was even worse.

Did she actually demand Zachary do a striptease in the banquet hall? I can’t believe she uttered those words. I won’t have the guts to do that, not even in my dreams.

On the bright side, those words got everyone excited. They rubbed their hands together in anticipation.

It didn't matter whether Charlotte would end up spending the night with Zachary or if Zachary would end up dancing naked in the banquet hall. Either result would be a historic event that would be something they had never seen before and would likely never see again.

Tonight is the night we witness a miracle!

"Mr. Nacht, this is getting way out of line," reminded Ben nervously with a soft voice. "Remember the old saying. A warrior's honor is more important than his life."

"Mr. Nacht, these women are playing dirty, so let's not play this game with them," said Marino, who was anxious as well.

If their boss was forced to dance naked in the banquet hall, they would be so ashamed that they would never be able to look another person in their eyes again.

No. We can't let this happen!

"Shut up!" reprimanded Zachary coolly. "I am a man. How can I go back on my words?"

He then turned to Charlotte. His gaze was gentle, and his lips carried a hint of glee when he said, "A striptease, huh? Not a problem!"