

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1343

Ben looked down despondently, unsure of what else to say.

Suddenly, the roaring sounds of a car engine could be heard from outside. Ben glanced behind and quickly recollected himself. "Mr. Sterk's here. I'll escort you to your vehicle now."

Spencer nodded. "It's fine. You may go ahead. I'll get my men to help me."

Since Henry's passing, all the bodyguards and maids responsible for serving him were ordered to take care of Spencer.

However, Spencer had half of them sent over to Zachary, leaving only a few employees by his side.

He believed that an old servant like him did not require the care of so many people.

Even so, Zachary respected him greatly and ensured that he was given the same amount of care Henry used to receive.

At present, Ben left Spencer in Kyle's hands, watched them leave, and then went to receive Johann.

When Johann got out of the car and caught sight of Spencer's car, he grew unsettled. Tugging at Ben's sleeve, he asked in a low voice, "Why did Mr. Nacht call me over? Did something big happen?"

All these years, Zachary would meet him at the company or anywhere else outside, regardless of how grave the issue was.

Given that it was his first time being invited to the Nacht residence, he could not help but fear the worst.

"You'll find out when you meet him," Ben answered respectfully. "This way, please."

Hanna had brought over a fresh pot of tea by the time Johann arrived at the study with Ben.

Zachary sat cross-legged on the couch, gazing at the document in his hand. Upon hearing the sounds of footsteps, he looked up and smiled. "Welcome, Mr. Sterk."

"What's the occasion today, Mr. Nacht? Why did you suddenly call me over to your home?"

Johann felt sick with apprehension.

"Have a seat." Zachary gestured toward the couch.

As Johann sat across from him, Hanna placed the teapot at the coffee table before leaving the room.

Johann was about to pick up the teapot when he noticed the document on the table, and it intensified the restlessness gnawing at him.

"This is for you." Zachary handed the document over to him. "Have a look at it."

Johann's hands that were reaching out to pour himself a cup of tea froze at once. After putting his reading glasses on, he read through the document. "What is this, Mr. Nacht? What are you doing, drafting a will at such a young age and asking me to take over your position as the head of Divine Corporation?" he exclaimed in shock.

"Go through it carefully." Zachary reminded him with a smile. "It says that you'll be taking my place if anything happens to me. As for the headquarters in M Nation, Spencer will remain in charge, whereas you will assist him."

“What on earth is going on?” Johann was in a frenzy of anxiety. “Nacht Group has been growing steadily, and you're at the height of your career! Why did you draw up a will all of a sudden?”

“I'm doing it just in case.” Zachary had no intention of telling him the truth. “Life is full of surprises. No one knows what might happen tomorrow, right?”

“But—”

“Read the document carefully and tell me what you think,” Zachary cut him off. “If you have any objections, I'll get my lawyer to amend it. If you accept the terms, then it's all settled.”

“I...”

Seized by fear, Johann could not sit still. He had a clear feeling that something must have happened to Zachary, but he also knew that there was no point in inquiring. If the latter wanted to tell him the truth, he would have done so.

He and Spencer were different. Spencer had lived with the Nachts all his life and was a close acquaintance of Zachary despite being a servant, whereas Johann's relationship with Zachary was solely professional.

Thus, Johann was aware that there were some things Spencer could know, but not him.

“All right. I'll go through it.”

Casting his doubts aside, he proceeded to take a proper look at the document.

As he did so, a subordinate brought the said lawyer into the room, who greeted him and Zachary before taking note of anything Johann wanted to amend in the will.

Zachary drank his tea, patiently waiting for Johann.

A while later, Johann spoke grimly. "I've gone through everything. I don't have an issue with anything mentioned in the document; it's just that the terms seem to favor me a little too much. I've only been around for ten years, but you're planning on giving me ten percent of the company's shares. You don't have to, honestly. I'd do my best to safeguard Divine Corporation even without these shares."