Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1221 - 1225

Chapter 1221 The Bait

"Arielle, actually" Right when Jason was about to confess his feelings, Arielle broke free from his grasp and interrupted his speech.

"Thank you for speaking up for me, Jason. However, things are not as they seemed to be. There're some misunderstandings here. I'm very grateful for your help, but you can leave now."

With that, she turned around and was heading back inside.

At that precise moment, she saw a familiar figure standing across the street from the corners of her eyes. Isn't that...

Suddenly, her memories of what happened on the cruise came surging back. That's the man! Could it be? The man who has been trying to assassinate Vinson is the man I've met on the cruise?

Seeing that, Arielle abruptly stopped in her tracks. The plan is ongoing, and he's right in front of me! I can't deviate from the plan now!

Arielle gritted her teeth and pretended like she didn't notice that man. She turned toward Jason and said, "I'm in a bad mood, and I'd like to go for a walk. Do you have somewhere in mind?"

Jason was over the moon upon hearing that. "Yes! I'll take you there!" he answered hastily.

"Okay, then. Thank you." Arielle nodded before following Jason into a taxi.

After getting into the car, Arielle immediately turned back and looked across the street.

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Indeed, she saw the man getting into a car as well before tailing them.

"What are you looking at?" Jason couldn't help but keep looking at the back.

As Jason was about to roll down the window and put his head out to have a better look, Arielle instantly pinned his hand down. "Don't open it!"

"What's wrong?" Jason was utterly confused. He then gazed toward Arielle's hand, which was pressing against his.

It's so cooling and comforting. He had the urge to hold her hand instead after seeing how slender and fair it was.

Right when Jason was about to act on his urge, Arielle retracted her hand.

"I'm sorry." Arielle flashed an apologetic smile and continued, "Could you please not open the window? I'm afraid of the cold wind."

"Oh, all right." Jason nodded before giving the chauffeur the address of their destination.

About an hour later, the car stopped at an old church in the suburbs.

Both of them got out of the car. Arielle was a little surprised when she asked, "Are you a religious person?"

Jason shrugged. "What's wrong? Do I look like I'm not?"

"Well..." Arielle nodded and answered truthfully, "You don't look like one."

In response, Jason smiled wryly. "That's because I'm not."

While he was saying that, he waved her over. "Come. Let's go inside."

Arielle raised her gaze and sized up the church. Obviously, this church had been abandoned for quite a while. Did he bring me here to pray? It's a nice place to clear one's head though.

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After that, the two of them made their way toward the hall. Instead of stopping, Jason brought her toward the back door of the church. They walked through the door and arrived at the backyard.

Arielle was very surprised when she saw a bunch of kids living there.

When they walked in, the kids were singing while sitting around a bonfire. "Twinkle, twinkle, little stars..."

With a glance, Arielle noticed that the kids there were either physically or mentally challenged.

Besides, there were a few bionic arms.

"What is" Arielle was about to ask something.

"This place has become an orphanage quite some time ago." Jason smiled, although he was having mixed emotions.

"You might not know this, but this is actually where I grew up. I was abandoned when I was just a few months old, and Father Moses took me in. I'd always come here every time I face difficulties at work."

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Chapter 1222 Confession

"Oh? Did you grow up in an orphanage? Why have I never heard about this before?" Since he's a famous idol, why didn't the public expose his family background earlier on?

She hardly ever paid attention to the news about the entertainment industry, but she had done favors for the top guns in the industry. However, she never knew that Jason was an orphan.

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"When I debuted, the company I signed for had my family background and academic qualifications covered up. Of course, my academic qualifications are legit. It's just that I didn't come from a rich family. They even forbid me to come back here or have any sort of contact with the orphanage." Jason smiled bitterly.

"Then, how about what you're doing now?"

"Well, now I'm no longer in any contract with my ex-employer. Nightshire Entertainment doesn't care about my private life. That's why I can just come here as I wish. However, if this does get exposed, I'd have to answer to the reporters." Despite his words, Jason sounded like he didn't mind getting exposed at all. I'm who I am, and I'll always be connected to this orphanage.

Needless to say, Arielle felt as if she understood Jason a little more upon hearing that. It turns out everyone has secrets to keep. My secret is that I'm not Henrick's biological daughter. But instead of keeping it a secret, I publicized it in a court of law.

As for Jason, he wasn't the son of some tycoon. Instead, he grew up in an orphanage.

Perhaps, it was because Jason had let Arielle in on his secret, so a sense of empathy rose in Arielle's heart.

Arielle moved her lips while intending to say something to lift up the solemn atmosphere. However, she could only say, "Best of luck."

Upon hearing that, Jason shrugged slightly.

He then looked at her and said, "I know you're not only the chairman of Sann Group, but you're also a graduate of Maxwell University. From the fans' perspectives, I might be someone incredible. However, I know I'm a nobody in your eyes."

Arielle shook her head, but she didn't interrupt his speech. Instead, she gave him a look signaling him to continue.

"There were a lot of conflicts between us in the past. In hindsight, I feel rather bad for the childish things I've done to you. I'd like to apologize for my foolish actions," Jason added.

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"That's really necessary." Arielle paused and continued, "To be honest, I think I owe you an apology as well. I haven't been nice to you since the first time we met. So I guess we are even!"

Delighted, Jason couldn't help but ask, "Arielle, what do you think about... No, scrap that. I'll just cut to the chase. Arielle, I like you, and I want to be in a relationship with you. I know you're married, but since Vinson has cheated on you, that means he's not even committed to you. Just divorce him, and be with me, okay? I swear that I'll treat you well for the rest of my life!"

Arielle was flabbergasted. "You like me?"

"Yes!" Jason nodded profusely. "I really do!"

The two of them fell silent after that.

Arielle was bewildered. Err... my nemesis, Jason, likes me? Did he just confess his feelings to me even after he has found out that I'm married?

"I'm so sorry, but this is too sudden. Actually, Vinson and I, we're-"

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Chapter 1223 Outsider

When Arielle was about to explain the situation, Jason suddenly interrupted, "Wait, Father Moses is coming over."

When Jason saw Moses, he immediately got rid of his celebrity stature and greeted him humbly. "Father," Jason greeted respectfully.

Arielle turned toward the white-haired priest and greeted, "Hello, Father Moses."

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Moses was wearing a black robe and looked rather stern.

With just a glance, Arielle noticed the robe was rather seasoned and worn. It was full of mended patches and even had a hole in the collar.

It seems like life is tough here. Arielle was puzzled. Jason is a celebrity, and he could easily get endorsements worth ten million. Why can't he just donate some of his money? I'm sure he gets such good deals all the time.

While Arielle was still puzzled, she saw the priest's expression darkened. "Why are you here? Didn't I ask you not to visit here a few days ago? You're an adult now, so you're no longer associated with the orphanage. You shouldn't come back here anymore. Why are you here again?" Moses asked.

While he was saying that, he waved his hands and chased Arielle and Jason out without considering Jason's feelings.

Jason was unperturbed. He frowned and asked, "Father, didn't I wire you some money a few days ago? Why didn't you buy some new clothes for the kids and yourself? Why are you guys still wearing those old clothes?"

"Oh, I've almost forgotten about that." Moses whipped out an ATM card and shoved it into Jason's palm. "You've wired a total of twenty million. It's all in there. Take it! The password is your birthday. Don't ever come back again!"

Since it was unlikely for the orphans to know their birthdays, the priest had given them theirs based on the day they arrived at the orphanage.

Upon hearing that, the smile on Jason's face froze.

"Why?" Jason asked in despair. "You're the person who raised me. Now that I'm making money, why can't you just accept my help? Why do you treat me like I'm an outsider?"

"This is God's will. God wanted me to raise you. Now that you are all grown up, my responsibility has ended. Besides, you don't have to help me anymore."

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"God's will? Hang that! All I know is that you're my only relative! Now, my only relative doesn't even want my help, although your life is tough! Is that what God wants?" Jason was so loud that he had frightened the kids in the backyard. All of them had turned toward him.

A few of them who could walk properly ran toward Jason and hugged his legs. "Mr. Jason."

Seeing that, Arielle could tell that the children liked Jason a lot.

She shifted her gaze toward the priest and hesitated for a few seconds before saying to Jason, "Jason, take the ATM card."

Jason was just about to turn the priest down. However, he changed his mind after seeing the look in Arielle's eyes. He then took the ATM card from the priest.

"Father Moses." Arielle smiled widely. "Although I've never been religious, I have respect for your belief. Would you mind sparing me two minutes of your time? I'd like to have a private conversation with you."

Moses gazed at her. After a few seconds, he nodded. "Alright."

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Chapter 1224 Reason

The two of them arrived in a guiet room.

The setting in the room was very simple. It had mattresses for the kids and some daily necessities. The room was kept spotless and tidy.

It was obvious that Moses emphasized on the children's self-discipline.

"Father Moses-"

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Before Arielle could finish her sentence, Moses raised his hand and cut her off. "If you're trying to convince me to take his money, then I don't think we have anything to talk about."

Arielle was stunned for a second. "Well, that was what I was about to say. But since you're adamant about it, I won't insist on it. However, would you mind telling me the reason behind it? After all, he's someone you've raised. Since he's grown up to be a successful person, why can't he contribute and make everyone's life better?"

Moses gazed at her intently before heaving a sigh. "I can tell you're a sensible girl. I'll let you in on it, but you can't tell Jason, okay?"

"Okay." Arielle nodded. "Go on."

"Three years ago, Jason signed a contract with an agency when he first debuted. When he got paid the first time, he'd given me all his money. However, the owner of that agency came to look for me right after Jason left."

"What did they say to you?"

Moses sighed again before continuing, "The agency told me that Jason is perfect for the industry, and he'll surely become a superstar in the future. However, if his fans ever found out that he actually grew up in an orphanage, they might look down on him. After all, Jason is their idol and someone they admire. Hence, the agency told me to cut ties with Jason. Otherwise, they were going to raze this place to the ground."

Finally, Arielle understood why Moses wanted Jason to have nothing to do with the orphanage.

She frowned and said, "If you're still worried about the owner of that agency, you shouldn't be. That's because Jason had signed for a different company. This company is very open-minded, and they won't stop him from interacting with you. Also, nothing is going to happen to the orphanage."

Moses shook his head. "I'm not worried about that agency's threats. We live in a law-abiding society. They can't possibly take down the orphanage just because they wanted to."

"Then?"

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"It's because the agency did have a point. No one's going to admire an idol with such a tragic upbringing. Without Jason's help, we can get by just fine. However, we might ruin his career if he keeps interacting with us. I don't want to take the risk. That's why I'd rather cut ties with him so that we don't pull him down."

Arielle pursed her lips and answered, "I get it."

"Well, you should stop trying to convince me now that you know the reason why I can't accept his money. Please take him away and tell him not to come back." With that, Moses turned around and was about to leave.

"Wait, Father Moses!" Arielle went after him and stood in front of him to stop him in his tracks. "Since you won't accept Jason's help, how about mine? Will you accept my help?"

Moses was taken aback. "You?" You're such a pretty young girl. In what way can you possibly help the orphanage?

The next moment, Arielle took out her name card from her pocket and gave it to Moses.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1225

Chapter 1225 Convinced

Moses took the name card with a puzzled look on his face.

But when he saw the name on the name card, his eyes widened in disbelief. "You're the chairman of Moore Group?"

Arielle nodded and flashed a smile. "I am. Now, I'd like to ask if your orphanage needs any assistance from my company as the chairman of Moore Group. In fact, my company does allocate some funds for charity. Since we still have some funds left, we can give all of it to your orphanage."

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"Y-You..." The priest was still in disbelief. Her name card shows her identity. Besides, she has no reason to lie to an old and ordinary man like me!

After a long pause, the priest finally said, "So, does it mean you're the one who donated those bionic arms to the orphanage?"

"Bionic arms?" Arielle shook her head. "Although those are my company's products from the Al technology department, we've never donated them to you."

"Then how did the bionic arms" The priest paused when realization dawned upon him. "It must be Jason."

Arielle nodded. "Yes, it has to be him. I know I'm in no position to change your mind about accepting his help, but I'd still like to tell you something. Jason is a very talented actor. If my prediction is correct, the film he's working on now could actually get him voted as the best actor this year."

"The best actor?" Moses' eyes lit up.

He considered Jason his son a long time ago. Hence, he couldn't help but feel proud of his achievement.

Arielle noticed the look on his face, so she quickly added, "A good actor doesn't only get successful because of the size of his fanbase. Instead, he'd be judged by his performances in films as well. Hence, the fans won't leave him just because of his upbringing. Ultimately, it's your decision whether you accept his help or push him away."

With that, Arielle wanted to give Moses some time to consider his options, so she left the room.

In the corridor outside the room, Jason was playing with a disabled child.

Although the child had lost both her legs, she was incredibly cheerful. When she smiled, her dimples would show on both sides of her face.

Arielle walked up to them and gently rubbed the little girl's head.

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The little girl widened her eyes in puzzlement and looked at her. "Hi, are you Mr. Jason's girlfriend? You're so pretty!"

Arielle was stunned. She then quickly waved her hands in dismissal and explained, "No. We're colleagues."

"Colleague? What's that?"

"Colleagues are-"

Before Arielle could explain, Moses' voice piped up behind them. "Since the bionic arms are already here, why don't you teach me how to use them?"

Jason's eyes instantly lit up with joy. "Father!"

Moses let out a cough awkwardly. "Why are you still standing there? Since the chairman of Moore Group is here as well, how about you guys help the kids put on the bionic arms?"

"Sure!" Jason nodded profusely before staring at Arielle gratefully. She must've convinced Father Moses successfully!

Arielle shrugged. "Why are you spaced out? Help me unbox them!"

Quickly, Jason nodded and helped Arielle unbox those bionic arms.

It took them a while to get the bionic arms set up. When they were done, a few disabled kids were all excited and curious.

While Arielle was patiently teaching the kids how to operate the bionic arms, she didn't notice there was a pair of eyes staring at her from a dimly lit corner.