

Lazily 220

Chapter 220: Burn the House to Catch a Rat

Lyca looked at Jessica's panicked expression. She slowly turned her head towards the mayor who was also watching his phone. The timing was so perfect, she couldn't help but clap her hands inwardly. First, it wasn't her intention to create this scene with everyone. Lyca wasn't aware that Jessica would actually come here tonight with her father.

However, this confirmed Lyca's suspicions about the Mayor who is trying to control Shen Qui using the Long Family.

Too bad, he really chose to try and blackmail Lyca.

"What what is this?" Jessica said. "What Who did this?" She squealed, unable to stop her anger. Who would dare take a picture of her next to her prescriptions with her name clearly written on them? "This is photoshopped! Someone must have edited this." In the image, the pills were next to her, as if she spilled them and didn't bother putting them back. These were all her pain meds and some sleeping pills as well as her prescriptions for her other mental problems. "Father "

"I am already on it," the Mayor said. He was already on his phone trying to call someone to take the post down.

"Mr. Q that is not What you see on the Internet is really I mean " Jessica staggered as she tried to explain to Shen Qui that this was all fake. "Q I "

"Alleged." Shen Qui only smiled at her before he tilted his wine glass towards her. "Didn't you just say how concerning it is?"

"I " Jessica widened her eyes as she opened her mouth. It feels like there was a huge stone lodge in her throat, enabling her from speaking. "This was all fake!" She managed to say after a few seconds. "This Someone wanted to Someone wanted to " She looked at her phone and started reading the comments of the post.

[Looks like the mayor is enabling his crazy daughter. Lols]

[I can always feel that something is wrong with this woman! Now I know why!]

[This is why I don't trust rich and polite people. A person with that kind of characteristics doesn't exist.]

[I researched the name of the medicines, and they are actually for bipolar personality disorder and .]

[The woman seemed to love her pills too much. Look at that smile on her face.]

[Check out this article for a video that shows her real nasty personality.]

Jessica didn't continue her words as he checked the link that someone left on the post. Her body started trembling when she saw that it was video footage of her reaction when she discovered the red boil-like stuff on her skin. In the video, she was screaming while telling everyone to call her father like a crazy person.

AHHHH

Jessica's loud squeal echoed inside the whole second floor before she dropped her phone on the carpeted floor. Right now, it feels like her whole world was crumbling down. She could feel the people stare at her, whispering her name. They must be mocking her! Jessica's eyes turned bloodshot as she took a step back. The voices in her head told her that everyone inside the was laughing at her! Their gazes were full of disgust and mockery, their laughter all condescending.

Her hands trembled as she looked at her father who was now standing in front of her as he called out her name. Even her father's face had that look full of pity and mockery? She gulped. Was he laughing at her? She pushed her father away and screamed when she noticed someone grabbed her arm. "Let me go! Let me go!" She pushed the person and tried to run away from everyone.

She couldn't take it. She just couldn't stand in here while everyone was laughing at her like she was a crazy woman!

Just as Jessica started attacking the bodyguards of the mayor that is trying to help her out, a call about an accident that was caused by a drunk driver.

Apparently, the driver drove into an open market and injured a lot of people in the process. The Mayor stood there, overwhelmed by the call and his daughter's behavior. For a few seconds, he

thought that the timing was just too perfect. How could it be like this? Just as his daughter needed him the most, just as he showed himself in a charity to make himself look good, an accident like this happened?

"Mayor, the press is already waiting to hear a statement from you." His secretary whispered in his ear. "Apparently, this is already the second time that an accident like this happened in the area. They wanted to hear about your plans in keeping the streets more secure. Shall I schedule a press conference for tomorrow morning?"

His secretary's voice woke him up from his stupor. He gritted his teeth before he nodded and walked towards one of his guards. "Take her out of this building as secretly as possible. Do not let anyone see it. Do not let the press see her like this."

"Yes, Mayor." One of the guards said.

The Mayor forced a smile out of his face. His gaze landed towards Shen Qui and Lyca, then on Long Yi and Huang Xiaoxuan. Finally, he looked at Santa's calm expression. For some reason, a part of him was saying that Santa had something to do with this.

However, his brain couldn't understand just how the hell did he do all this. He watched as the guards carried the struggling Jessica out of the door. "Ladies and gents. It seems that I would need to leave the event. I have an emergency that I needed to attend to. Thank you so much for coming to this event. I will let my secretary handle everything." He said before walking out. After making sure that he was already alone with his secretary, he immediately asked him to release a piece of news about Jessica being depressed and suicidal and use this as a reason why the Mayor had been busy lately.

Since everyone already knew that there was something wrong with his daughter, the mayor was planning to use this to make himself a kind and gentle father. He wanted to use this for his image and reputation.

"Yes, mayor." The secretary nodded.

"Also the timing to too perfect. I want you to investigate Santa and his people. He must have a spy inside the mansion who took all those photos. Review all CCTV's. Make sure to find the rat." He gritted his teeth before he went inside his car.

The Mayor wouldn't hesitate to burn his house down just to find the person who took all those photos of her daughter.