

## No Chance 120

### Chapter 120 Her Wingwoman

Elisa's eyes narrowed slightly at the mention of his name. But Sheena pressed on with a knowing smile. "Okay, let's have him over, Liz! My treat tonight. Then maybe I'll end up on tabloid covers with the title 'Lovesick Woman Drowning Her Sorrows'."

"This is good, this is good!" Rachel laughed in agreement. "Let the Helm family deal with the mess. They deserve it."

Sheena had already jumped out her seat in excitement. "I'll go call my parents and cry for a while. Wait for me!"

"Let the drama begin!"

"Watch me go online!" With that, Sheena dialed a phone number and started whining as soon as the call went through.

"Alright, alright. You can stop crying now. I can't possibly let you marry him again with the current attention he's in now. But never test my patience again!" Mr. Gilio shouted over the line before abruptly hanging up.

feeling mad, Sheena rejoiced at her father's response. She knew how hard her father had worked hard to

of person Hayden Helm truly is, perhaps only his inner circle knew. But until he was exposed, he would get along. But a good business relationship was not worth his daughter being used by Hayden and went out for a drink with Carle as

phone, Rachel exclaimed joyfully, "Come on, let's take a picture! Sheen, pretend you're depressed and wasted. Liz and Carle, you two clink glasses with

eyes lit up. "Yes, this is a must! Let's do it. Hurry up!" She set up the phone camera and quickly faked bursting into tears

Click! Click! Click!

Three burst shots!" Rachel retrieved her phone from the stand, smiling with satisfaction as she glanced something of a cackle. "I can't wait to see the Helm

at Sheena with