

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 184

"Colonel, what are you gonna do? Another game?" The soldier was hesitant when he saw her bandaged arm.

"If that's what he wants." Daisy always looked down on Hank, so she tried to minimize time spent with him. She just couldn't understand how she had annoyed him, and why he made life difficult for her.

Daisy and the soldier went to the training ground, and the other men were getting beaten by Hank, who challenged them to fight, screaming at them. Daisy was furious when she witnessed this, especially at his arrogant words.

"Well, anyone else? How about your colonel? Think she can take me?" Hank was not that much older than Daisy, but he was insidious. He was intimidating for sure, which was why people thought he was much older.

"Since Hank wants to fight me so bad, I'd look like a wuss if I don't agree." Daisy said coldly with a hint of playfulness, and walked up to Hank. The soldiers immediately perked up. They were excited that their commanding officer might put this bully in his place.

"Don't be so arrogant! You won't be so lucky this time." Hank quipped. He was big and strong, built like other soldiers. Compared to Hank, Daisy looked puny.

"Hah! My victory wasn't by luck. So, you wanna throw down?" Daisy smiled, but her smile was so cold it dropped the temperature in the area.

on her side, even the commander? Wasn't that favoritism? He didn't see anything remarkable about her. And she always pretended to be honorable and confident, which was

this? Fighting or physical training?" Daisy raised her eyebrow, and stopped

believed this was

this way, being bigger and stronger. But she graduated from the military academy, and knew that size does not always mean might. Her

colonel fight, but today, they were worried. All of them were nervous, especially when they saw

dropped into Tiger stance. She was ready to fight, and she knew that she must completely humble him, no mercy. It's the only way he'd

twisted her body and tried to hit him with a Butterfly Kick. He stepped back, but she still made contact with his leg. His grunt of pain

raining blow after blow down on Daisy, who switched to defense so that she wouldn't be hit. She deftly blocked and dodged his moves, both of them a blur of motion. Less than

and focused on protecting her arm. She felt so angry. 'He really hates me that much? Why does he go nuts trying to hit me like that?' She continued their deadly dance, but he gave a hook kick to her injured arm. The pain annoyed her. She was hoping she could at least show him some respect, but since he threw the rules of decency and

his head with an axe kick, which finally brought him down. The soldiers breathed a sigh