

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 220

Daisy trotted off the training field, with her face dripping with sweat. Her sweat-soaked camouflage combat clothes clung to her body, and she looked strong, bright, and brave.

Mark came up to her with her phone in his hand, which had already rung for several times. He said, "Colonel, you are wanted on the phone."

"Thanks." Daisy took the phone and checked the caller ID. It was Belinda, who seldom called Daisy at that hour of the day. She wondered why, and called her back.

"Hi, Belinda, what's up?" While Daisy was speaking on the phone, Mark handed a towel to her. She took it and started to wipe her face, while her eyes were still fixed on the soldiers doing their exercises on the training field.

"Do I need a reason to call you? ..." Belinda sounded hoarse and spiritless.

"Belinda, have you been drinking?" Daisy gave Mark the towel back, gestured to the other officers on the field, and then went to her office to speak with Belinda privately.

"Yes, I drank a little, but I'm not drunk yet." Belinda patted her chest to assure Daisy she was telling the truth, as if she was afraid that Daisy wouldn't believe her.

"Why are you drinking at noon? Where's Duke? Aren't you two together?" Daisy was a little worried about her, but she was caught in a big dilemma, because she had to stay at the military base.

more glass of wine, and realized that she had strong feelings

you sure that you aren't drunk? Where are you? I'll send someone over to pick you up." Daisy became very worried when she heard Belinda. She was already rambling, and by the way, since when did Duke have an ex-girlfriend? Obviously she was hammered. It was said that Duke was the coldest among the sons of all the influential families, and he hadn't liked any woman

them with my own very eyes!" Belinda drained the

drunk. Where're you?" Daisy wiped her forehead with the back

Western Restaurant. Doesn't it sound romantic? It's a romantic Western restaurant, supposed to be for lovers. But I'm now all alone!" Belinda wasn't sure where the sadness in her heart had come from. She had told the cabbie

phone number in the directory on her phone, but she couldn't

the number that had been marked under the

of social activities, although he had drunk

Daisy cut to the chase, which conformed

now." Edward raised his head and looked at Duke, who was also sober

She's in the Misty Rain Box of Tender Whispers Western Restaurant. Why are you two together, by the way? Have

at once. We