

## Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 269

The news was unexpected. The general stood up suddenly and said excitedly, "Daisy really lives up to her reputation! I knew things weren't that simple! It's still up in the air who's going to win."

Meanwhile, without missing a beat, Daisy ordered, "Wait 60 seconds, then change frequencies. They can only jam one frequency at a time." When she viewed the data from the front line, Daisy smiled, and said, "It's about to end."

"Colonel! We're back in contact with the first echelon!" said a dogrobber excitedly.

"Action!" commanded Daisy. Her order set everyone on fire. Just now they were surprised and excited by this beautiful colonel. Now they all looked forward to what would happen next. They waited breathlessly for the results.

Three hours later, the exercise came to an end. But the result was uncertain. If you judged from the perspective of battle damage, the red army had lost more soldiers than the blue army. But...

"Congratulations colonel, I lost!" said Kevin, smiling. He was lost in Daisy's beauty for a while, but shook himself out of it.

"You won fair and square! I lost five times more soldiers than you did. Unless I miss my guess, I think you'll be judged the victor." replied Daisy.

be ten times more than mine. Now it's just five times. In this case, I've already lost." said Kevin. It didn't mean that Kevin looked down on the red army. He had already adopted some unusual tactics. It never occurred

You're overconfident!" replied Daisy. She was doubtful about the results that Kevin calculated. After all, she had been in command of troops for years. Moreover, her troops did

underestimated you." Kevin praised. It couldn't be denied that Kevin loved Daisy. However, as a soldier, he would

surprised you've made a stupid mistake like that." said Daisy. Although the result was uncertain, she felt better now. Believe it or not, psychologically speaking, this was the most challenging military exercise she'd ever

a stupid mistake. He felt no shame being

and the wealthy, as well as a group of elites. Edward was one of the elites. He often

opportunity to

passed the bar counter, she grabbed him, held onto his arm suddenly. He frowned and cast a fierce glance at her.

the reserved suite.

Duke. He knew Edward was never on time. But he'd never been that late. Therefore, something or someone