

Journey to Happy Ending Chapter 293

"Colonel, the commander wants to see you." Mark suddenly burst in and reported to Daisy; he had always been this thoughtless. Luckily, Daisy was used to it, so she wasn't surprised.

"Okay, did he say why he wants to see me?" Daisy asked, fixing her eyes on the report in her hands. She hadn't finished the report, and so she made no moves.

"He didn't. I bet it's something good." The commander wore a big ear-to-ear grin when Mark saw him; hence Mark figured that he must have some good news for Daisy, probably something to do with the military exercises! Every one in the army base was talking about how marvelous Daisy had been this time. It didn't matter if they meant what they said or were just trying to be polite, Mark still felt thrilled when they praised his colonel.

"Okay. I'm going there now." Daisy put the report aside and tidied herself up before leaving for the commander's office. To be honest, the military exercises was a big success, but she didn't think there was anything worth bragging about -- she only did what she was supposed to. She still remembered Hank's words earlier in the morning. She had decided to pay no attention to his teasing; but somehow she still felt uncomfortable when she thought of their conversation.

It was roasting in the afternoon. Daisy frowned and looked up at the burning sun in the sky as she stepped out of her office. The bright light stung her eyes; she closed her eyes for a while and walked towards the commander's office.

the commander's office, Daisy took a deep breath before knocking at the door. She knew

from inside. Daisy curled into a smile,

with me!" Judging from the grin on his face, the commander was genuinely

twitched. There was no way that she would believe that the commander simply invited her

help feeling sad. It seemed the commander would be retired soon. To be honest, Daisy would be sad to see him leave the army. He was a generous man who

had always treated Daisy as his own daughter, he enjoyed teasing her on occasion. It delighted him to see some other looks other than cold ones on Daisy's face. She was a young woman with a great life in front of her, she shouldn't be wearing a stony face all day

she only knew the basic rules of serving tea because she was a big fan of tea ceremony. She once made tea for the commander, and he loved it. Daisy was pleased that the commander was a fan of her tea-making skills. He would frequently invite her