Lucky Bride 320

Chapter 320: Do You Want Your Daughter Or Your Arm? (Part 1)

Liu Sanniang looked up at Fu Gui. "General, do you know how your arm was fixed and what is the price you paid for it?"

Fu Gui couldn't help but look away. He opened his mouth, about to say something, but could not bring himself to say it.

Mrs. Fu asked. "Miss, what are you talking about? If you have something to say, can you just say it? Don't beat around the bush!"

She found the question that Liu Sanniang raised strange. She claimed to be here to save her daughter, but instead of doing so, she asked Fu Gui if he was used to his new arm.

It did not matter if Mrs. Fu did not understand her question. Liu Sanniang knew that General Fu definitely did. His eyes were filled with fear and disbelief.

Liu Sanniang continued. "Whether it's a congenital disability or a disability caused by a disaster, what's missing is missing. It's impossible for it to grow back. If you want it back again, the price you have to pay is the life of someone you love the most."

Fu Gui held his head and almost broke down. "No, no."

After losing his right arm, he had been living in depression. It was not easy for him to attain his arm again, but it turned out that the price he had to pay was his daughter's life. He felt like he was going crazy.

Mrs. Fu was also in disbelief. "That's impossible. My husband's arm was cured by Goddess Miao Yin. It has nothing to do with my daughter's death. Who are you? Are you here to swindle us?"

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "I'm Liu Sanniang."

Mrs. Fu was stunned. "Liu Sanniang, we don't know you at all."

The concubine looked at Liu Sanniang and hesitated for a moment before responding. "Madam, she is the one who asserted that Miao Yin will slowly decay from the inside out on the second of April."

After being reminded, Mrs. Fu remembered her. She looked at Liu Sanniang with a face full of disgust. "What she said can't be trusted at all. If Miao Yin is decaying inside, how can she still be alive?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Fu Gui. "General Fu, do you want your daughter or your arm?"

Fu Gui looked at Liu Sanniang and asked in a hoarse voice. "How can I trust you?"

Liu Sanniang said serenely, "General Fu, if you don't believe me, you can extend your hand."

Fu Gui was puzzled. He looked at Liu Sanniang who didn't look like she was joking around in any way. When Fu Gui thought of his daughter who might be separated from him forever, his heart ached. If he had to choose between his daughter and his arm, he would naturally choose his daughter without hesitation. However, he was still suspicious about Liu Sanniang. Fu Gui made up his mind to give her the benefit of the doubt and reached out his hand.

Mrs. Fu said nervously, "Husband, don't."

Fu Gui answered in a low voice. "If my hand is obtained at the cost of my daughter's life, then I'd rather not have it."

Chu Yan covered Fu Gui's wrist with a handkerchief. Liu Sanniang put her hand on it and released her power.

Fu Gui was stunned for a moment before his eyes widened.

Mrs. Fu and the concubine looked at Fu Gui nervously.

The servants also watched the scene curiously.

Fu Gui was a general. He had been on the battlefield and had made humongous contributions to the dynasty. He had lived a life of constant danger, so his mental defense was extremely hard to penetrate.

Liu Sanniang didn't use the gentle approach. She turned her power into a sharp blade and slashed down ruthlessly, splitting Fu Gui's mental defense into half. Fu Gui's pupils constricted and his body trembled uncontrollably.

He looked at Liu Sanniang with a trace of fear. He had never felt this way before. It was as if he was frozen in a gigantic ice cube and could not move at all.

He trembled in a bid to fight against this strange power, but he could not stop it from invading him.

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "In that bloody battle, in order to save his life, your right arm was stabbed by the enemy's spear. The spear went straight through your arm and crippled your hand."

Fu Gui started to sweat.

Mrs. Fu and the concubine covered their mouths in disbelief. Liu Sanniang recounted it calmly as if she had seen it with her own eyes.

Liu Sanniang continued. "You didn't faint from the pain. Although your left arm isn't as agile as your right arm, you can still draw your sword in an instant and use this opportunity to cut off the enemy's head. After winning the battle, the military doctor helped you suture the wound, but the arm was already disabled. When you heard that someone called Miao Yin claimed to have the ability to cure anything, you actually wanted to go and expose her lies. You have always been a just person. However, you didn't expect that Miao Yin said that she could cure you as long as you can give up what you loved."

"You thought that the thing you loved was gold and silver, so you agreed. Then, you felt a heartwrenching pain on the spot. You couldn't help but scream. Soon, you could feel the crippled arm being reconnected with your body. It was even more powerful than your previous arm. You were overjoyed. There was nothing more joyful to you than regaining your arm." Fu Gui's face was twitching. Liu Sanniang had seen through him. She knew everything. This made him experience endless fear. He wanted to break free from Liu Sanniang's grip, but no matter how hard he tried, he could not move.

"When you returned home, you searched around to see what was missing. You're a general. There are many things bestowed by the emperor. They're all precious, and you love them because they represent your status. However, it turned out that nothing was missing."

Liu Sanniang paused for a moment to let her words sink in before asking. "Think about it, if you didn't lose any of the precious things, then what have you lost?"

"When the servant told you that Fu Jiaojiao was dead, you panicked and cried. You thought of Miao Yin and went to beg her to save your daughter, but she told you she couldn't save the dead."

Liu Sanniang let go and her expression returned to normal. "Let me ask you again. Do you want your daughter or your arm?"