

## **Lucky Bride 321**

### **Chapter 321: Do You Want Your Daughter Or Your Arm? (Part 2)**

Liu Sanniang let go, and Fu Gui instantly felt that he was in control of himself again. In the face of the truth, he staggered and knelt down.

He thought that the things he loved the most were the precious things given to him by the emperor.

As a general who shed blood and sweat on the battlefield, the valuable things bestowed to him by the emperor meant that his efforts were appreciated and his contributions acknowledged.

He had lost an arm, which left a deep mental and physical scar on him. He did not believe that there was a real goddess in this world, and he could not tolerate people who swindled others.

However, he did not expect the goddess to be real. But now, the goddess he once believed in turned out to be worse than a demon.

Fu Gui held his head and choked. "I want my daughter back."

If he knew that he had to trade his daughter's life for this arm, he would never have agreed.

He had four sons, and he had never been gentle with them. When his sons were disobedient, he would hit them if he had to. He was not afraid that he would injure them. After all, as far as he knew, men were all meant to become soldiers and must be tough.

He was a general, so he couldn't allow his sons to be a coward. He wanted to nurture his sons into men who would protect people. When they grew up, they would join the army and fight for the country.

When his youngest daughter was born, holding her in his arms, his rock-hard heart suddenly melted.

He seemed to understand what it meant when people said daughters were sweethearts. At first, he disliked daughters the most, because he thought that women were too troublesome.

However, after having a daughter himself, he knew he was wrong. He doted on his daughter so much that he couldn't bring himself to even raise his voice at her.

Fu Gui slowly raised his head and looked at Liu Sanniang with determination. "Save my daughter."

His daughter had yet to grow up and experience the beauty of the world. She had yet to fall in love with a man. He had yet to personally hand her over to the man who would continue to dote on her. How could he bear to let her die?

Mrs. Fu looked at Liu Sanniang. "Husband, her words might not be trustworthy. Your arm..."

Before Mrs. Fu could finish, Fu Gui's eyes darkened.

The concubine sighed. She knew what Mrs. Fu was thinking.

Fu Jiaojiao was already dead, but Fu Gui's arm was real. Although the pain of losing a daughter was painful, if Fu Gui could regain his arm, it would definitely be a blessing in disguise. With the border in chaos, Fu Gui would be called to go to the battlefield. On the battlefield, the chances of a person with both arms surviving would be much higher than the ones with only one arm.

The concubine patted the back of Mrs. Fu's hand to comfort her.

Fu Gui said firmly, "With one hand, I can still kill those barbarians. With one hand, I can also protect my daughter for the rest of her life. No more talking about this. I'm a human, not a beast."

Mrs. Fu did not say anything else. She was too ashamed to stay here. She turned around and left.

The concubine was worried. She said to Fu Gui, "General, I'll go and keep Madam company."

Fu Gui waved his hand. "Go, tell her I'm not blaming her."

Fu Gui stood up with difficulty. "Miss Liu, what should I do?"

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "Take me to see your daughter."

Fu Gui turned around. "Follow me."

Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan followed. Fu Gui's back was a little hunched, but his footsteps were steady and firm. Although it was painful to part with his new arm, he did not hesitate. He must save his daughter.

Fu Jiaojiao was still lying on her bed. Fu Gui had not allowed the servants to put her in the coffin.

But Fu Jiaojiao's face was pale, as if she was dead.

However, she was actually not completely dead. There was still a chance of survival. This chance of survival was whether Fu Gui was willing to give up his arm for his daughter. If he was unwilling to give it up, Fu Jiaojiao would really die.

Fu Jiaojiao, who was about six or seven years old, lay there quietly. Fu Gui by the bed and patted his daughter's head gently.

Fu Gui retracted his hand. "What should I do? Chop off my arm?"

It was undoubtedly extremely painful for him to cut off his own hand, but he could do it. He looked at Liu Sanniang with a determined expression and made her understand that he was not just saying it.

Liu Sanniang reached out and gently held Fu Gui's arm. Her power wrapped around Fu Gui's arm and disconnected the bones.

Fu Gui gritted his teeth as pain assaulted his brain. The sweat beads on his forehead rolled down one after another. He insisted on not making a sound even if the pain of having his bones forcefully disjoined was excruciating.

The arm became weak again, and his strength disappeared bit by bit. Seeing a piece of bone in Liu Sanniang's hand, Fu Gui gasped.

Liu Sanniang slowly spread out her hands. "Your daughter's soul has been away from her body for some time, so when she wakes up, she might fall sick. She will be fine after recuperating for a few days."

The bone in Liu Sanniang's palm slowly returned to its human form. Fu Gui nodded happily like a child as tears welled up in his eyes.

