

# Bye My Irresistible Love by Gorgeous Killer

## Chapter 417

### Chapter 417 Cancel The Wedding

Nancy's POV: My wedding with Liam proceeded as scheduled. Many wealthy, influential people came to the wedding. It was a truly big event. Once I had changed into the wedding dress, I hid in the dressing room, thinking of the past. After Charles had hurt me, I was heartbroken. I went to a bar to get drunk. 4

And when I did get drunk, I ended up having sex with Liam!

Not long after, I found out that I was pregnant.

At the time, Nick's company was in a pinch and was in dire need of financing.

My only choice was to speak to Liam and convince him to finance Nick's company, and in exchange, I would get married to him. Now that the wedding was being held as scheduled, I suddenly felt reluctant to go through with it. I wasn't sure if I was marrying the right person, and I was uncertain if this marriage would bring me happiness in the future.

At this time, the door of the dressing room was suddenly pushed open.

Raina walked in and said, "Nancy, almost all of the guests are here. Are you ready to go out there?"

"Yup! Ready as I'll ever be," I replied with a smile, adjusting my mood. "After you and Liam get married, you and I will finally become family, Nancy!" Raina held my hand gleefully. 1 "Thank you, Raina." I held her hand as well, and smiled back! "Liam is a good person. I'm sure he'll treat you well. I hope you can finally move on from the past as soon as you can," Raina remarked kindly. When I saw the worry and agitation in her eyes, I replied, "I've already let go of the past. There's no need to worry, Raina. I won't do anything that could be harmful to both of our families." Raina breathed a sigh of relief and took me out. During the ceremony, I slowly made my way towards Liam while holding the bridal bouquet. In terms of

family background and appearance, Liam was clearly an excellent man. But for some reason, I always get the feeling that he was being indifferent towards me. I suppressed my bitters and completed the wedding ceremony with a smile on my face. After exchanging the rings, the guests' blessings and congratulations resonated throughout the hall. As I stared at Liam's handsome face, I suddenly felt like I was in the clouds. Suddenly, a sharp, angry voice broke the happy atmosphere of the wedding. "Liam, you bastard!" All the guests turned their attention to the woman who shouted. I looked towards the direction the sound came from and saw a pregnant woman walking out of the crowd, holding a sharp knife. "Cassie?" Liam's eyes widened, visibly shocked. "Liam, if you go through with this marriage, our child and I will die right in front of you!" Cassie pointed the knife at her own stomach. It seemed that she was serious about her threat. Liam let go of my hand, approached the woman, looking absolutely devastated.

"Cassie, what do you want?" "You told me that you'd marry me, Liam. Why are you marrying another woman?" Cassie asked, visibly displeased.

Chapter 117 Cancel The Wedding "Stop messing around, Cassie. Put the knife down!" Liam exclaimed. "No! Unless you walk out on your wedding with this woman, i will not put the knife down!" Cassie cried. It seemed that she was determined to go through with her threat. The moment I heard this, I was dumbfounded: I turned my attention to Gary to ask for his help, only to find that he, too, looked bothered. The pain and disbelief of being cheated on overcame my heart. I burst into tears. "Liam, what the hell is going on?" I asked while sobbing. "It's not what it looks like," said Liam. "Then who is the father of her baby?" I asked back.

Cassie looked like she was around seven to eight months pregnant.

"It's mine," Liam admitted. "But I've told you before that I've had a few romantic partners in the past and that I'm not a responsible and good man. Even so, you still insisted on marrying me, didn't you?" "Liam, you bastard!" I slapped him across the face, glaring into his eyes. "I really am a bastard. Otherwise, I wouldn't have had a one-night stand with you!" Liam touched his cheek; anger, visible in his eyes. Cassie shoved me and growled, "Who the fuck permitted you to hit him, huh?" "He is my husband. I slapped my 'husband'. What's that got to do with you?" I asked, scoffing at her. "Why you little piece of... I'm going to let you know whose husband he really is!" Cassie scoffed back. "I just got married to Liam today. You're nothing but a homewrecker!" I fired back.

In my opinion, Liam would never ignore the interests of our families. "Liam, are you seriously going to stay married to this woman or are you going to leave with me? The child in my womb is about to be born. He needs his father!" Tears welled up in Cassie's eyes. I turned

my gaze towards Liam, feeling nervous. "I'm coming with you," Liam said while firmly holding her hand. My eyes widened in disbelief. Nick grabbed Liam's collar and asked through gritted teeth, "This woman's child is yours? Isn't Nancy's child yours too?" "Who knows?" Liam replied, putting on an impish grin. Losing his patience, Nick punched him and knocked him to the ground. I was so scared that my legs grew weak and I couldn't help but sob. Liam chuckled wryly. "Nicholas, your sister forced me to marry her by threatening our family with that baby in her womb. If it weren't for that, I never would've agreed to marry her." option

"But today is your wedding day!" Nick growled, clenching his jaws. "I'm sorry that I have to hurt you, Nancy, but I knew Cassie way before you and I love her." Liam looked into my eyes. He seemed to be feeling genuinely guilty. Having said his piece, he took Cassie's hand and gently kissed the back of her hand. Seeing them so intimate disrupted the last bits of sanity I had left. I felt as though I had been thrown into a prison of ice. Suddenly, I felt a sharp pain coming from my lower abdomen. I covered it because it was so painful. "Nick, my belly hurts!" I cried. Nick hurriedly helped me up. When I noticed the blood on my wedding dress, I began panicking. 'My... my baby!' "We got married because of that baby, but now it seems that will no longer be a problem," Liam remarked.

Chapter 417 Cancel The Wedding His heartless demeanor shocked me and pushed me towards despair. "Liam, why did you do this to me?" I cried.

Though our marriage was merely a business alliance, I started to have feelings for Liam. I was willing to move on from my painful past and be a good wife to him and an even better mother to our child. Sadly, it seemed that I was too naive. Luck was never on my side when it came to love. Both Charles and Liam chose another woman over me, and they did it so decisively. "I don't love you. Even though so many guests have attended our wedding, none of these people sincerely bless our marriage." Liam had torn off his mask, revealing his truly ruthless side. "But... you promised me that you'd be on my side," I complained tearfully. "You've always loved Charles, but then you used that child in your womb to coerce me to marry you. Do you honestly believe that I'll marry a scheming woman like you?" asked Liam. "Isn't Cassie doing the same thing? She threatened you by killing herself and her child at this wedding, and humiliated you in front of all these people!" I countered. "She's different from you. She knows me better, and she's certainly a better person than you are." Liam embraced Cassie, showing his deep affection and tenderness towards her. His words were like a knife, jabbing into my heart. Finally, I broke down and began to cry bitterly. My legs were so weak that I almost fell to my knees. Nick quickly held me up and tried to comfort me. "Nancy, that man does not deserve you. You deserve someone so.

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## Chapter 418

### Chapter 418 The Bloody Wedding

Nancy's POV: "Liam, don't go. I promise, as long as the wedding carries on, I'll forget what happened between you and Cassie. In fact, I'll ask someone to take care of her and the baby." I endured the pain in my belly and begged Liam for mercy. I even put my dignity in the line just to make him not leave me. "I'm sorry for what I've done. I promise I'll make it up to you, Liam replied guiltily. My eyes widened in shock. What did he mean by that? Before I could find the answer to that question, Liam squatted down and held my hand. Then, to my astonishment, he took the wedding ring off my finger. "This ring doesn't belong to you, so it shouldn't be on your finger anymore." I grabbed his hand and warned through gritted teeth, "Liam, don't push me too far!" "I'm sorry, Nancy," Liam pulled my hand off and stood up. Just as he was about to walk away, I grabbed his sleeve and implored, with tears streaming down my face, "Don't be so cruel to me." Liam lowered his head and looked at me with expressionless eyes. Then, he shook off my hand and walked toward Cassie without looking back. He stretched out his hand at Cassie. The diamond ring that was on my finger a moment ago was now on his palm. "Do you still want it?" he asked. "No. I don't want it anymore. Someone has already worn it." Cassie threw the knife away and threw herself in Liam's arms. "I'm so sorry, Liam. It's just that I can't live without you." "You silly girl, I'm right here with you, okay? Just you wait. I'll settle accounts with you once you've given birth to our baby. I'll be sure to teach you a lesson." Liam said in a stern tone, yet his expression was doting and affectionate. The tall and handsome man in front of me held the pregnant woman in his tight embrace. Those who could see them right now would think that they were a happy couple. But... what about me? What about my baby? This was my wedding. Today was supposed to be the best day of my life. But here I was, watching my groom hold another woman in his arms.

How pathetic.

A few moments later, Liam finally let go of Cassie. To everyone's surprise, he threw the diamond ring as if it was worth nothing and then held Cassie's hand again.

"Let's go," he said with a smile. "Yes," Cassie gleefully replied. Despair washed over me as my wedding ring disappeared in the sea of people, just like my happiness. "Oh my God! What's going on? Did the bridegroom just run away with his mistress?" "I know, right?! The bride must be in anguish as the groom's mistress had come to ruin her wedding day. To think, he even chose the mistress and abandoned his bride!" "There must be something in her that made the groom choose his mistress. Oh well. This is humiliating for both the Wood and Hill family."

The crowd's whispers and gossips with one another were a tight slap in my face. I lost everything

*no*

Chapter 18 The Bloody Wedding That shameless couple destroyed my happiness and trampled on my dignity. Ironically, even though I was the victim, Liam and Cassie seemed to be having the best day of their lives. How could they live happily ever after ruining my life?! Without thinking, I picked up the knife that Cassie had thrown and rushed toward them. "Liam!" I shouted at the top of my lungs, which sounded like a battle cry. I wanted them to have a taste of their own medicine. The sound of the knife piercing into flesh greeted my ear, and blood splattered on my white wedding dress. How could this be? My gaze shifted from the knife to the person in front of me. I was going to stab Liam. But at the last second, Cassie rushed forward and blocked the knife.

"Cassie!" Liam cried out.

A sound of metal clanking echoed in the hall as the knife fell to the ground. But to me, everything went eerily silent. I lowered my gaze and looked at my bloody hands. I could still feel the coldness of the knife and the warmth of the blood.

I... I killed someone.

"Ah!"

I seemed to have woken up from a horrible nightmare. Suddenly, my knees buckled, and I collapsed onto the cold, hard ground. For a moment, the world felt like it was spinning around. I could hear my brother and parents shouting my name in the distance. My eyelids started to feel heavy, and I felt something leaving my body. With that, everything went black.

Nicholas's POV:

Liam and I stood by the door of the operating room. The atmosphere between us was depressing.

Today was supposed to be the happiest day in Nancy's life. But here she was, lying on the operating table with blood all over her body. I had no news about her condition yet. I also wondered if the baby was fine. Why did this happen? I was confused. To make Nancy stop pestering Charles and find her own happiness, I tried everything I could to marry her off to Liam. However, I did not expect that she would be pushed further down into hell.

Was I at fault here? While I was in deep thought, the door of the operating room opened. "Doctor, how is she?" Liam and I asked at the same time. "Congratulations. She has given birth to a healthy baby girl."

I was stunned. Was the doctor talking about Cassie? "What about the child's mother?" Liam anxiously asked. "Fortunately, the knife did not stab into any vital organs. She's in a stable condition now with non-life-threatening injuries. Please take good care of her. She'll recover soon." Liam seemed relieved.

But it irked me that he did not ask a single question about Nancy. It was as if he did not care.

"Doctor, what about my sister, the other pregnant woman?"

The doctor fell silent, and a look of guilt flashed across his face. My heart sank. The doctor did not need to answer my question. "Unfortunately, it was too late when she was sent here. We couldn't do anything about the baby." I was both relieved and in dismay. Although my sister lost her baby, I was glad that she was fine.

"But, I'm afraid she'll never be able to conceive again." The doctor sighed and shook his head with regret, Unable to conceive again? I looked at the doctor upon hearing this. "I'm sorry. We've tried everything we could." The doctor bowed apologetically, turned around, and left. Liam and I were stunned when we heard the bad news. "You bastard!" I bellowed. with tears in my eyes, I clenched my fist and hit Liam square in the face. This was all his fault. If it were not for him, Nancy would not have lost her child; nor would she have lost the ability to be a mother.

He was the one who caused all these tragedies! The blow sent Liam to the ground. Nevertheless, I was still dissatisfied. I rode on him and threw punches one after another. Surprisingly, he did not resist and just let me vent my anger on him. "Stop!" the hospital

security guards shouted behind me. Although reluctant, I had no choice but to let him go. "Sorry for the trouble," Liam said to the guards, his face beaten black and blue.

Gary rushed to the hospital with Sunny at his heels. "Don't worry, Nicholas. The Hill family will make it up to Nancy." I sat on the chair and sneered. "How are you going to make it up to her?" "The Hill Group will give the Wood Group a big project for free," Gary replied apologetically.

A project? I was fuming with anger, but his words made me burst into laughter. "Do you honestly think you can buy me off with a project? How dare you assume you can make up for what my sister is going through? You're dreaming!" Thinking that I would not be swayed, Gary ordered Liam, "Liam, get over here!" Liam walked over silently. "Apologize now!" Liam took a look at me and bowed his head. "I'm sorry."

"Nicholas, I'm really sorry for what happened. I'll send someone to your company tomorrow to talk about the

project in detail," Gary added. As I looked at his cynical expression, I felt as though I had swallowed a thousand ants. Did he think he could get forgiveness with a simple apology? "All of you, get the hell out of here!" I roared, my hands trembling in anger. Once the Hill family was gone, I forced myself to calm down. It was only when I regained my composure that I walked into my sister's ward. Nancy had woken up. She was lying on the bed, her shoulders trembling as she sobbed in silence. "Nicky..." I rushed towards her and gave her a hug. It must have been then that she realized the weight of what had happened that she broke down. My heart ached as if it had been pierced by a knife. I tried my best to hold back my tears. Right now, she needed me to lend her a shoulder to cry on. "Everything's going to be okay, Nancy. Take good care of yourself. A scum like Liam doesn't deserve you. There are better men waiting for you." "I hate him so much!"

Nancy's voice was filled with grief and anguish. I held her in my arms to give her the comfort she needed. And, once again, tears welled up in my eyes. ?