

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 483

“Someone whom I shouldn’t be thinking of?” Natalie was stumped and pointed at Trix. “Are you talking about him?”

Trix turned his face to one side as if he had just recalled something embarrassing.

Hannah did not realize the subtle change in his demeanor and nodded eagerly. “Yes, Trix is my boyfriend now, and we’re going to get married in the future. Don’t you dare get any ideas about him!”

“Huh?” Natalie was stumped, and she took a few moments to regain her composure and chuckled aloud. “Hannah, since when have I ever gotten any ideas about Trix?”

She would not even have remembered that someone like him existed had they not bumped into each other that day.

“Don’t think that you’d be able to talk yourself out of this. You-”

“Alright, just cut it out!” Trix blushed crimson red as he reached out to grab Hannah’s hand in an attempt to stop her from babbling.

Hannah paid no heed to him and shrugged off his hands. “I’m going to make it clear to her. Didn’t she used to pursue you back then, or have you forgotten all about it?”

“Wait a minute,” Natalie said as she interrupted her, “Hannah, are you saying that I’ve pursued Trix before?”

“Am I wrong about this? I’ve liked Trix since our first year back in university, and I’ve pursued him back then. Besides, I know for a fact that Trix was reluctant to be together with me because you liked him back then too. Did you know how many people steered clear of him because of you?” Hannah glowered at Natalie as she berated her.

“Who told you that?” Natalie grinned after listening to Hannah.

No wonder Hannah treated me like I was her enemy back then.

So, aside from being jealous of me, Trix was one of the reasons as well.

"Of course, it's because of him!" Hannah turned to look at Trix who was beside her.

However, Trix covered his face in embarrassment.

Puzzled, Hannah asked as she tried to take his hands away from his face, "What's the matter with you, Trix?"

The man pushed her away and roared at her, "What's the matter with me? I've told you to stop blabbing! Why don't you listen to me?"

Hannah bit her lower lip in indignation. "I'm just saying the truth. Why are you so mad at me?"

"Um, let me explain this," Natalie said as she swatted away stray strands of hair covering her face. She cast a mocking glance at Trix and added, "It's because he lied to you. I have never pursued him, much less making people steer clear of him back in university. He was just using that as an excuse to reject you back then."

Hannah widened her eyes in disbelief after listening to Natalie's remarks. She cast an inquisitive glance at the man, hoping for him to say that everything Natalie said was not true.

However, the man averted his gaze and looked elsewhere.

Hannah knew Trix much too well to know he was only looking away out of guilt. This means that Natalie is right, he did lie to me back then.

"How dare you lie to me!" All colors drained from her face as she hit Trix's shoulders repeatedly.

The pain kicked in, and Trix was abashed as Hannah practically exposed him right in front of Hannah. The man lost it and growled, "So what if I've lied to you? I've never liked you from the beginning. It's always been Natalie!"

"What?" Hannah's eyes widened in disbelief.

Appalled by his remarks, Natalie furrowed her brows.

He likes me?

He's just another man who has fallen for the good looks, not me as a person.

"You... How could you treat me like that?" Hannah broke into a sob.

Trix straightened out his clothes which was creased from Hannah's grip and said, "We can just break up then."

"What? You want to break up with me?" Hannah stopped sobbing instantly and panicked.

She really liked him. Besides, she was planning on using his family connections to become a top supermodel.

How can we break up right now?

Natalie was also taken aback by the turn of events.

She had not expected that their argument would lead to a breakup.

"Trix, could we not break up? I'm wrong, I should not have said all that. I'm really sorry, please don't break up with me, okay?" Hannah tugged at the corners of his shirt and pleaded.

"It's too damn late now!" Trix retracted himself from her touch and turned to look at Natalie. He smiled as he attempted to flatter Natalie and said, "Aren't you heading home? Why don't I give you a lift instead? The heavy downpour is going to make things difficult for you."