

Hey Cj,

Like I said... you got me, you beat me lol.
I got drunk, hit René too hard, and then got greedy and jumped the gun. Thats completely my fault and it was pretty fucking dumb.

You said that u couldn't hang out last night and I should've just left it at that. I should have respected your decision, and I do but also, goddamn I wanted you so badly and that mixed with the substances was a heinous combo. I thought at the time it was in line with what we were doing before but it really was just pushy and desperate and not even in the hot way. I'm sorry that I kept begging.

Having to wait until today to have you felt like hell, and I just couldn't wait last night. I wanted to steal u away and break your 8-hour record and do all the sexy things we talked about. I got lost in the sauce, before I could even get lost in your sauce and went too hard (before I could go hard on you.)

I hope that you can find it in your heart to forgive my *sickening greed* and this evil Zelle to get you back despite your block.

I still want you (because like duhh?), but only in the hot and awesome way now that I'm not freaking out.
I would be so incredibly down to clown with you tonight or whenever, a hot date with you would be totally worth the drive.

(and like honestly if u are still down to clown the blocking might just end up making this all much hotter, enemies to lovers type shit just sayin)

I hope that we can end this with some hard fucking and not some hard what ifs

(could be) Yours,

Ben