

Hi Anshu,

I've been in love with you for the past two years. Every time you come back into my life, it feels like a new chance — a new hope to get closer to you. I want to be honest with you: I love you more than anything. Just seeing your face once can brighten my entire day.

I may not be the kind of guy who talks a lot, but with you, I would love to talk as much and as often as you'd like. You are the owner of your life and the decisions that shape it — and I truly respect that. But I couldn't hold back my feelings anymore.

If you need more time and want to continue as friends, I'm completely fine with that too. I just wanted to express what's in my heart. Whatever your response — yes, no, or "not now" — I will respect your decision wholeheartedly.

If this confession bothers you or makes you upset, and you feel I deserve a punishment, then tell me the place and you can slap me as many times as you want — I'll take it with a smile, because not saying anything was hurting me more than the fear of rejection.

I used to like you... then you disappeared... and when you returned, it felt like the story wasn't over. Maybe you're the director and producer of this story, and the climax is in your hands. All I know is, you've been my love since the day I first saw you — on 23/08/2024, on that terrace.

