







I have been thinking all day about last night. Why did you leave me alone? Was it something I said? Was it the silence between us that got too loud? I do not blame you, but I do wonder. I carry those moments with me, wondering if I could have done more, said less, or simply understood better. But even through that ache, here I am, writing to you again.

Because today, I love you even more.

I love you with the same fire I did when we first talked, only deeper now. It grows each time you smile at me, each time your name flashes on my phone, each time I remember your voice in the quiet.

Sayang, I want this love to be serious. Not to say you are not serious, I know your heart is sincere, but sometimes I hope we could talk more about where we are heading. I carry the weight of being the eldest child. My mind works like a map, always looking forward, trying to prepare, to protect, to build. I need to know we are aligned. I want us to walk this path not with uncertainty but with steady steps. If I sound too strict, it is only because I see you as my future.



Even if you never read this letter, I still love you. If you are reading this now, and made it this far, know this — I love you 3000. I love you in every universe. In every version of life where I exist, I would choose you again and again.







I just wish you could secure my heart. Just a little reminder, just a small whisper that tells me we are really going to be husband and wife one day. Nothing more. That one confirmation is enough to keep my soul at peace.

I hope my thoughts do not burden your beautiful day. I only write this because I care. If anything, I hope this letter makes you feel loved, makes you feel special, and reminds you that someone out there is thinking about forever with you.

With Love, Amsyar Hamizan



