

*Cautions: try to use your Brain to read the paragraph(though you don't have that). Kindly don't put much pressure on the empty skull.*

HEY,

At this stage, I hope you realize that, actually you're pretty, practically impossible to handle, just like the stocky columns that undergo crushing before yielding.

Being with you is ultimate chaos & wouldn't trade for anything. Your random mood swings, wired taste buds, hilarious overreactions hit really hard!

I would like to let you know, your disaster-level acting skills, annoying habit of being naturally my opposite, and our unmatched ability to make things even more complicated, is God-gifted for sure.

Wishing Happy Birthday to overburden pressure on me-

A self-obsessed melodrama factory who never misses the chance when it comes to quarrel with me, whose attitude is a way bigger than her altitude, who keeps quarreling overnight, but still can not spill some logic over her useless arguments. Obviously you are too toxic, but somehow I still manage to tolerate, because I am the best!

The man, the myth...

- Anudip WRE 2216022 😊 😊 😊