

"Congratulations!"... It all started from here.

OK.. Let me start from the beginning... I was in Chennai for my Internship. Somehow my friends decided to attend fairwell. I also agreed and came along with them. I didn't know that it will be this. I was waiting for my turn to collect recognition from dept. for securing GATE rank. I was meeting all my friends because I have to start again for Chennai. Then there's come two girls, I don't know them but they do. They came to me and said "Congratulations!" I said "thank you". Then they asked my name, I also did. They took a photo with me then I came back to my friends because I have to meet all of them and return to Chennai.

Very next day I got a request on Insta. I accepted then I texted her "hi" I was waiting for her reply she replied. Then we started talking.



we used to talk a lot. She was asking about my past relationship. To be frank I said about everything. I asked about her she has a very clear past. we started talking a lot. we exchanged our number we used to talk on text, call and VC. Slowly I got attached to her. I was waiting for the correct moment to propose her. To be frank... She is not much beautiful but the way she is... she is perfect for me.

Then these come 19th May 2015, for some work I went to Ch. It was not a plan -- I was in Chennai, we all colleagues made a plan for a trip to Srisailem. Then from Srisailem, I came to Bruntur. I asked her for a help. I said "go to near MHP. there is a girl. - She will give something keep it with you. I will take it later." I was about to give her surprise but her friends saw me and behind her friends... She was there.



Anyway she got surprised... She was in clg uniform. We both zoomed here and there in clg. Then it started raining. We stayed in Convocation.. sitting there and talking about each other. She is very less talkative. And I am so much. whole time I was talking talking. Then I came back to my friends to book tickets. She is so shy that she don't even want to come in front of my friends. Very next day I came back. And it was 23rd may 2025 morning. I was waiting for her in Guntur bus stand. She came and we both came to clg. we both were sitting next to each other. And I was looking at her. She was keep shying. Bcoz she asked me for a date without getting in relationship. Again I met her in clg and she was caught red handed this time by her friends.

Next day, I asked her to go out she said wherever you take me, I will come with you. I was in bus with her. And I asked her to show her hands and then I gave her a "pair of Thumkas" which I bought in Mahabalipuram.



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You know... merris. urge to buy Thumka for their Parandida Aurat. For the first time I bought Thumka and gifted her. She is the first girl I bought something. She is special for me. I gave it to her. And I asked her "Be my girl" She didn't say anything. I said "Take your time think about it".

It was 2nd of June 2025, we were talking and I asked her "What is your reply" and she said "Yes". Yaa — Just "yes"... anyway... words are different but meaning and value are same. Now we are relationship. Relationship comes with fights, ego, up-downs, happy time, bad times, no text, late replies, waiting and most important long distance relationship. Everything was perfect we decided to not to get too serious. I asked her to not get serious and she agreed on it. Everything was perfect unless I asked her "Do you have any hopes" and she said "yes".



I was totally convinced to not get serious till then and now I realised "why I can't if she is serious about me". Still I didn't say to her that I am also serious. We use to talk everyday text, calls and vcs, now I started expecting much from her. She is kind of innocent but she listens everything to me. But still she is not obeying. I asked her for her pics everyday she agreed but she didn't give her pics. Okay - - no issues - - I think she needs time. - - I will give her that time. In starting, I told her "hey listen. - - I don't believe in saying bf-gf and baby. - - I do believe in "better-half". I gave this title to her. I don't about her that how she felt after giving this title. Hey madam. - - if u r reading this, then reply me "how did u feel when I gave this title to u". I am waiting for reply. I gave so many names to her like "madam", "satisfaction", "lollipop", "Jalebi", "potato", "gasmalai", "Kismise" but still my far-one is "better-half" Oyy. - - let me know ur far also.



After completing my Internship in Chennai, I went home but before night I asked her for pics she was at her home and she sent some pics on Insta -- all I can say is "awww" and that time I want to hold her. On 4th of July 2025 I had train, I was in train I didn't inform my family that I'm coming to home. I was in train and my mother called and she asked "Hoco are ur chudailiya" I asked my mumma "who" -- No one is there, But I found a girl. She asked me a lot about her. If u want to know ask my mumma asked about then call me right now. I will tell you. I gave surprise to my family and I was happy at my home. I called her and two time my sister also talked to her, I lost my phone so I called by my sister's phone. And that was a different story which my sister only knows. Now in my family, everyone knows about her. I asked my mumma about her she said "Ok". I can't express "Hoco



much I was happy just after listening that "OK". This "OK" means a lot for me. Ask me if u want to know the meaning of "OK". Then I came to Hyderabad for FTE, it was only 15 days and I got relocation to Kolkata. I never wanted to come here but I had to. But before leaving to Hyd. I decided to meet her in Convocation. It was 2nd of August 2025 "Our 2nd month Anniversary". I met her in N-block. She was wearing "white kurta with dupatta" she was looking so pretty. I can't express her how much she was looking beautiful but she asked me about her dress. I was in N-block sitting with her holding her hands and for the first time everything. I kissed her hand. I asked for a kiss. She said "No" but I know I won't. I spent around "2 hrs" with her. I was so happy but sad too. I came back to Hyd with some good memories then I left for my home, then Kolkata. It was first time I was meeting her after getting in Relationship.



After Coming to Kolkata I thought 'It will be very tough because Long distance relationship but It is her that she made easy for me I never feel bad that we are in long distance Not me only, thousands of couples are there who is in the same situation. I was not getting interest in anything here, always missing her Can't even explain you. Everyday I text her, Call her but she had classes so she couldn't. Whole day I will text and call but she will never reply. I felt bad. - I overthink. - I got angry I waited whole day for her. - Actually It is my fault I should understand her that she has classes, responsibilities, restriction and many more things. But I always talk her rudely. She never felt bad of my words. After waiting for whole day she will definitely call me in evening. This is what I always want some time with you. Thank you madam. & I love you. She never miss a single day to call me. And what I was doing with her. - always fighting for silly things and she said sorry for the things where I have to say sorry.



So many times I asked her that I want to meet you but she said - she can't. I don't know why she always did. I decided to meet her before dussehra holidays. All the way I have to collect certificates so I went to clg. I packed up all my good clothes few of mine only. - all are Himanshu's. He only booked the tickets because he saw me one day when I was crying and he came to me and said "go nd meet her", I know madam - - U don't have any idea about this incident that I was crying. I was suffering with health issues but somehow I reached there on 25th of Sept 2021. I took bath there went to clg to meet everyone I met all my Juniors and I was in front of N-block and she don't have idea that I am also there. When she saw me she was nervous. She didn't even say "Hi" to me, I felt very bad. But I was happy that I saw her after two months she was waiting for bus. I was also there just to talk but she didn't. I came back to that hostel I used to stay. I met all of my Juniors and I spend time with them.



Now today is 26th Sept 2025, she has class but she bunked her class just to spend time with me. I asked her "where you want to go" she said "wherever you want", I asked her to let come to temple but again she didn't. we both go for lunch not just a lunch "It was a lunch date" we were enjoying there. we both were eating and talking and I felt the same masculine urge - - yep - - right - - her feet. I touched her bare foot and I felt blessed. I was holding her hand and then I feed her with my hand. - that last bite - - ahaa. It was a nice date with her. But we didn't click a single picture together.

Next day. 27th Sept 2025, she came to cly but she didn't meet till 12, so many times I called her. I was suppose to go for lunch together but she didn't come. I got angry then she called me asked me to come along with her to Lara gate. I dropped her there then I came back to hostel.



I packed my backpack and waiting for transport. As usual, it was holiday time very tough to find public transport. Somehow I got and reached to Buntur. We got 2 seats together in same train. No coincidence. I only booked two tickets because she asked me to come to Samalkot with me in train. we can spend time there. She came to Buntur with her uncle. I was waiting for train to start. As train started we both sat together. then it was my best time with her.

"The journey began like any other - just a train ride from Buntur to Samalkot. I thought it would be four hours of passing landscapes, maybe a few quiet conversations. But it turned out to be something far more special. For the first time, it wasn't just me and her. - it was us.

I used to ask her countless times why we couldn't meet in college, and she always found a way to avoid it, to deny me that chance. Today I finally understood



why. Maybe destiny was saving something bigger, something more magical, for us. The moment the train started moving, so did this story. We didn't just travel kilometres - we created memories that will stay with me forever. Some were from my wishlist, some from hers, and some belonged only to us.

Her hand on mine

My arm around her waist

That gentle touch on her back.

The warmth of her thigh against me.

The skin-to-skin closeness that said more than words ever could.

And above all, the comfort of having each other's support.

We fought

We laughed

We gossiped about silly things

We opened each other's galleries, curious and playful.

We shared one pair of earphones, listening to music, lost in our own little world even as the train rattled on.



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Date : / /

for those four hours... I still don't know how they slipped away so quickly. All I wished for was that the train never reached its destination. - that it stretched on endlessly so that I could live in that bubble of happiness with her, my better half, my Vindya.

Because what started as just a journey became a memory... the kind that Carves its place in the heart forever.

Now the time for the train to reach its destination. we both get the exit and she was waiting for her father. She said "Bye" and I was just looking at her with full of eyes. Again she turned back and said "bye". And I was crying inside I couldn't say bye to her. She was heading towards her father and I was recording her. I cried a lot but I didn't express her.