

Hi sayang,

To be completely honest with you, you've never told me when you overthink. So I don't know if this pdf would even be opened or not. Either way, the overthinking I'm talking about here is about you overthinking about me. I don't know how that's possible since you're a literal daughter of Aphrodite and I'm just a kid but if you're overthinking, you're overthinking.

What's wrong, sayang? Don't think about it too much to the point where you can't sleep okay? To reassure your thoughts, I only have eyes for you and you can literally hold my instagram account (although I doubt you'd find anything on it). If I ever made the choice to leave you, even I know I'm stupid. Like why tf would I leave an angel like you? Ain't no way. So don't overthink sayang.

Yknow, rather than reading this pdf, you can just text or call me and tell me what you're thinking about. Future me could reassure you far better than present me who knows nothing about what you're currently feeling. So just call me, sayang. Tell me what's wrong and I'll take it from there, okay?

I love you so much, cintakuuu. Jangan overthink banyak banyakkk. I ada lagi. I'm not going anywhere. Ever.