**🌹 Our Journey – Shruti & Me 🌹**

*A Story of Love, Dreams, and Forever*

**Chapter 1 – The Beginning (24th August 2024)**

Sometimes love doesn’t begin with fireworks.  
Sometimes it begins quietly—on a bus journey from Hyderabad to Pune.

That day, Bhushan’s girlfriend and Dhanu’s friend had to meet someone. Bhushan insisted I join him, so I asked Shruti to come along as company. At that moment, I had no feelings in my heart, yet something told me Shruti looked at me differently.

We sat together on the bus. As the night deepened, conversations flowed. She gently asked me questions, pulling out pieces of my heart I didn’t know I was ready to share. I suspected she had a crush on me, but I wasn’t prepared for anything more. Still, her eyes searched for answers like they already belonged to me.

When her legs hurt, I massaged them softly. She leaned against me, closing her eyes. The night grew colder, so I gave her my sweater. Yet when the chill still lingered, she hugged me tightly and fell asleep in my arms.

That moment—her warmth, her trust, her head resting against me—  
That was our very first hug. 💙

✨ *“Sometimes love begins in the smallest gestures, like lending a sweater on a cold night.”*

💌 *“Between the silence of the night and the hum of the road,  
Her hug became the warmth I never knew I needed.  
In that quiet moment,  
Love whispered its first hello.”*

**Chapter 2 – Confession & Proposal (25–27 August 2024)**

The next day, destiny revealed itself. On **25th August**, while going to Dagdusheth Ganpati in an auto, Shruti confessed her feelings. Her words were simple, filled with honesty and innocence. My heart hesitated, but in that moment, I realized I didn’t want to lose her. I said yes.

Two days later, on **27th August**, I told Bhushan everything—he was shocked. With a nervous heart, I rushed to a jewelry shop to buy my very first gift for someone: a ring. I didn’t even know her size, yet somehow, it fit perfectly.

That evening at 8:30 pm, near a small juice shop, I gathered all my courage. With trembling hands and hopeful eyes, I offered her the ring. She smiled, her eyes shining brighter than the lights around us, and said **YES.**

That night, the world became ours.

✨ *“Love is not about finding the perfect moment—it is about turning ordinary places into forever memories.”*

💌 *“Not every proposal needs roses,  
Not every promise needs diamonds.  
Sometimes, a juice shop becomes a palace,  
When love says ‘Yes’.”*

**Chapter 3 – The Firsts of Us**

Our love blossomed through countless firsts—

* The **first kiss** on **29th August 2024, 10:20 am**, soft, sweet, unforgettable.
* The **first day at her home** on **25th November 2024**, working on her project yet feeling like I belonged there.
* The **first Valentine’s week**, filled with promises, gifts, and stolen moments despite exams and family struggles.
* Her **first birthday with me** on **26th February 2025**—midnight fireworks, a cake, and a panda teddy that became her favorite.

Each “first” was a golden thread, weaving our story into something unbreakable.

✨ *“Firsts are never forgotten, because they carry the magic of new love.”*

💌 *“Firsts are like sparks,  
Small but unforgettable.  
They don’t light the whole sky,  
But they make your heart glow forever.”*

**Chapter 4 – Families & Promises (Jan–Apr 2025)**

On **27th January 2025**, Shruti came to my house for the first time. By the next morning, my mom found out. Soon after, Shruti shared the truth with her family too. Our secret was becoming known, and with it came storms of silence and fear.

Yet, on **28th March**, at Sai Tekdi temple, away from the world, we held hands and made promises. Promises that no matter what the world said, we would stand together. By **15th April**, even relatives began to know. Love was no longer just ours to hide—it was ours to protect.

✨ *“When love is true, it finds courage to face families and futures.”*

💌 *“Every promise at a temple  
Isn’t between two souls alone.  
It’s between love and destiny,  
Sworn to survive every test.”*

**Chapter 5 – Hyderabad Diaries (July 2025)**

July was our golden chapter.

* **17th July** – I surprised her with a top, sandals, and nail polish. She already knew, but her smile told me the surprise still worked.
* **18th July** – Our first movie date, followed by Paradise biryani and a rainy walk at Lake View Park, where rain kissed us as we kissed each other.
* **20th July** – At the Hare Krishna Temple, I teased her until she got upset. To make it right, I waited outside her hostel for an hour with clothes in my hands, just for her.
* **24th July** – The Swarnagiri trip. We missed the train, took a bus instead, and still made it magical. She fell sick, but I cared for her, massaging her legs, giving her medicine, and walking with her in the rain. That night, love was our only temple.
* **25th July** – Our 11th month anniversary. Plans failed, but our love didn’t.
* **26th July** – Another failed plan at Lumbini Park, but destiny sent friends our way, and the day ended with laughter.
* **27th July** – Our last day in Hyderabad. We shared Mehfil biryani, cherishing every bite, every smile, every second.

✨ *“Love is not in grand plans but in standing by each other when the rain pours.”*

💌 *“It rained that evening,  
But I wasn’t wet.  
Because every drop that touched me,  
Was already touched by you.”*

**Chapter 6 – Our First Anniversary (25th August 2025)**

Exactly one year later, fate repeated itself. Another anniversary, another journey. I was in HiTech City for my exam, surrounded by stress. Yet, I couldn’t let the day pass like any other.

I prepared a gift, decorated with love, and asked Bharti to deliver it. That night, Shruti messaged me that she received it. My stress melted away, replaced by a smile I couldn’t hide.

It wasn’t just a gift—it was *me.*

✨ *“Anniversaries are not about where we are, but about who we are to each other.”*

💌 *“Anniversaries aren’t dates,  
They are milestones of the heart.  
And no matter the distance,  
Love finds a way to arrive on time.”*

**Epilogue – Forever & Beyond**

One year.  
A rollercoaster of surprises, smiles, struggles, and promises.  
Every fight, every hug, every kiss—  
They only made us stronger.

This is not the end.  
This is only the prologue to a lifetime.

✨ *“One year was beautiful, but a lifetime with you will be extraordinary.”*

💌 *“One year was just a page,  
The book is yet to be written.  
With you, every tomorrow,  
Feels like the poetry I’ve been searching for.”*