

I don't normally do this, but I just need to get this off my chest.

Earlier this semester, I met someone in one of my lectures — her name's Ayla. She was the kind of person who just had this really open, kind vibe. We ended up sitting together in lectures for the first couple of weeks, and I genuinely thought I was finally building a meaningful uni friendship — like one where there was mutual trust, where things felt safe and real.

But somehow, it all fell apart. And honestly... I don't even know how it got to this point. I tried so hard to do things right this time — to take things slow, to respect boundaries, to show that I've grown as a person. But it just feels like no matter how much effort I put into building connections with people, something always goes wrong.

And it really hurts. Like, truly. It feels like no one really sees how hard I've been trying to be better. No one seems to see the growth. It's like all the work I've done on myself is invisible to the people I actually want to build friendships with.

Even worse, I got threatened by her boyfriend when I tried to ask for clarity. I didn't expect things to reach that point. I just wanted to understand. I wasn't trying to cause harm. I wasn't trying to cross lines. I was just trying to get some closure.

Honestly, I'm exhausted. It just feels like no matter what I do, I keep ending up back at square one.

I really hope someone out there can actually see how hard I've been trying, how much I've been focusing on growth, and maybe — just maybe — I'll actually be able to build a meaningful connection with someone who truly gets it.