

## Chapter-2

So, coming to the second month, June, maybe the most important month of our past and present, conversations grew intense, like really, really intense, talking for hours, late in the night, just me trying to grasp how you feel about me because there was no hint from your side. Even if there was, they were keeping me very skeptical. I had to ensure that I was chasing something that even wanted me. I mean, to be honest again, I was pretty sure that whatever I had done till now was sufficient, but the interest shown by you, like yes, I'm not talking about the conversations. I'm talking about the interest, another prospect of us, the bigger prospect of us. I don't even know how I will complete all the chapters in this less time, but let's jump to the night of 12th July. That was the night where it grew all intense, like I wanted to hear more, like read an I love you message from you, and yes, I got it. The first I love you that you ever said to me was on the 13th of July. That was pretty good, really, really good, and you said that you will say it to me when we meet, and that hasn't happened till now. You know, I haven't heard an I love you from you since the start of it, like in real life. You know, I haven't heard an I love you from you in real life at all. That's kind of depressing to know, but you know, that's why I just want you to trust in me, have some faith in me, and once you do, I swear all those decisions will become very easy. Because of how I make my decisions, it's all about, I love her, and if she wants it, I need to give it to her because I just like to see you happy. You know, my baby, I swear you should never, ever, ever hesitate from asking something from me. If I'm capable of giving it to you, I will give it to you for sure. I cannot emphasize enough how much I want to provide for you and how much I want to see you happy. I guess we deviated a bit from the topic, not like the topic, but the chapter content as we will say it now. So after that day, I love you's became a staple of our daily life. That beautiful thing happened, finally, like I was waiting for it, and I am pretty sure that you were too. You wanted to tell me that you love me too. I know that, my love, and I love you. Looking back makes me realize how much we have come together and how good it has been. But what I remember is this was the month where I asked you out officially, and I was pretty sure that in any possible way, it could not be a no. And boom, there it was, a no, like on the 14th. Oh, no, no, no, no, sorry for the confusion. It wasn't this month. We talked about going out or something, I mean a date. I asked you out, and you said yes to that, but the real question of the tag, you know, the relationship tag, that was just in the waters for now. But I guess this was the month where a foundation was getting laid. Not me as of that time, but at least the foundation, you know. Woah, the document page size is pretty big, to be honest, and it's tough to fill it. I just don't know how the novelists do it. And I'm also pretty sure that they type, they don't want to sound naturally. You know, they are dumbass. So yes, if I had to name this month something, it would be simply, I love you. I love you, my baby. And did I mention that around this time I started to feel more aroused because of you? Every time I would feel that, and I would be doing it, you know, I would just remember your fucking face, your texts, your everything. You know, I miss you so bad. Yeah, it grew intense pretty quick, our relationship. All the fantasies started to build up from here on more.