

Room No. 102

PANEER KHANXHU MA



First Day

LUGGAGE BOY



Look at this what you remember?

I Dare to talk

On the very first day, I saw her struggling to manage the bag she was carrying. As a member of the hotel staff, I had an opportunity to help her by speaking with her. I went to her as a luggage boy; I just did not care that I was the son of the hotel's owner. The room allocated to her was not well-managed and tidy; it is the service boy's responsibility. I asked the room cleaner to clean that room on priority. I gave my time my efforts and my focus to give her the best.

I want to make her comfortable while talking with me. I wanted her not to think of others. I wanted to make her mine. Well, everything went as planned. I did not let any of the staff talk to her, whereas after some time, I got to see her talking with that black shirt, white boy. Now then, I thought I also became the crowd that follows her.

So, I backed off from her. I was the one who made sure of her comfort. Eventually, she came back to me for the AC work. My brother gave me a funny tip back then. "Go ahead and turn on the switch from the outside," I told myself. "Then, when you're done, give me a call and let me know you're all set," I told him. Okay, but when I saw her again, my senses didn't let her talk to anyone else.

Second Day

HAHA FUNNY



Why is he on the dry side?

Nothing Much

I did not get a chance to see you today because I was busy with my paperwork for the financial source of income to the Australian government. Whereas I see her with a mam, when I see her with an empty plate, I go to her and ask if she wants vegetarian or non-vegetarian food. I didn't know the exact reason, but she told me I am a non-veg, so I gave her panner instead of mutton. Well, she was hiding her bowl. I thought she was a very pure veg girl. I started imagining what we will eat on our first date. Ha ha, funny me. So many things to think of, but I started seeing the future with her. Whereas today I also had no dare to talk to her. The day ended with peace on the way, but I did not get a chance to know her.

Third Day

THIS IS CHANCE



Why is he happy?

Nothing Much

As it goes, the interaction did not go on longer, and I did not dare to talk to her again. But as a Hotel staff member, I did not miss the chance to talk to her. I asked what she wanted and wanted to make her comfortable. Silly me, I thought doing this would make her mine. Then I realised that if I go to take our service, she'll probably think no future with me. I started hiding and asked the white boy to take all the responsibilities and services she asked. But whenever I get a chance, I do not miss out. Also, I was a bit BG with my paperwork.

Fourth Day

HUMMM.. BORING



Nothing Much

Nothing much same as how it goes...

Why the picture is boring?

Fifth Day

I BECAME SOMETHING



Haha the picture show your POV my paneer.

Somthing Much

I think today was something that made her attracted to me. She started believing in me, as I was not in the crowd to make her mine. She started feeling comfortable with me today. She started asking for help from me. Like she wanted coffee and her roommate wanted beer. She wanted blue Red Bull. Her beautiful, twinkling eyes made me attracted to her more. I promised myself I would not go deep with her because she was my guest and my actions would probably affect our hotel's reputation. I don't want to do such a thing that makes people point fingers at our business.

But god has different plans? Something more special happened; there was a problem with the Wi-Fi, which allowed her to get to know me more. But I tried to control myself. I don't want to rush. I don't want to show my inner feelings for her. Her beautiful smile was eating me alive. Come inside, I want to show my love to her.

I really want to talk to her, but I dare not...

Sixth Day

DISAPPOINTMENT



This make you feel happy although there is nothing left except a dry side..my paneer.

Many more then something Much

Today, something more than special happened. She got an opportunity to know me more. Today was the day of the eclipse. You told me you were not going to sleep all night, and I thought that was a hint and woke up all night waiting for you. Whereas this day also played a very beautiful moment, making you and me more close.

We went shopping, and I like your talkative behaviour. It is what makes me more attracted to you. A beautiful smile while talking was one of the memorable parts, showing the evidence of your happiness with me.

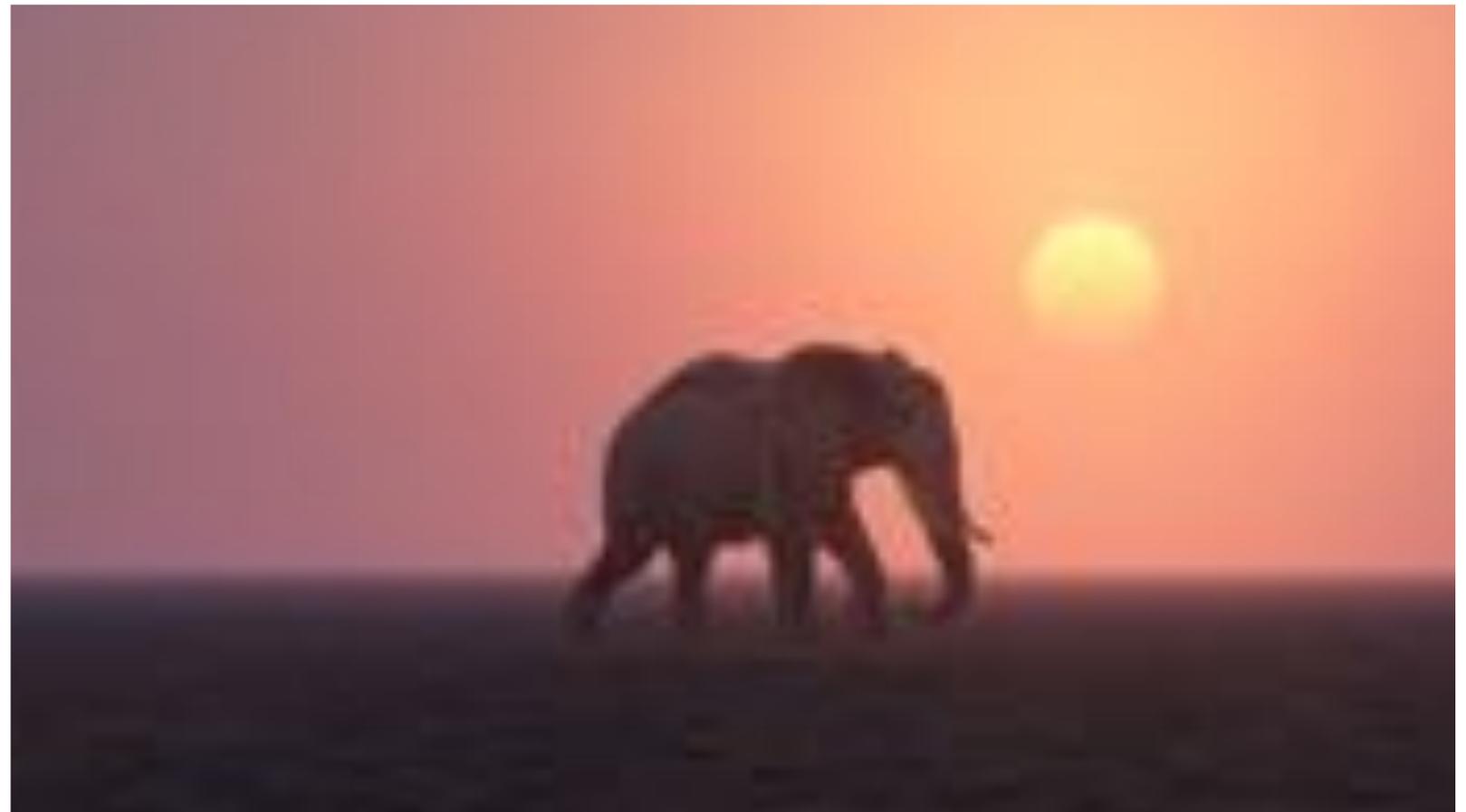
I really thought this was something special, but I was wrong. I really waited till 3 o'clock before I dared to talk to you the way I wanted. This day also had a sweet memory, but not a happy ending.

Being physically close was not happy. I want something more special than that. I want to imagine. I want to disclose my feelings. I want to care for you. I want to hear from you. I want to give you the best of the best. Finally, I want to make a commitment this day.

THE LAST MEMORY WE SHARED.

Not what I expected

Today was the last day I want to talk to you. I want you to know I started building feelings for you. I make myself clear that if not today, then it's never. So I dare to talk to you, whereas I thought you also had the same feelings for me. When you and I went out from the back gate, I thought that you were already mine. But eventually, when I got to know that you are already engaged and you are already committed to someone more special than everything, then I have nothing to say. A big disappointment in my head is not letting me go from this. I already made a beautiful memory and imagine our future happily. Doing something more than love, building our future together. But when it started, I was a whore. I



Time is always very powerful, mero kajal, you will see an Ocean in a desert.

became a person with lust while you were trying to refuse, willing to go away from me. But I resisted you. I became a rapist. I'm the only son of my family. I don't know how to react, how to give the best to a girl. I'm sorry. I'm sorry for everything I did and how I reacted. I know this is not going to be a best part of your life. If

you will come back, I will try my best to give you the best. Believe me, I will never talk about the past, and you will never remember it again because I will be your future. I'm so in love with you, my Paneer.