My first love

Life, Love

Nowadays, many people, especially adults, think that it's difficult to teenagers to have a first love. In my opinion, that's just a wrong idea. I remember when I fell in love for the first time, I remember it like it was yesterday, but already some years have passed away, however, the passion and the amazing feelings I used to have for him are still the same. I definitely still remember what he looked like and how much I loved him , to be honest, I still love him like everything astonishing in this suspicious world. Although there was an age difference, I couldn't help what I felt at the moment when I saw him for the first time.

He was between his handsome cousins, one was black and the other one white. I can't say it was love at the first sight, because at the beginning, I had feelings for both and so I was unsure about my emotional state, his white cousin was almost irresistible. After some time, besides all this drama, I lost my mind and fell into that temptation. It felt like destiny guided us. From that moment I knew we were meant to be together. When my tongue touched him for the first time, I never felt something so powerful. I have to admit that just remembering all these memories causes a sweet ache in my heart.

Sometimes I were doubting about our relationship, I thought he was causing me too much regret because I was spending too much time of my life with him which one day would cause me some problems in the future. However, now I know I never want to lose this first and last love, because besides all the happiness that we've been through together, he's the one who when I feel a little melancholy help me with his incredible skills to make me happy.

Love you, Milk Chocolate, Lindor specifically oh and Kinder. Forever and ever, until my last breath.