

I honestly didn't plan this to be *this* emotional.

But here I am... typing this last newsletter of the year, with a lump in my throat and slightly blurry eyes—because for once, I stopped running. I stopped chasing the next thing. And I looked back.

This year... wow.

In a year where so many people quietly packed up and walked away from real estate, we stayed. We pushed. We believed. And somehow—through chaos, uncertainty, sleepless nights, and a whole lot of faith—we clocked **206 deals**.

That number still doesn't feel real.

Not because of the volume—but because of *what it took* to get there.

We started this year as **14 people**. Today, we are **21**. But more than that—we are family. A loud, caring, stubborn, ridiculously driven family that refuses to settle. A group of people who keep showing up for each other even when things feel heavy. Even when the speed is insane. Even when the asks are unreasonable (you know who you are... I know).

The single biggest win for me this year—hands down—was **Deepashree finally saying yes** to joining the team.

After months (okay, maybe years) of coaxing... she stepped in to run operations and processes—and just like that, everything became calmer, sharper, better.

Thank you for tolerating my never-ending “can we do this by yesterday?” energy. Thank you for grounding me when my head is already five steps ahead. Thank you for carrying *everything* on the personal front while matching my pace professionally.

I know I don't burn out easily—but I also know I could never do this without you.

There's always been this constant tug-of-war between the heights we want to reach and the sacrifices it takes to get there. And none of this—none of it—would exist without the gutsy vision and insane persistence of **Navjot (Grey)**. The kind of belief that doesn't shake. The kind that pulls everyone forward when it would be easier to slow down.

Simran... honestly—this year you became superhuman. With Aru just being born, I still don't know how you managed to keep up with my endless tech ideas, process tweaks, and “one more thing” messages. You did it all with grace, strength, and heart. You are pure power.

To **Rounak, Ishmeet, and Harshil**—you uprooted stable lives in BC to come here and help this team grow. That decision takes courage. It takes belief. Please know this: I will always be grateful for that leap of faith.

And to every single person on this team—please hear this clearly.
I love you. Truly. Deeply.

I want our story to become one of those rare ones people talk about. The story of how a small group of people came together and built something special—not just in real estate, but in *life*. Where music, mindset, finances, education, and lifestyle all somehow connect... without losing heart along the way.

As I write this, I realize something important.

The reason my eyes are wet isn't exhaustion.
It's gratitude.

I move fast. I chase big things. I don't always pause. But today I see it clearly—everything we've built is because of the people who surround us.

So if you've spent even **one moment** with me or with BnD this year...
If you trusted us, supported us, believed in us, challenged us, or cheered us on...

Please know this:

We don't take it lightly.
We don't forget it.
And we wouldn't be here without you.

WE ARE BECAUSE YOU ARE.

Thank you for this year.
Thank you for the love.
Thank you for being part of our story.

And just wait... we're only getting started.