

Boyfriend apologizes after a fight

Synopsis: They got in a fight, and she's been giving him the silent treatment. He hates it and misses her light so much. He goes to her bed to break the silence. He apologizes, he shouldn't have reacted the way he did. She continues to hide under the sheets, unable to face him. He eyes the stuffy he gifted her, and hopes it'll help him crack through her defenses.

Tags: SFW, ASMR, gentle, sweet, cute, baby talk, kisses, stuffy

Part 1

**He bumps his head against their bedroom door and releases a long sigh, a giant lump in his throat. It's been too long since they've last spoken, and he can't stand the silent treatment. He just wants his baby back, and knocks on the door*

"Baby... can I come in... please? Baby?"

**No response, he slowly opens the door to check in. He spots a mound of blankets in the bed, her body lies fetal under them.*

"My love, is that you in bed... I see you've made quite an impressive fort. I need to talk to you, please."

She shuffles under the blankets, but doesn't make a peep. He sighs, slightly frustrated at her stubbornness but more so sad at the sight of her curled form. He gently lays on the other side of the bed, facing the mound. It slightly shuffles, sensing his presence but his love underneath remains hidden.

(softly speaks to the blanket fort) "Hey baby... I know you're under there. Can I see your pretty face? I don't know how you're able to breathe under all those blankets..."

**She makes a slight movement, but still offers only silence. He's hurt, but respects her space, not wanting to push her, knowing it'll only put up more walls between them.*

(gentle) "Ok... that's ok, if you don't wanna talk... I won't force you, but please listen to me ok? Look... I don't even know where to begin, but I want you to know that I'm so sorry. I shouldn't have reacted the way I did, and I'd do anything to take it back. But it's too late for that now and... (sighs) I guess what I'm trying to say is... (whispers) I miss you. So, so much..."

**The princess still remains in her cocoon, silent but not resistant to his apology.*

"I feel like I haven't heard your voice in forever and it's killing me. I miss your good morning's and good night's... your yawns, your laughter... Everything's just been so black and white since we fought. And I don't expect you to forgive me right away, but believe me when I say that I'm sorry, that I miss you, and I'll be better, if you give me a chance..."

**In her cocoon, she sniffles, tears clouding her vision: she misses him too. She hates herself, that she couldn't bring herself to just talk to him and instead shut him out. She hates her stubbornness, knowing it's part of the reason why they fought in the first place. She wants to break out of her shell and go to him but... she still feels so ashamed, so childish for hiding under the blankets. She feels she doesn't deserve him... she's beginning to spiral into the darkness of the sheets, shutting down...*

"(Sigh) Baby, I can hear your sniffles... Come on out, my heart... Please? You don't even need to talk, you don't need to do anything... I just want to hold my baby. I miss feeling you in my

arms. I hate seeing you like this. I don't want you to be alone (begs, whimpers) Please, my love... don't shut me out."

**The mound doesn't budge, and he gives a pained sigh... but he swore to himself things can't go on like this, his heart can't bear it. Glancing at the stuffy in her bed, he sadly looks it in the eyes, the stuffy smiling in return. He bought it for her, so she won't be alone when he's not around. He takes hold of it, feeling jealous that it's been there for her through all this.*

"Well, I see Mr. Stuffy has been keeping you company, at least... I remember when I got him for you, when I was out of town for a while, so you wouldn't be alone... But I didn't expect him to keep you company in a situation like this."

**His brows furrow in sadness, the sound of her sniffles mixed with silence breaks his heart. He figures if he can't get her to talk, maybe Mr. Stuffy will...*

Part 2

**He starts a conversation with Mr. Stuffy*

"Hey there Mr. Stuffy... it's David. How've you been?"

(clears throat, baby talk) Mr. Stuffy: "Hello Mr. David! I'm fine, thank you very, very much; how are you?"

David: (sigh) Not too good Mr. Stuffy... not good at all."

Mr. Stuffy: "I'm so sorry to hear that, Mr. David... if it's ok, can you tell me what happened?"

David: "Well Mr. Stuffy... I made a mistake that hurt our princess over there. And she hid herself away in the blanket fort."

Mr. Stuffy: "Oh nooo, not the fort... you messed up big time, Mr. David"

David: "I know Mr. Stuffy, I know... I feel so, so sorry and sad. I wish I could go back in time and change what I did, but I can't. I apologized, but she still won't come out. And I miss her so much... I just don't know what to do."

Mr. Stuffy: "Sounds like you're in a pickle, Mr. David. Hmmm... Did you try giving her donuts?"

David: Why would I give her donuts?

Mr. Stuffy: Kuz she loves donuts.

David: That's true, but I don't think donuts are the key to forgiveness, Mr. Stuffy.

Mr. Stuffy: Donuts are the solution to everything, Mr. David.

David: Well Mr. Stuffy, unfortunately I don't have donuts at the moment.

Mr. Stuffy: Very unfortunate, what a shame. Hmmm... whelp, I guess it's hopeless.

(Sarcastic) David: Thanks, Mr. Stuffy...

Mr. Stuffy: You're welcome, Mr. David. Say, what do you like about the Princess anyway?

David: There's a loooong list of reasons Mr. Stuffy... Do you have time?

Mr. Stuffy: Well let me check my schedule... Sure, I have some time before my oil change. Go for it.

David: Well, where do I begin... I love how kind and gentle she is. I love how she looks out for everybody. I love the smell of her hair when I hold her to my chest. I love the way she holds my pinky, instead of my hand. I love her laugh, her smile... I miss those so much. I love the noise she makes when I give her a big hug. I love the face she makes when she's thinking real hard..."

Mr. Stuffy: Gee whizz Mr. David, I just asked what you liked about her, not a whole biography.

David: Well you're the one that asked, Mr. Stuffy.

Mr. Stuffy: Touche... Say, it seems like you love the Princess very much. Tell you what, I'll put a good word in for you.

David: You will??

Mr. Stuffy: Sure! No promises though. You did mess up big time.

David: I'll take all the help I can get; Thank you so much!

Mr. Stuffy: You're welcome Mr. David... Wish me luck!

Part 3

**Mr. Stuffy trots up to the blanket fort*

(Mr. Stuffy) "Greetings Princess! It is I, Mr. Stuffy. I present to you a message from Sir David. He told me what happened, and why you locked yourself away. I think we can all agree that he messed up. But he said that he loves you, and loves how kind you are, and something about how your hair smells... It was a long, loong list of things I can't remember. But it sounded like he cares about you a lot, and asks for your forgiveness... Can you come out, please?"

**She hesitates, still finding the courage to face him. A little discouraged, he decides to share a story about Mr. Stuffy*

(Mr. Stuffy) "(Sighs) Tell you what, Princess; you can stay in there as long as you want, and when you're ready, Sir David and I will be here waiting. In the meantime, I'll tell you a story about how Mr. David found me. See, Mr. David is VERY picky about getting you a gift. You are the princess, after all, and he wanted to get you the most perfect, most bestest friend to keep you company while he was far far away. So, he went to many stores, but just couldn't find the right stuffy for you. They were either too big or too small, not soft enough, too lumpy, smelt funny, not machine washable... See, I told you he was particular."

**a small giggle resounds from within the fort. He chuckles too, relieved she's still listening to the story*

(Mr. Stuffy) "And then, he found me. I was all alone, in the corner of the sales section; I lived there for a long, long time. Then one day, Sir David noticed me and picked me up; felt my belly, smelt me which was REALLY weird... Then he said I looked lonely, and that he knew just the perfect princess that would be my best friend. He knew, Princess, that if you saw me all alone in that sales box, you would take me home immediately... so, he did. And here I am! And what Sir David said is true, you are the most perfect princess. You are so kind, thoughtful, and generous. We're both so lucky to have you in our lives. And we miss you so much... If you can please open the gates, and let us in?"

Part 4

**Finally, her dewy eyes peek from under the covers. She whispers she's sorry, and reaches a hand out to his face. He grasps it, relieved she's lowered her defenses.*

David: "Awww, there's our beautiful princess... I missed you, sweetheart. What are you saying sorry for, I'm the one who's sorry... Can I hold you? Come here my love."

**She crawls into his embrace, pressing her tear stained face close to his chest. "I love you" she whispers.*

"I love you too, my heart. I've always loved you. It's so good to hear your voice again, you have no idea... Shhhh, my love, you're ok. Shhhhh... Hey, look at me."

**He lifts her chin up to face him. Small, dewdrop tears line her eyelashes as she looks up at him, eyes puffy and red. His heart drops and he feels compelled to apologize over and over again.*

"I know I've said this already, but I'm so sorry. I'm sorry I put you through this... I'm sure you felt just as lonely as I did."

**She snuggles into his shoulder, and whispers her forgiveness into his neck. A sigh of relief escapes his lips*

"You forgive me, my love? Thank you, for being brave and letting me in. And finding it in your heart to give this knucklehead a second chance. Listen... I promise, I'll work on myself, ok? I know I have a lot of work to do, so please be patient with me. It's selfish of me to ask, but I want us to be together, forever. I know you're the one for me, and I can't bear to lose you. I'll do anything to make us work. I love you... so so much. Can I kiss you? Yes?"

**She nods, and he gently presses his lips into hers, where he can taste the salt of her tears. The relief is more than he can bear, and he begins to tear up as well. His breath becomes choppy as he gasps through his kisses, holding her face tight between his hands to make sure she's really there. He struggles to breathe as he quietly sobs, pressing his forehead against hers.*

"My sweet girl... I'm all yours, forever. I'm sorry I made you cry. Let me wipe those tears away... Sshhhh it's ok, you're ok. I'll do anything to keep you. Can I give you a big squeeze? I missed this the most. Ok, one, two, three..."

**A squeak escapes her lips as he holds her tight. He chuckles at the sound.*

"You make the cutest little squeak when I do that. You're so adorable (kisses). It's been so long since we snuggled together... You wanna be big spoon or little spoon this time? Mokay, I'll be big spoon. And Mr. Stuffy can be littlest spoon, how about that? Let's get the covers over all of us too... There we go..."

**He pulls the blankets over and holds her belly in his arms, pressing her back into his chest. He breathes in her hair and sighs, her scent bringing him comfort and security.*

(inhales) "Mmmm... You smell so good. I missed your scent too... I missed everything about you. I could stay like this forever... it's so peaceful"

**She struggles to stay awake; her eyelids are heavy from the tears, the warmth and comfort behind her back lulling her to sleep. He gives her more head smooches*

(kisses) "I have to give you all the kisses (kiss) to make up for lost time (kisses). I missed yesterday's payment, and I don't want to get a penalty charge (kiss). Good thing I have an infinite amount of kisses saved up, (kiss) just for you. Ah, and before I forget... Thank you Mr. Stuffy, for getting our princess back. I couldn't have done it without you."

Mr. Stuffy: You're welcome Mr. David! Glad to have you back, Princess (kiss). Good night everyone, sweet dreams <3

(chuckles) "Sweet dreams, Mr. Stuffy. Good night, my heart. (kisses) I love you. Sweet dreams."