

[door open and close] Pumpkin! Where are ~ are you okay, my love? You are usually so much more excited to see me. And that is your overthinking blanket. What is going on in that head of yours. Is someone overthinking?

Maybe // Yes

From the way you are all wrapped up it was kind of obvious to tell. What's going on? Did something happen? Is there anything I can fix? Can I help at all?

Take my mind off things

I can help take whatever thing is on your mind off. I am an expert level distraction. You know this. You complain about it when you work from home and I want attention so I do things that I know will catch your eye. **[chuckle]** Don't roll your eyes at me. You know it's true. You love that no matter what you are doing, I can always command your attention. It's one of the reasons you were drawn to me, wasn't it? I came in with such a confident demeanor and the room gave me instant respect as I took my place like I belonged there. Of course I didn't, but it was enough to fool most people. And best of all, it fooled you and I was able to get someone so much smarter, and cuter, and better than me in general.

[kiss] A kiss is always appreciated but it's not going to stop me from complimenting you, my love. I mean, I could go on for hours and hours about every little thing that you do that just drives me crazy. From getting interested in something and new and researching everything about it only to info dump all that on me to your little things. You know, the stuff that just makes you, you. **[kiss]** Like that! You always do that whenever I kiss you. It's just so fucking cute. I don't think there is a way for me to ever get enough of you. You are just so perfect. There is no one on this Earth I would rather be with. I thank my lucky stars every day that I am with you. Maybe you don't hear it enough from me. So let me change that, pumpkin. I'm going to make sure you understand just how important...and special...you are to me. And more importantly how grateful I am that you decided to settle for me when you could get literally anyone you looked at. When you give them that look, you know the one, you melt me like sugar. I become absolute putty in your hands. **[kiss]** Not that I mind. You have me wrapped around your finger and know I would do anything for you. I love you, pumpkin. More than words can say or you could even know. I swear, I fall in love with you just a little more with every sunrise.

[kiss] Getting to wake up next to you...get to kiss your neck...whispering in your ear...feel you shiver...watching you watch me get dressed and pretend that you totally aren't thinking about what we did last night together...feeling you next to me...on top of me...underneath me...your scent...how our bodies feel like they were made for each other...the way you just slot against me and it just feels right...getting to see your good and bad sides...having the honor of you being comfortable and vulnerable around me...getting to call such an amazing and special person "my love"...being with you for so long that I am able to stare into your eyes and know whatever emotion you are feeling even if you are hiding it...feeling safe around you and having you feel that way too...getting to hype you up...getting to take care of you...helping you with whatever you need...being your distraction from nasty thoughts you are having.

[chuckle and fabric] Don't get so handsy, pumpkin. The flannel is coming off. I figured kissing you while complimenting you would be enough but apparently you want more. Did my compliments and praise really have that much of an affect on you, my love?

Yes

Oh I am so going to remember to tease you about this later when you are in a better mood. I guess my distraction is working. Which means I shouldn't be stopping but instead should get back to doing what I do best. **[kiss]** Making my pumpkin all flustered from being complimented. I will get you to take a compliment, one day. I know I will. It might be something simple like you look really good in that outfit or you made this meal so well but I am making it my life mission to teach you to accept compliments. I don't like how easily they make you flustered. Flustering you is something that is a reserved right for the girlfriend. That's me. Only I get to make you feel like this...only I get to appreciate you like this...This is something between the two of us, isn't it?

Yes

Oh pumpkin, is your voice that wrecked from some light petting and kissing? If I keep this up you might end up making a mess in your pants like some kind of teenager. Do you think you can hold out for me? I've only reached your neck and there is still everything below it that I need to appreciate. I want you to know how grateful I am for you by worshiping every inch of your perfect body. But if you can't handle that, tell me now. Be honest, pumpkin.

[Reddit]

Continue.

If I'm going to continue that I'm going to need your help. I want to start kissing down your neck and all over your chest but you are wearing too many clothes for that. Seems like someone should take some things off. **[chuckle as fabric is removed]** Someone is eager, aren't they? That's okay, I don't mind. I quite enjoy seeing you like this. Knowing that you are unravelling at the seams all because of me. Now, isn't that much better. There is so much less layers between us. I can actually feel you underneath me. Fuck. You feel so good. I mean, you always feel wonderful, with or without clothes, I just prefer you naked. It lets me do dirty, lewd things to you like this.

[kiss] Lap at the base of your neck...Pepper kisses down your chest...flick and suck each of your nipples a little bit...So sensitive...That's why I like to play with them. Love hearing your breathing shift as I make them just a bit more responsive only to have the cold air heighten it once my warm mouth leaves them. Such pretty nipples all for me to play with...And going down over your torso...getting lower...and lower...leaving marks here and there....wouldn't want to leave such a pretty body without any decorations...my hickeys are the perfect accessory, wouldn't you agree?...such a perfect fucking body...I'm so damn lucky to have you...so smart...so kind...so wonderful...I'm the luckiest person alive to call you mine...and then I get to your stomach...leaving kisses all over it...I know you are ticklish here, don't worry, I'll go fast...I just didn't want it to feel left out...alright, alright, enough with your tummy, I'll move to your hips...you know how your hips drive be fucking crazy...perfect for gripping...perfect for holding while I peg you...always look so pretty when I leave bruises from grasping them so hard...and hickey are just as cute too...I love you so much pumpkin...so fucking perfect...so thankful to have the most perfect person in the world right here...letting me worship them like this...taste them like this...I can take whatever I want from you and you just give it to me willingly because you know I'll never hurt you, never take advantage of you...You are too precious to me for those thoughts to ever cross my mind...want to drown you in pleasure...make you cry from cumming over and over again and are so sensitive the lightest touch is too much...want to make you a puddle of pleasure right here on the couch...it's what you deserve, pumpkin...I can see how much you want that. See how turned on you are right now. **[chuckle]** I have an idea. Don't start touching yourself until I come back. **[shuffling and footsteps]**

~ Inclusivity Stuff ~

Pet Names: Pumpkin, my love

Listener Body Parts Mentioned: neck, ear, eyes, chest, nipples, torso, stomach, hips

Misc: listener is having some negative thoughts about themselves and narrator decides to cheer them up (thoughts are not specified, can range from just a bad day to something more serious)