

# AITA: Romantic Issues

## AITA for not listening to my wife and eating the wrong cookie?

I worked a ten hour shift yesterday, and had little to eat but bubblegum and some cheap hot chocolate. I came home to a voice message whereas my wife had picked up a cookie for me from the local bakery, and another specific cookie for our young daughter, which she could have when she came home from school.

Overjoyed, partially because I was hungry and partially because my wife and I had been at odds for a bit and I thought perhaps this was an olive branch of sorts, I looked into the cookie box. One of the two cookies inside was definitely the one for my daughter, due to its description, so I ate the other one. It wasn't quite what she had said it would be, but I didn't want to be picky.

A few hours later, my wife pours herself a glass of milk after dinner and goes into the cookie box. She mutters something under her breath, pours her milk back into the jug, and flops down on the couch. I asked what was the matter, and she informs me that I never listen, and I ate her cookie. I told her that I had only eaten the other cookie in the box that wasn't our daughter's, and my wife lets me know that my cookie was separate (in a bag under the cookie box) and that I should have listened better, and that she wasn't surprised.

I asked her what kind of cookie I had eaten, and told her I'd go buy her another one. She refused to tell me, and merely repeated that I should have known that wasn't my cookie based on her description.

The cookie I ate was white, and had some kind of brown icing on it. Apparently she had bought me some sort of toffee chocolate chip cookie.

AITA for not paying attention and eating the wrong cookie? Or is she blowing this out of proportion.

Edit: since it's come up a few times, I thought I'd add a bit of information.

Yes, I do have a hard time paying attention. I have ADHD and I'm working on it.

Yes, not eating all day is my fault. It was two days before payday, we had nothing in the house viable for me to take, and I had a dollar worth of change in my cup holder, plus a pack of gum. I did what I could.

No, she didn't mention that my cookie was separate. She told me my cookie was in our "bread bag", which is a bag where we keep bread and other things we want to keep bugs and mice out of. She described the cookie as a "toffee chocolate chip cookie". I looked in the bag, found the

box from the bakery, and it had two cookies in it. One of them was decorated like the night sky and is what she said she had purchased for our daughter. There was only one other visible cookie. No, I can't prove this unless someone can instruct me in how to download voice messages from messenger and post them here.

### **AITA for Throwing Away my Boyfriend's Potentially Illegal Yogurt Collection?**

I'm a 29F, my boyfriend is a 30M. We've been living together for two years in a little studio in a very expensive, big US city.

My boyfriend grew up rurally, with lots of space, enough to collect all kinds of things. He collected action figures and video games and all the normal kids' stuff when he was young, but as he grew older, he became interested in more unusual things. As a teen, he had eight guinea pigs, of different types from different breeders. Since Tide Pods were released seven years ago, he's saved one of every kind of Tide Pod. He's got a big box of an international variety of electric insulators, those little ceramic hats that power lines wrap around on power poles.

He's not a hoarder. He's usually neat, just used to having lots of space for his bizarro collections. At his parents' ranch, he has two big rooms full of containers of weird (and impressive!) things.

He recently became interested in Yogurt. He's always hated dairy products, until about a year ago. He not just started drinking milk and sharing ice cream with me, but he's found a love for yogurts. So he now collects them, of course. The problem is that they're perishable.

So, until earlier today, our little 550 sq foot studio contained about 2100 cups of yogurt. It comes in tons of varieties. Different types, flavors, textures, containers, made by different companies in different countries. This is like crack to my boyfriend. So he tried to pretty much save a sample of everything he could find.

He filled our fridge, bought a new fridge, and then another tiny bedside fridge (he said he didn't want to walk to the fridge at night, but it was obviously a ruse to get more yogurt space). These fridges all filled up with his yogurts, and if you keep them for long, they smell bad. Sometimes the packaging breaks. So our apartment was smelling like rotten milk for the last two weeks -- and my boyfriend's attitude was "oh it's fine" and "just deal with it for a little longer" until I pulled the plug and threw it all out this morning. I was looking at my groceries, which I had to put beside the fridge because there was no space, and everything smelled like death, and then I kinda snapped and threw it all away.

My boyfriend is understandably upset. We've been arguing about whether I crossed a line by throwing away his stuff. And he's especially upset because he (of course) had rare yogurts that were hard to find -- in particular, he had some Cuban and Iranian yogurts that you can't get in

the US. But I know that we have trade sanctions against Iran and Cuba, so I don't know if it was even legal for him to have them? I asked where he got his Iranian yogurt, but he kept insisting "the Iranian Yogurt is not the issue here" and that the real issue was me throwing out his precious yogurts without his permission.

Am I The Asshole Here? Do I need [r/legaladvice](#)? Thanks in advance. I'm so exasperated.

### **AITA for telling my girlfriend her home decor is the reason I won't host a work gathering at her place.**

I've (M32) been with my girlfriend (F29) for over a year now. She's smart, funny, a bit quirky, and has a serious job with a good salary. We have a great time together and generally get along very well. The only thing is her choice in home 'decor' is bizarre, to put it frankly, and not something you think a normal, grown adult would be into.

Her apartment is definitely a reflection of herself and interests. Not in the best way though.

My girlfriend has wall dedicated to animation in one room of her apartment, like Futurama pieces and etchings of some weird triangle guy. Then there's the wall of framed preserved insects in another room. But not insects like butterflies or moths. Instead she displays tarantulas, beetles, and large stick insects. Her bathroom has a subtle theme of the ocean-pretty common. But instead of starfish or shells, she has a little anglerfish nightlight, a small vampiric squid painting, and then a framed diagram of what apparently is a Goblin Shark right by the toilet.

I would say a majority of her home decor and furnishings are okay. The apartment itself is very modern and sleek. It's just the random decor and juvenile-ish themes like cartoons, insects, and bizarre ocean creatures, is off putting.

This is where I might be the AH. I avoid bringing people over to her place, especially people from my job, because of how juvenile it looks. Everyone's impressed when they see the high rise, but that quickly fades once you enter. The one time I brought a work colleague over they ended up telling me after that they found her insect wall terrifying. I work in finance and appearances and first impressions are important.

My office will hold casual gatherings where we get together for a few drinks, good food, and we rotate hosts. And this time, it's my turn. The problem is my place is under some construction and not an ideal place to be right now, so I've been staying with my girlfriend. My girlfriend suggested that we host my colleagues here since she has the space and thinks it'll be fun. I told her I planned on skipping my rotation and seeing if the next person would be okay with hosting early. She kept pressing on why I didn't want them over here, so I finally said it's because her

home decor is strange and not something a grown woman would have, and also that her insect wall horrified the one colleague that did come over.

My girlfriend got mad and said at the end of the day, it's not my space and these things bring her joy. She also said that she is indeed an adult woman, which is exactly why her apartment is decorated in such a manner.

I love my girlfriend, I do. And it's okay to have different interests. But does an adult really need to decorate with them besides a few things here and there? I mean, my own mother asked if my girlfriend was autistic after she saw the entire apartment for the first time.

So Reddit, AITA for telling my girlfriend her home decor is the reason I won't host a work gathering at her place?

### **AITA for saying yes to my boyfriend's public proposal and then turning him down in private?**

So my (26F) boyfriend (28M) and I have been dating for about three years. Things have been good, but I've been clear that I'm not ready for marriage just yet. I've told him I need more time to feel comfortable with such a big step.

Well, a few weeks ago, we went to a big party hosted by his family for his dad's 60th. I noticed that he was acting a little nervous but didn't think much of it. Then, during the event, he got everyone's attention, got down on one knee, and proposed to me in front of all his friends and family. I was completely caught off guard and panicked.

Now, I've heard stories about how rejecting someone in public can humiliate them, and I really didn't want to do that to him, especially in front of everyone he cares about. So, I said yes in the moment. Everyone cheered, and he looked so happy. I felt horrible for misleading him, but I didn't know what else to do.

After the party, on the car ride home I told him privately and explained that while I love him, I'm not ready to get married yet and that I only said yes to avoid embarrassing him in front of everyone. I thought being honest in private was the best thing to do.

He got really upset and said I'd humiliated him even more because now he has to go back and tell everyone that we're not actually engaged. He said I should've just said no at the party if that's how I felt. I feel terrible that I've hurt him and put him in this position, but I also feel like he put me on the spot in front of everyone without considering my feelings.

We've yet to tell his family or anyone and they keep calling and texting to give their congrats which is upsetting him even more and I'm seeing videos his friends posted online of him getting on one knee so it's pretty public now .

So, Reddit, AITA? Should I have just said no in public, or was I right to spare him the embarrassment in the moment?

### **AITAH for hitting on my gf's friend after she insisted on not telling them I'm her bf?**

My gf and I have been official for a few weeks now. She hasn't introduced me to her friend group yet, which I didn't think much of at first.

We were all set to hang out, but before that, my gf said to me not to mention we were together. I asked why and she said because she wasn't ready for it. For that night, I was OK with it. Afterwards I told my gf that I felt like crap, and that I wanted to be seen as her bf, she said not to worry, and that she will be ready soon.

But the second time she asked me not to mention it again. I was annoyed, but I agreed not to say anything. During that second time, I overheard one of her friends asked her if there was anything going on between us, she said I was just a friend. I was hurt tbh. I knew what I agreed to, but hurt to hear her say it.

Later that night, one of her friends approached me, and started hitting on me, and asked me if I was into my gf. I lied and said we were just friends.

We spent the next two hours talking, and lightly flirting. (I didn't kiss her or anything like that, but did playfully shove her). I wasn't planning some revenge on my gf or anything, but it felt nice to have someone flirt with me.

My gf was pissed. She said that I crossed a line with her friend. I told her we were just having fun, and nothing happened.

We got into a fight, and I'm feeling confused now if I should apologize or not.

### **AITAH for locking my girlfriend out of the basement so I could eat in peace?**

I am 39 and male. My girlfriend is 41. We have lived together for a bit over a year in my house.

During the time that I have lived with my girlfriend, I've become very used to the fact that she really seems to de-stress by complaining. Much of this complaining is about other people in her life, such as her mother and her former co-workers, but much of this complaining is about me and how I'm not meeting her expectations in one way or another.

I'm generally fine listening to her rant and will make all the appropriate motions to show that I'm listening, but a few months back, her complaining increased significantly in frequency.

Again, I'm happy to listen to her, but one time that I do not want to listen to complaining is when I'm eating. Breakfast time isn't an issue because she's still asleep when I eat it, and lunch time is fine because I work 6 days a week and am out for lunch, but I would really love nothing more than to just have a quiet dinner. It's especially irritating because she gets upset when I don't answer her fast enough, even when I'm chewing. She'll start saying "Hello? Hello? Hello? Are you even listening?" as I try to swallow the food quickly and answer her.

I expressed this to her a few months back. I put it as nicely as possible, with the excuse that I don't do well with talking during meal time. If anything it has had the opposite effect. I'm convinced that she's actually timing her complaints to begin when I start eating dinner now. While I'm making my dinner she'll be quiet, and when I sit down waiting for it to cool she'll be quiet. But once the fork reaches my mouth, she'll immediately start complaining.

Last Saturday, I told her that I couldn't deal with her complaining during dinner time anymore, and that if she did it again I would start eating elsewhere. She responded "Yeah OK fine." Then she sat down at the table and stared at me. When I took my first bite, she said, "Oh by the way, today you kicked one of my shoes when you were putting yours on. It made me feel like you only care about your own things and not mine." I stood up and went down to the basement to eat, locking the door behind me.

I've taken to doing this for every day since, and she'll bang on the door at times. At other times she has demanded I give her a key, as I have the only copy. Today she was literally crying and begging me to eat dinner at the table, but I said no. Now she's threatening to take the door off its hinges while I'm at work (so I know I have to lock it from the outside before going tomorrow).

Am I in the wrong here?

### **AITAH for leaving my boyfriend because he brought his female best-friend lingerie as a 'joke'?**

My boyfriend (28M) and I (24 F) have been together for a year and a half. I love him a lot, and he has been pretty amazing to me. He is also the sort of person who has lots of friends and his close friends are pretty much family. He also loves to joke and play these harmless pranks on his friends, which sometimes makes me feel weird. Just for context: He has two female friends and three male friends. This is about my bf and one of his friends Claire (28 F). Claire is a nice woman and we are friendly. My boyfriend also has never ignored me in favour of his friends or talked over me in front of them. Which is why I don't understand if I'm in the right.

They (my boyfriend's friends) had a recently escalated prank fight. I had made it clear to my bf that I am not good at jokes and am rather stiff, and he said he would keep me out of it. Claire, my boyfriend, and another friend Kyle (27 M), even had a huge throwing 'water-balloons' fight

in Kyle's backyard. Then my boyfriend got pranked with dye in his body wash. Then Kyle got pranked by Claire, something about whipping cream and oven mitts. But the issue was when my boyfriend brought a red, lacy, lingerie set, and he planned to put it in Claire's room the next time when he went over.

I said it was a tacky prank, and why would he buy lingerie? None of the previous pranks have been of this kind, and it makes me really uncomfortable. I also felt like if I was Claire, I would feel gross about it. But my boyfriend got mad and defensive and told me Claire is 'cool like that', and she would think it's funny. I admit, I get a bit weirded out when he calls Claire 'extremely beautiful' and jokes about how she was always been 'way out of his league'. But I thought it was nothing and they were like family, so I guess it was 'their' thing. However, the lingerie prank had me put my foot down and I said that he was wrong to give another woman lingerie, no matter who, when he had a girlfriend.

We fought, and I said I wanted to break up, which he didn't want to and I said that I was just overreacting. He said that I was too conservative and needed to open my mind when he had never given me a reason to be insecure. Claire called me and said that she and my bf have been friends for a long time, and 'inside jokes' are just that, and I'll learn with more age. I still feel weird about this. My best friend is supportive of me no matter what I do, but I have started to feel like I'm blowing this out of proportion. My boyfriend says that the fact that he told me and didn't hide it from me shows that I'm the problem. I have started to feel like I've blown this out of proportion and maybe it's my fault I can't take a joke.

I really feel awful about this whole thing. AITAH?

Edit: The people asking what the prank is with the lingerie? Apparently, it's an inside joke about how during their college days she had some problems with the color red, and the lingerie would have just given her a shock of some kind I guess? I told my boyfriend it was cruel, but he said it wasn't a trauma thing, just an inside joke. Claire also said over the phone that the lingerie thing was just an inside joke of their college days.