

Oliver

{Oliver P.O.V}

Coming out to my family was not as heart felt and special as i thought it would be.

I knew they would accepting of me, it's just i was hoping for it to be more... dramatic.

(Flash back)

"I need to tell you guys something." I said nervously while my whole family had been sitting in our living room.

I took a deep breath,

"I'm ga-"

"We know, now sit down."

"Tyler! Let him finish this is a big deal for him!"

"Anna don't shout."

"Tell Tyler not be a jackass then."

"Language!"

"Tyler stop being a jackass."

"Shut your face stupid."

"P . That was the worst insult."

"Why you-!" Tyler then had smothered Anna with a pillow trying to kill her.

"Tyler STOP! I'M TOO YOUNG TOO YOUNG TO DIE! Well, again."

"ANNA!"

"Everyone just the fuck up!" Marie spoke up, surprising everyone for her choice of words.

She was always so calm and sweet.

Everyone went quiet. Anna and Tyler stopped fighting. And The Noah paused the movie.

"Oliver, i think it's so brave of you to come out like that. I'm sure you know but we will love you no the same, or even more." Marie stood up and pulled me into a tight embrace.

And I happily accept it.

(Flashback over)

But being gay isn't as accepting as my family would be, and media was either disgusted or proud.

No in between, the hate comments did get to me for a while. There's been times that i've locked myself in the room.

Then my sister will break it down using her freakishly strong kicks. comforted me.

then get her ass handed to her for breaking down another door.

A er a while, i finally decided that i don't give a fuck anymore. At longs as my family has my back, i can walk around this world without a shame.

So the next day, i went to school with the gayest shirt with my matching rainbow high tops.

surprisingly, a lot of people loved it.

And one of those people was my now boyfriend, Max,

He was one of those, "popular but not popular" type of guy. Extremely handsome, and extremely gay.

The first time i brought him to my house was a fucking nightmare.

Tyler and Noah kept glaring at him,

Alex and Anthony kept asking personal questions.

Joshua, Marie, and Jennie seemed to be the only normal and accepting people.

And anna.

I wanted to kill her.

She just kept sharing embarrassing stories of me, then go back and fourth between threatening him.

Safe to say, Max survived a family dinner and then was welcomed and accepted with open arms.

Now that i'm finished my last year in college last semester. I'm able to finally move onto the next step of my life.

Our hospital had added a new pediatric wing for a program that my family had started. We are bringing children from around the world with untreated diseases and to get them treated here.

I was so excited.

I love children and the fact that i'm able to help save them in just one place makes me extremely happy.

"Olliiii." My sister whines bursting through my bedroom doors. "I'm very bored and no one wants to hang out with me."

"We can hang out, i got nothing to do today anyways." Anna's eyes lit up and she broke into a huge grin.

I felt my heart flutter at the sight.

I can still remember like it was yesterday, she was only five years old, running around in her polka dot panties.

Trying to avoid bath times.

But now she takes like 2 hours in that damn bathroom.

Before i knew it I was dragged to a nail salon getting our toes and nails done. Anna had said i should try out colored polish instead of clear.

"Yeah but i'm not good at choosing colors." I frowned looking at the di erent variations of nail polish.

"I think maybe a blush blue?" She said picking out that color, "or an apple red..."

We had gone with apple red.

She somehow got ahold of Noah's Credit card and paid for everything.

Then we went to get our hair done, Anna had gotten highlights and i had gotten a bit of a trim with highlights as well.

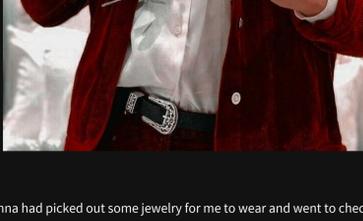
I found myself enjoying getting pampered like this.

"It's getting late don't you think?" I said carry 2 bags of clothes and her carrying 3. "Whaaat? on more store pleaseee." She cried giving me the eyes.

"Fine, LAST ONE." i said sternly.

We had gone to this store that had a verity of fancy clothing. Anna had dragged me into the dressing room to try on a couple.

Until i came out with this one outfit that almost out her to tears. I had a white turtle neck on, and over it a white dress shirt and a mix of dark and light red blazer with matching pants.



Anna had picked out some jewelry for me to wear and went to check out. I was going to go change but she told me to leave it, and that i can change at home.

Now I was getting a little suspicious.

We were walking out of the mall, bags in hand and Anna was texting vigorously on her phone.

"What are you-"

A honk made me jump slightly, a black camero pulled up rolling down the window to reveal...

"Max?"

Anna smiles, taking the bags away from me. She pushes me forward, "have fun on your date!" She giggle to herself.

Max.

"Happy 6 years baby." He says giving me a quick kiss on the lips. "I thought you said you didn't want to do anything special for today?" I said glaring at him.

He smiled not saying anything, he leads me tp the car opening the door for me.

He had taken me to my favorite restaurant and then we went to see Frozen on ice. It was the best night i've had in a while. While we were walking back to the car, we decided to stop for some live scream at the pier.

Hand in hand i admired the pretty lights around us. Thinking how thankful i am to be blessed with a wonderful family and boyfriend.

"Hi, can i have a strawberry vanilla swirl in a cup?" I asked our ice. I moved aside so Max can order. Once we paid and received the parlor cream we decided to look over the calm waters near the railings.

"Thank you for tonight." I said, leaning my head on his shoulder.

He hummed in response.

I was going to say something until fire works starting lighting up the sky.

"Won't you look at that! Fireworks!" I laughed at the irony.

Then they started to form words in the sky, i carefully read them out loud.

Will.

You.

Marry.

Me?

"Ohh wow, babe did you see that? Someone's getting enga-" I turned around to see max on one knee.

He stared up at me with a nervous smile.

I felt my eyes start to water.

"Oliver Marco De La Cruz...I, I don't know where to even start with you. To me, you are perfect, an angel sent from Heaven itself. Your kind, always ready to help a person in need. Your smart, always knowing how to handle things when it gets tough. Your social butterfly personality, I love the way your face lights up when talking to someone. No matter their race, slim, gender or whatever. You treat everyone with the same amount of respect. I love the way you love and care for your family, your friends. And me. I love you more and more each day it hurts. You gave me something that i've lost a long time ago, and with this ring, i promise to make you the happiest man alive. So will you do me the honors, and marry this dumb hunk?"

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"Yes!"

i threw myself onto him crying into his shoulder, i was so happy words couldn't even express it.

He slipped the ring onto my finger.

Gently li ing my chin.

And kisses me passionately.

whispering words that i'll never get tired of hearing.

" I love you."

A/N

IM SO BEHIND IM SORRY BUT HERES A CHAPTER.

SORRY FOR ANY MISTAKES.

STILL WORKING ON THE EDITED VERSION.

I LOVE YOU GUYS!!❤️❤️

Continue reading next part