

Chapter 23

Day completed his bachelor's degree over the next two years, earning distinction despite being unable to read a single word. He made a huge effort to listen to audiobooks, listen to lecture tapes, and take photos of teaching documents and listen line by line using a reading aid program. That's life, just keep moving forward.

After being discharged from the hospital, the atmosphere at home improved a lot. Although Day is still invisible, the difference is that he decides to forgive his brother, just like Dad once pleaded. Her mother also canceled all work trips that required her to go abroad. She stayed at home every night. The home became more and more cozy from the inside out, especially for Day herself.

This young man has never denied that the reason why he is where he is today is because of the beautiful love he experienced in the past. Mhok not only changed his life, but also changed many other things and made his family change as well. Mhok showed them what kind of help Day really needed in life, and when everyone reached out, Day was finally able to accept it.

Day lived a blind life, but he was also one of the most self-reliant blind people. He opened a small bookstore on a high-rise building in an office building area, and the space here was transformed into an art exhibition space. The young man rented a small room for his bookstore, choosing a small area inside the building because it was easier to walk to than the buildings outside.

His main occupation is selling books. Although his income is not much, it is relatively stable. Especially on the Internet, he can recommend every book skillfully. In addition, Day also works part-time as a freelance editor, which allows him to earn an income and become independent, especially as the audiobook market continues to boom.

If asked if he missed Mhok, he would have to admit - very much. Especially at first, being without Mhok felt like losing a part of me. But it also forced him to grow up, and he had no other choice. Mhok is like the white mist in the morning, always lingering in every memory of him.

Three years have passed, but his definition of love is still there, the same as before.

"Welcome to the Read Every Day bookstore, hello."

After Day heard the moving bell and footsteps in front of the store and walked into the store, the atmosphere was silent. He moved and stood up. The young man waited for the other party to open the door first, but the other party didn't say anything, nothing. A hint of the scent of marriage floated lightly in the air, and he couldn't help but think of someone who was deeply embedded in his memory and would never be forgotten no matter how much time passed.

"Is there any manual on raising goldfish?"

The hoarse voice said, and the scenes from the past suddenly came to mind. No need to ask anything, Day knew exactly who it was, and he could not forget that voice even for a moment.

"Is it for Jinsey or Nozomi?" he asked.

"Day..."

"Hello, Mr. Mhok."

The young man smiled and shrugged. He was particularly uneasy, worried that the other party would notice. In the past three years, although people had come and gone, no one had made him feel like he knew him as well as Mhok did. So Day never really opened up to anyone again. He is not waiting for Mhok, but waiting for the kind of love that Mhok once gave him.

"I agreed not to call me 'you' anymore." The person in front of him said it as if nothing had happened between them.

"Stop joking, shouldn't the current one be different from his predecessor? But forget it, are you here to buy books? What a coincidence." He said with a sarcastic tone.

"Actually, it wasn't that coincidental. It happened that the restaurant I was working at was moving to Scotland. I didn't want to go so far away, so I decided to go back to Thailand to find a job." Mhok said, even with a hint of happiness in his tone.

"There is a restaurant downstairs. You can go and ask. Maybe they are hiring chefs," Day replied.

"But I want to be the one who takes care of you more than anything else."

The sound of Mok's footsteps surrounded the surroundings, intertwined with the sound of turning pages and the vibration of paper, like a symphony. Day returned to his usual spot in the chair behind the register.

"That should be difficult because everyone here can live independently without needing care."

He replied, picking up his headphones and getting ready to work on those unfinished editing tasks again. Another person in the store sighed, and then the store fell into a long period of silence. Day pretended to turn on the music and continue working, while Zed let the silence last.

"Can't we go back to the old days, Day?"

This plain question seemed to suck out all the air in the small bookstore. The shop owner was at a loss. The young man never imagined that he would hear such a question. A long, long time had passed.

"Stop joking, bro. I don't find it funny."

"I'm not kidding, I'm serious."

"Let the past be bygones, brother. I feel that life between me and brother is very good now." Day tried to refuse, hoping to dig up those feelings again.

"My life is not good at all without Day."

Mhok's half-truths were too much for him to handle. The young man decided to stand up again and walk towards where he expected the other person to be standing. He reached out to touch his predecessor's elbow and pressed it gently, indicating how serious he was about what he was going to say next.

"Brother Mhok... In the past time, it's not that I didn't love you. I loved you, and I loved you very much, but brother Mhok, I can't live in the love of being pitied all my life." Day spoke in a sudden tone. Get serious.

"Day... I understand you, if you ask me, I will admit frankly that I was wrong that day, I hid the truth from you, I deceived you, and I probably did it out of sympathy for you.

Mhok's tone suddenly changed from joking to serious, and he took Day's hand.

"But things are different now, Day," Mhok said firmly.

"Now I am ready, I have become mature, Day... I am not here to ask you to go back to the past chapter, but I want to ask you to turn a new page with me and give me a chance, okay? ?"

"I'm still in that position, brother Mhok. I can't live in the feeling of being pitied all my life." Day said seriously, "As long as I am still such a blind person, I will not be able to wash away this inferiority complex from the bottom of my heart. I will pursue my pursuit again when I regain my sight. Me."

"Day, I'm not kidding, I'm serious."

"Do you think I was joking when I broke up with you that day?" Day shook his head and took his hand out of the other person's hand. "I was just as serious that day as you are today."

The two fell into silence again, each letting out a long breath, as if they each had endless things to think about. The two of them were facing an unreachable wall, and they didn't know how to get over it.

"What can I do to get Day to give me another chance?"

Mhok stepped closer, causing Day to take another step back. Mhok's footsteps stopped and they were not far apart.

"The question you asked is something I am really asking myself. I have been thinking about this question over and over for the past three years."

"Did Day find the answer?"

"there has never been.."

Day's answer seemed to create a vacuum in the entire small bookstore, and Mhok let out another heavy sigh.

"When are you closing, Day?."

"It closes at six o'clock."

"Then can I take you home later? I just came back and wanted to stop by to see Night and say hello to your mother. If possible, I would also like to meet Jinsay and Nozomi."

Originally, Day was going to reject the other party, but when Mhok mentioned the two goldfish, Day thought that Mhok had at least once been a dazzling light in his life, and the young man smiled.

"There's no place to wait in the store. Come back at six o'clock."

"Thank you, Day, thank you very much."

The ex's voice was filled with gratitude, and then he huffed and left the store. When the wind chime sounded as a signal for the other party to leave, Day sighed deeply, and the thoughts in his head were in a turmoil, making it even more confusing to sort out.

He admits that the mere smell of tobacco on Mhok initially sent his heart racing out of control. Past emotions are like sediment in the body, being stirred up again. But soon the wall he could not cross was erected as solidly as before.

Day was completely unable to concentrate for the rest of the session. He tried editing the audiobook over and over again, and eventually had to give up because forcing a continuation would completely ruin the work. Fortunately, not many customers came, but Xiang might have recommended the wrong book.

At six o'clock sharp, Mhok came back and he came in to help tidy up the shop, even though Day said he didn't need to help. 'But it still didn't work out, so we had to acquiesce to the other party, otherwise we would fall into endless disputes. Day packed his valuables into his bag and walked out of the store.

"Did you forget to bring anything?"

"If you forget, just come back tomorrow."

Mhok accepted with a smile and locked the door, giving the key back to Day to keep. The boy walked familiarly on the way to the elevator, and the two entered the elevator. Before Day asked Mhok to press the button for the parking floor, Mhok said that he was driving Sister Rung's car.

The elevator slowly descended from the floor where Day's bookstore was located, but not even ten seconds had passed when it was as if a giant hand violently shook the entire world. Then everything stopped, and a sharp alarm sounded in the elevator, accompanied by the signal that the elevator phone was connected.

"What happened, brother?"

the young man asked sheepishly. Mhok said he didn't know that the elevator suddenly stopped and the emergency lights came on. The elevator phone signal rang for a while, and then a voice came from the small speaker:

"Dear customers, we are very sorry. Due to a sudden thunderstorm, the entire street circuit was damaged. The elevator may not be started until the power is restored. Please rest assured that the elevator will not be in any danger, but customers may still Have to stay in the elevator for a while..."