

Chapter 24

"Did you make this a prank?"

The young man complained half-jokingly as he felt the distance between the walls and sat down. Why does everything fit so coincidentally? But he was used to judging by the characteristics of the sound. Judging from the reverberation, distance and clarity of the sound, what the woman said should really come from the elevator speaker.

If Mhok really planned to deceive him through the sound of the Yangnan device, it shouldn't be possible. But it's equally unlikely that his predecessor would have planned it with employees in the building. Everything is like a coincidence arranged by God.

"I have told Day that I will never lie to you again, nor will I do things silently behind your back." Mhok said on the other side of the small elevator.

"Day, are you just not going to trust me?" The person sitting on the other side hugged his knees and inadvertently showed a wry smile. The other party is too willing to turn the topic to himself. As Day listened intently to the distant silence, there was a sudden rumble of thunder and the sound of rain. The weather outside must have looked bad, and the sound could be heard even in the elevator. It looked like they might have to stay here for a while.

"You're really good at changing the subject," Day said.

"I already said it, I mean it." the other party replied.

"Let's not talk about this, brother. I'm tired."

The young man did not lie. Every time he rejected Mhok, he was rejecting his own heart. Deep down in his heart he wanted to hug the person in front of him, but what was the use? How much will his inner sense of worth be shaken? That low self-esteem because you need to be taken care of is really disgusting.

"Day, do you remember the promise we made? You promised me that when important moments come, you will believe in me, especially when it comes to yourself."

Mhok said calmly, and Day mentally recalled that moment when they escaped to Songkhla together. The image of that time emerged in his mind, even though it seemed so blurry.

"I'm talking about if it has to do with my own health."

"It's relevant...because I'm talking about myself and Day's blindness."

His ex's voice was heavy and serious, enough to make the wall in his heart tremble. He never wanted to hurt the person in front of him again, because it would also cause him pain.

"Okay, I will keep my promise, brother, just tell me."

"In the past, I did make mistakes and let you down on the things that Day had pleaded for. Today I admit my mistakes and come to ask Day to give me a chance. Day still has a good impression of me, but you can't overcome your disappointment in me. Day said how do you know if I'm going to make the same mistake again... am I right?"

"Yeah..." Day admitted frankly.

"Day..." The other party took a deep breath as he spoke, as if to give himself courage, "What you are experiencing now is the love of ordinary people."

This sentence made the young man turn his face to face the speaker, even though he knew he couldn't see anything when he turned around, but he never really considered what the other person said.

"This is how ordinary people's love is, Day. We never know how the future will end, whether our lover will repeat the same mistakes, or whether we ourselves will make mistakes, no one knows. Day, even so we still choose To love."

Mhok reached out and took Day's hand. This time, Day didn't refuse. Mhok's palms were wet and he seemed nervous. Mhok, like him, is filled with scars but still has hope for love. Maybe it was Mhok who was truly able to transcend the past, and he, thinking he did, actually did the opposite.

"Three years ago, I did make Day's eye problem a condition of our relationship. I don't deny that I did." Mhok paused before continuing, "But today, I want to ask Day, Did Day also use your eye problem to hijack our relationship?"

The simple question destroyed all the defenses in Day's mind. Mhok answered him with logic that he couldn't argue with, what was stopping him from moving on? Is it the fear that Mhok might do it again, or is it the wall he has built due to his vision problems that isolates him from the outside world.

"If Day were not blind today, would Day get back together with me?"

"Brother Mhok..."

At that moment, the young man understood everything. He couldn't help crying, not because of sadness or regret, but because of the ultimate happiness, he finally broke free from the shackles that bound him.

"How about it Day, I've been waiting for your answer."

"Brother, did you leave for several hours just to come up with this reason?" Day said while laughing. Mhok held his hand, then slowly sat next to him and pulled his head to his shoulder.

"Mhok went to Day's house to find his mother." Mhok admitted.

"Hey, brother, didn't you say you wanted to go together?" He retorted half-jokingly.

"Sooner or later, I have to go with Day anyway. I am going to visit as Day's former caregiver. But I need to visit first because there are some things to resolve about Day and Day's mother."

"What's going on?" he asked curiously.

"About Day's father, the other party said, "After we broke up that day, I walked out of the room and went to explain everything to Day's mother, especially our relationship. Because I want her to understand that I am not here to deceive Day, I really love Day. Even though the relationship ended, I kept insisting that all the feelings were real. "

"My mother never told me," Day said.

"She may be waiting for Day to say it himself. If Day doesn't want to say it, she may pretend not to know." The ex said.

Day recalled that at that time, he cried in front of his mother as if he was going to die. All the emotions were mixed together, the failure of the operation and the deeply expected love that was shattered.

"What did brother and my mother talk about?"

"Remember when I met your dad in the hospital? I was sitting there too, and I heard all your conversations. I also talked to Night during our breakup. I was worried about Day, so I often chatted with Night. Night said that Day had forgiven him, and Day and Night had restored their previous close relationship." Mhok said, "But Day, don't be angry with me for chatting with Night. I didn't do it behind your back. Day has blocked me. No, I can't tell you. If I could, I would have told you."

The other person's nervous look made Day laugh.

"I haven't said anything yet," the young man muttered.

"So I was thinking, if Day can get over what happened to Night, why can't he get over what happened to me? I don't understand. What should I do? So I went to talk to Day's mom. Because I believe in Day 's mother hasn't forgiven Day's father yet. I want to know the reason," Mhok narrated in detail.

"Then what did mom tell you?" Day asked. He himself had never dared to ask his mother about this before.

"Day's mother has completely forgiven Day's father."

These simple words were like a strong wind blowing away, blowing away all the heavy past and turning it into insignificant dust. Day had never opened up to his mother about the subject, the idea being that daddy matters would always be taboo in the family.

"Why..." As a son, he didn't understand.

"Because Day made your mother understand everything."

These words made Day even more confused. He anxiously asked Mhok to continue explaining, especially because the incident came back to him.

"When Day was going blind, your mother always resisted her inner feelings. She couldn't accept it. She tried to take on more work to keep herself busy and forget those feelings, but this also hurt Day. You Mom said she was never there for you when you needed her."

"What does that have to do with my dad?"

"Because everyone makes mistakes, Day...even the people we love the most, we all make mistakes. Your mother said that Day taught her that even the most perfect love is never perfect, because we are all People, we can make mistakes. But what matters is how we overcome those mistakes." Mhok gave an angle he never thought of.

"Is there anything else you want to tell me?"

He said after a moment of silence that he could not string together all the stories Mhok had told, which had shaken him deeply.

"Can we start over...together?"

Mhok asked in the same firm tone. This time, Day did not answer with words, but slowly moved his hands to the other person's face, feeling it carefully, then pulled the other person closer and gently kissed her.

In the sweet taste of love, Day seemed to smell the smell of tobacco filling the air again. He didn't know whether it was real or an illusion. Mhok came and changed his life forever, warming everything like the dazzling sunshine on a cold day.

He couldn't remember how long it had been since he felt like this. His heart seemed to be tightly surrounded by soft emotions, as long as the three years since they broke up.

We all have flaws and imperfections because we are human. The kind of love that Mhok is talking about for ordinary people may be simple, imperfect, stupid, fallible, but still full of love, still holding on to hope for a distant future that can be seen even in the darkest days. A ray of light at the end of the cliff.

The young man's cell phone suddenly vibrated. They both laughed, and Day reluctantly moved away from the other's lips and picked up his cell phone to answer the call. He thought it might

