

## Chapter 18

Michael and Denis left early the next morning. Several of them fell asleep on the beach at night and did not return to their rooms. Denis was the first one to wake up. He woke up Michael and prepared to leave. The two foreign men were going to take the train and continue traveling south without a specific destination. They would browse the scenery along the way and use the money in their pockets rationally.

Day and Mhok spent another two or three days near the shipwreck, sleeping in and hanging out near the beach in search of delicious food. Mhok would take Day around on his motorcycle, looking for new restaurants to try various foods. Some were delicious, and some were not so satisfying, but it was all a wonderful experience.

Since leaving Bangkok, Day has not heard from his family, including his brother and mother. Mhok told him that he had called Night to tell him that he would take Day out. As for his mother, Night will go and talk to her personally. Day doesn't care too much about this. Even if his family disagrees, he will do what he wants to do.

When the time came for Aon's wedding day, the two of them rented a car! Go to the hotel where the wedding is being held, which is in another district. The two of them found the most suitable clothing for the wedding from their chaotic luggage, a shirt, a pair of trousers and a pair of leather shoes.

"Teacher Day, you are really sincere, I have to admit."

The voice greeted warmly, which was the first voice I heard when Day entered the venue. Mhok whispered as Aon and his partner stood in their bride and groom attire to welcome the guests. Aon's partner told him that Day had arrived, and Mhok took Day directly over.

"I didn't expect the teacher would really come." Aon said with a smile.

"Oh, if I had known I wouldn't have come. The teachers don't trust me." Day responded in an approachable way.

"Teacher, it's very far here. I don't expect too much, but my home is here. I want to go home anyway. We may move here in the future and won't see the teacher as often as before. But it doesn't matter, the teacher already has a boyfriend, let your boyfriend take care of you."

Aon said, tapping his shoulder lightly and making a playful expression. Day had told Aon before that he and Mhok were together. Aon was the first person to know and gave Day some advice on love. Of course, Aon didn't actually give any advice. He just asked Day to give it a try, and Day followed suit. .

"Well, teacher, have you finished watching "Last Twilight" ?" Aon asked suddenly. "I've finished reading, teacher." Day replied, and then hurriedly continued: "No, teacher, the last page of the book I bought is missing, so I don't know what the ending is yet."

"Hey, where did the teacher see it?"

Aon didn't ask him what he thought, because Day had already said in class that it was Mhok who read the novel to him, and he also recorded the sound during the reading and saved it as an audio book.

"The protagonist reaches the cliff and goes to see the part where the last light comes, teacher." He said.

"Oh, by the way, I want to say, teacher, do you know? Although the author is a foreigner, he wrote this book in Songkhla. Moreover, the cliff is really also in Songkhla. Teacher, you see the back cover Did you take a photo of the sun? It was taken from the cliff in Songkhla."

Aon said excitedly and Mhok also showed interest in what he said. Mhok picked up his phone, looked up the back cover image online and showed it to him. Day held the phone close to his eyes so he could see clearly. But he had no idea the photo was taken not far from here.

"Shall we go, brother? I want to go and have a look." Day turned to ask 'Mhok.

"Okay, if Day wants to go, I can." Mhok answered without thinking.

Aon's partner said: "Then let's go quickly, Day and Mhok. It's very close to here. I can drive you nearby, but you still need to walk for a while. The road to the cliff is a bit steep, but it is easy to walk. . Day and Mhok have participated in marathons together before, so I think there should be no problem."

Hearing Aon's partner say this made Day feel a little moved. He turned around and leaned close to Mhok, asking him whether he should consider postponing their return plan. Initially they plan to go back right after Aon's wedding, but if that's the case, they might choose to stay a little longer so the visit can be more perfect.

"Aon, take me to dance, I want balloons." A little girl's voice sounded. Day followed the sound and looked over, and he saw a little girl about six years old, who was playfully shaking Teacher Aon's arm.

"They said whoever dances gets balloons, and I want balloons."

"Aon, I am chatting with my friends, and then I have to entertain the guests at the banquet. Go and let your mother take you dancing. I have something to do." Aon lowered his head and spoke patiently to his little niece. Aon's partner briefly introduced the little girl named Aom to Day and Mhok, but the little girl was not very interested in other things.

"Mom said she doesn't like dancing, but I want balloons, Aon." The little girl's voice was aggrieved, and you could guess that she was about to cry.

"Let's do this, Aom, let Uncle Day and Uncle Mhok take you, okay?" Day said kindly, imagining the scene of a little girl wanting a balloon, feeling fondly. Aon and his partner said yes, and the little girl happily agreed, so Day and Mhok took her to the middle of the dance floor to get balloons and dance together.

"Great, Uncle Day is the best!" Day and Mhok took all the balloons to Aom, and Day held Aom's hand and danced. But when the little girl got the balloon, she immediately ran back to show it off to her mother. Day and Mhok could only stand in the middle of the dance floor, but when the music started, they had no choice but to dance to the music.

"An obvious trap."

Day didn't care when he said this. In fact, he could have walked out, but walking out when everyone started dancing would have been abrupt, especially for Day, who couldn't have rushed off on his own terms. Mhok just smiled after hearing this.

"Actually, that balloon can be said to be a tool to convey love, giving us the opportunity to dance together. Without little Aom, Day would not have danced with me."

Mhok said, grabbing one of Day's hands and putting it on his shoulder. Mhok's other hand was wrapped around Day's waist, and the two held hands and swayed slowly to the rhythm of the music. The gentle melody rendered the world around them, making it appear brighter.

"Ouch!" Day shouted inadvertently because his foot was stepped on by Mhok.

"I'm sorry, Day, does it hurt?"

Mhok said as he prepared to let go and looked down at his feet. But Day held back and held Mhok's hand tightly, indicating that it was okay, and they continued to dance to the music.

"It's okay, I'll step on you right back."

Day said, smiling softly. Mhok didn't respond, just smiled and accepted and they continued dancing together. But not long after, Day actually accidentally stepped on Mhok's foot.

"I'm sorry, brother, does it hurt?" Day said softly.

"I didn't expect Day to actually step back on me."

"Oh, brother, I really didn't mean it."

Day felt a little guilty because he wasn't sure what happened to Mhok's foot. He observed Mhok but couldn't see clearly. Before he could do anything else, Mhok suddenly approached him and said softly: "If Day kisses my face now, I will kiss me back in the same way." Mhok's teasing

made Day smile shyly. Day gently patted Mhok with his hand on his shoulder. Mhok knew that Day would do this, so he pretended to wince in pain. Day smiled happily, Mhok always brought him joy.

"I really didn't expect that we would actually come to Songkhla," Day said with emotion.

"Oh? Where did you think I would take you in the first place?"

"Actually, I'm not sure. I know brother will bring me here, but I think it will be difficult."

"I told you a long time ago that I can do anything for you."

Mhok's blunt words made Day's heart surge. Maybe it was a good thing that he couldn't see clearly, because Day never really cared about other people, he only cared about Mhok, who was always there for him.

"Since I met brother, I have done a lot of things I wanted to do." Day said with a smile, "You gave me the courage." He continued.

"Actually, you also gave me courage."

Mhok responded to him. This made those who heard it frown in confusion. Day has no idea what he has done for Mhok. It seems that only Mhok has been doing anything for him.

"Have I done anything for my brother since I'm like this? I feel like I've never done anything for my brother." Day was puzzled.

"Day can see me. It's always been me in Day's eyes." What the person in front of him said shocked Day, even though he always felt ignored and considered insignificant. But he had almost forgotten that Mhok had suffered a lot in life too, but the scars were invisible to the eye.

In Day's eyes, Mhok's appearance gradually became clear. Mhok was closing in on Day, and for once, the young man didn't think about backing off or running away. The person in front of him is the most important thing, more important than the eyes of everyone around him, whether they are actually looking at him or not. The music ended in the final rhythm, and the people around began to move slowly, some returned to their seats, and some began to exchange places with others. The voices around them became louder, as if telling them that they should make certain decisions.

Mhok seized the moment and held Day's hand tightly and lovingly. "You can let go. We are at a party now, not the two of us alone."

"Does this mean you won't let go of my hand if the two of us are alone?"

"Oh...that's enough, that's enough. Maybe everyone in the venue is looking at us."



The young man muttered and told Mhok that he could take him back to his seat. Mhok smiled and followed Day's instructions. Day put his arm on Mhok's arm and walked out of the quiet dance floor. They chatted a bit during this process, but nothing in particular.

They walked slowly, and heavy footsteps seemed to be following them behind them. At first, Day thought it might just be his imagination. But the continuous sound of footsteps made Day frown and look confused. He secretly wondered if that person could be his brother, or his mother? But that seems unlikely, because if so, Mhok would have told him so.

"Day!"

The voice calling his name made Mhok and Day stop suddenly. The voice seemed familiar to Day, but he couldn't place it clearly. He thought about it for a long time, but still couldn't remember it, as if the voice was buried deep in the deepest part of his memory. He had to stand there and wait for the man to approach. And when he heard the next words, his body felt like it was being pierced by an icy wind.

"Day... it's dad."