

## Chapter 25 ~last chapter~

### Foreword (written by the editor)

*It would be an understatement to say that this is the most rewarding work of my life. I was very happy when I learned that the original author of the book "Last Twilight" would re-translate it into Thai after revising the ending of the story. And when I learned that I would be honored to be the editor of the new translation, my joy could not be greater.*

*I had read a previous Thai translation of this book, but luckily or unfortunately, the last page of the book was missing and I had no idea what happened at the end. To be honest, there were countless ways for me to find out what the real ending was, but I never really pursued the answer. Because I believed that book was no different from my life, I decided to write the end of the story myself.*

*I hope every reader will get pleasure from this book. It was a brilliant decision to adapt the ending of this book because the author is like a god in the world he created. The author, as God, decided to change the ending of the book, which may be telling us that our lives can be changed...*

*No matter what you face, never give up.*

**Danaianat Koprannaphakun.**

[Newly adapted version edited.]

"Day! "

A familiar shout came from outside the room. The young man stopped editing the foreword and turned off his computer screen. The content of the preface is actually quite complete, but he plans to come back and check it carefully later in case there are typos or areas that need to be revised.

He rubbed his eyes as he walked toward the door. Since receiving corneal transplant surgery, his vision has become brighter again, but he occasionally experiences fatigue and blurred vision, possibly due to long-term discomfort. He guessed it would take him quite a while to get used to it.

"What's wrong, brother?" He opened the door and saw his lover standing there.

"Come on, everyone is ready, only Day is missing."

Mhok took Day's hand and pulled him downstairs with him. Day couldn't help but laugh.

"I can see now. You don't have to lead me away."

"I'm not holding your hand as a caregiver, but as your boyfriend."

Mhok smiled as he talked and took Day to the small garden at home. A big table mat has been laid out there, and Day's mother is preparing the meal there. Night is holding a water bottle and a drink bottle, and Porjai and her little son named Phumjai are also here.

"Day, come and try our restaurant's new menu this month. I come up with a new recommended dish every month in the restaurant - seafood sauce pasta." Mhok said proudly, handing Day a plate after he sat down. .

"Show off." Day said with a smile.

"Mom, do you want to have a taste?"

Mhok handed the prepared plates to everyone one by one. When it was Day's mother's turn, Mhok looked a little nervous as she was a well-known top chef in the country. Day's mother nodded, then took the plate and took a taste while Mhok watched nervously.

"It tastes very good, Mhok, and it's quite novel. Mom thinks it's okay to tell the store to raise the price a bit. I think it will definitely sell out and Thai people will like it."

Day's mother said with a smile, Mhok was so happy that he couldn't help hugging Day, and Day laughed out loud. To him, the sky after the rain is extraordinarily beautiful.

"Don't go too far, boy."

Night dissuaded him humorously. Porjai turned his head and lightly hit Night on the shoulder. Day immediately noticed this action and frowned involuntarily.

"what's the situation?"

He raised his eyebrows and looked at his brother curiously, his eyes flicking back and forth between Night and Porjai, looking a little confused. Night hesitated, turned to Porjai sitting next to him and nodded in confirmation.

"Porjai and I are dating." Night said.

"Holy shit, is it true?"

The young man cried out in surprise, Mhok's eyes widened, and it was the mother who didn't seem to have any particular reaction. It seems that Night has already told his mother, and it seems that Day is going to lose his position as the most favored son and give it to his brother.

Why are you saying it now? It's been so long and why is there no news at all? Day asked confused.



"It's only been two or three months. We didn't hide anything intentionally, but after all, we are still young and don't want to embarrass others by having a casual relationship, so we decided to confirm the relationship before making it public." Night replied.

"Does this mean you are sure now?" Mhok turned to Porjai and asked.

"Oh... Mhok, with such a handsome face, how could I not be OK?" Porjai's words made everyone laugh. Day's mother pulled Porjai aside and whispered, and they both laughed. It seems like the two are closer than expected, but it's understandable since his mother and Porjai are both single mothers, so they can certainly relate.

"It seems I have to tell Sister Rung about this." Mhok said with a smile.

"Before you told her this, did you mention your boyfriend first?" Porjai said jokingly, then looked at Day. After they officially became a couple, Day took Mhok to introduce him to all his good friends, including August, Gee, Aon, and friends from the badminton club.

Mhok also wanted to introduce Day to people in his life in response, but for Mhok, there was no one else except Porjai who knew everything from the beginning. Finally, the young man took Day to meet Sister Rung and his parents and performed meritorious deeds together.

"If you hadn't left the hospital angrily because you were angry with me that day, we might not be here today. It's quite interesting to think about." Night said, which made Day couldn't help but think back to that day. It was such a coincidence that he actually met Mhok. , and the relationship between him and Mhok also led to the acquaintance of Porjai and Night.

"That's true," Day agreed. But if all this is destiny, that is not necessarily true, because in the journey of life, there are countless intersections where choices need to be made. Had he decided to take a different turn, the world might have given him a completely different life.

Day doesn't know that the paths not taken would be better or worse than the current one. He might be able to have a better life, but who knows? If you ask him if he would ever look back and doubt the path he chose, the answer is absolutely not. That's life, no one knows what will happen.

Life is very happy now and he can never go back to the past. Young people are busy with trivial things every day. These small things may not be important to the world, but they are of great significance to his heart. The people around him, the connections he had with others, and the beautiful love he didn't want to lose.

After lunch, almost in the evening, his mother offered to take Porjai to get vaccinated, because Porjai needed to deal with her parents' visit from out of town, and Night also planned to see her off and introduce himself.

Mhok took Day back to Wucheng again, and the environment looked very different. Because the world around Day had been blurry before, this was the first time it became so clear. The young

man must try his best to adapt and tell himself that he is no longer blind and that the people around him are not only his caregivers, but also his lovers.

"Brother, what do you think the sunlight in the book 'Last Twilight' represents?" Day asked while feeding Jinsey and Nozomi.

"Maybe it's the sight, Day. The author was writing for a child who was about to go blind, maybe comparing the fading sight to the light of the sun." Mhok answered.

"But I think it's more like hope, bro."

Day replied, happily watching the goldfish swimming around in the glass tank. Mhok saw Day being silent and asked him why.

"I think each of us is like that child, living to chase the sun, but not for eyes, not for sight... but for the hope of his own life."

"When will Day start seeing light?" Mhok asked.

"Probably from the moment hyung entered my life." Day replied with a smile.

"It sounds like Day is showing love to me."

Day's lover came from behind and hugged him. He pressed his face against the other's shoulder, as if they wanted to pass on each other's warmth to each other.

"No...I haven't said I love you yet."

"Then if you say you love me, what should you say?"

The young man smiled happily, his eyes looking at the person in front of him with the clarity he had always expected. He held the other person's face and kissed her passionately, his heart overflowing with love. Before meeting Mhok, his life was as lonely as Jinsey's, and then Mhok appeared like a ray of hope, Nozomi.

The other person returned the kiss, just like the one he'd always known. Although Mhok has quit smoking for a long time at his request due to health reasons. But that slightly bitter, deep, and charming taste seemed to stay on Mhok forever. Day sucked the fragrance into his body, and he never got tired of it.

As they indulged in the kiss, Day slowly closed her eyes, not expecting anything from the future. No matter what the future is, as long as they learn and live together, this may be the end of his long road to pursue the light.

Die.

Rebirth.



and saw things that had never been seen before.

His future may become murky again, who knows, but if that does happen, he won't regret anything anymore. He had seen everything he wanted to see, especially the look of love in those loving eyes that would never leave.

This kind of love is tangible...it's just so tangible.

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