

## Chapter 20

"Would you like to go another day, teacher? The weather doesn't look good today." Aon reminded that he had just listened to the weather forecast and that his partner had the same concerns. In fact, even if Day couldn't see everything clearly, he had to admit that the sky outside the window was indeed darker than usual.

"It is true that Teacher Aon said, Day, the sky is indeed very dark today." Mhok also expressed the same move. Day's phone in his pants pocket was still vibrating, but he had no intention of taking it out to check. No matter what, he still had to go home tomorrow and couldn't wait any longer. This might be his last chance.

"Let's go, maybe the sky will clear up when we get to the mountains," Day said, as if he didn't hear what the others were saying.

"Then just listen to Day, I have no problem," Mhok replied, and Aon told them the rough itinerary - they would arrive at the station in a short while and would need to walk up the mountain. Aon's partner asked if he could take them up, but Day refused. If Aon's boyfriend is brought up, he will feel more troubled by others. In fact, even if Mhok was alone, it would be enough to take him up, because as far as they knew, the road to the mountain was not particularly steep.

"Then let's wait here." Aon said, and he and his partner got out of the car and walked towards Day. Day didn't prepare anything special, just wore a pair of sneakers that were easy for walking. Mhok grabbed his hand, placed it on his arm, and started walking up the mountain with him. The young man held Mhok's arm tightly, feeling very complicated. He seemed to have been looking at a countdown watch.

"The journey may be a bit far, Day. But the road condition is not bad. We can walk slowly. There is still a lot of time before the sun sets, and we will definitely make it." Mhok said, and began to lead Day along the mountain road. .

Although he couldn't see a 100% clear picture, he could still feel that there was a path under his feet and a dense jungle next to it. One side of the road is a high cliff-like terrain, and the other side is a less steep slope.

The two of them moved forward slowly, with steady steps. The surrounding environment was similar to when they went for a run together, but now the environment was more special. The young man took a deep breath and smelled the fresh scent of trees and heavy moisture, like the air after rain.

"Do you think it's going to rain? The weather isn't very good. Should we go back first, Day? If it rains in the mountains, it might be troublesome. I'm not sure if there's any shelter there." Mhok's voice said this Full of worry and uneasiness, his proposal, which was contrary to Day's firm intentions, made him hesitate for a long time.

"Let's go today. It doesn't matter if it rains, let's go see what happens," Day said.

"Then, if it rains today, I will bring Day again tomorrow."

The phone in my pants pocket vibrated again, this time longer than ever. Day didn't pick up the phone to look at it, just smiled.

"Maybe there's no tomorrow."

"Day said something I didn't understand."

The young man didn't answer. The sky began to look darker and showed no signs of clearing up, and the two continued on their way.

"Day, do you see the cliff over there? It's almost there."

Mhok's voice became higher and louder due to his position. Day smiled slightly, eyes darting around. As they went higher, the emerald green color diminished, and there was too much brown earth all around. The air is getting cleaner, but it's hard to feel it easily. Some pedestrians walked halfway and returned, complaining. A foreigner shouted that he couldn't see anything, but Day said he wanted to keep going.

"Here we are."

Day's boyfriend said, and began to hold Day's hand, and then slowly led him to the side of the birth. The scenery in front of him was dim, almost gray, completely different from the orange-red color on the back cover of the book.

"How long until the sun goes down?"

the young man asked, and Mhok fell silent as he seemed to search for an answer. But from that moment on, it was like Day already knew the answer. The sun may be setting now, or it may have already set, and all is not as expected.

"The sun sets in stages, Day. I'm not sure exactly when it will set."

"Then let's find a place to sit down and wait."

Mhok and Day found a simple chair and sat at a viewing point. The atmosphere around them was so peaceful that it seemed like no one else was there. It's probably as other tourists have shouted that there's nothing worth waiting for up here, and the sky shows no sign of getting any brighter.

Day took out his backpack and rummaged around for what he needed, the book in his hand bringing him here. Day reluctantly read the book, even though he couldn't see it,

He picked up the book again and looked at the back cover, but the light on the cliff was so weak that he couldn't even distinguish the colors in the picture. It was ridiculous.

"Brother, read it to me." Day handed the book to Mhok.

"now?"

"Right now."

As the young man said this, he fell down on the bench and lay down. When Mhok saw this, he lifted his head, placed it on his lap, and began reading again from the first page. The listener closes his eyes and lets his imagination fly as the story is narrated.

This story happened to a child who discovered that his body was gradually becoming blurry. If left unchecked, one day his body would become completely transparent and eventually dissipate. So the child begins his journey to find a new life.

The child discovered that the reason why his body slowly became transparent was that there was no sunlight, which made him start chasing the sun. He could only keep running away from the night, far away, so far that the darkness could not catch up, and so far that the darkness could swallow him up. Not the body that is broken by being invisible.

People say that the Cliff of the End is the place where the sun shines most beautifully. If a child can reach there, he may be able to heal his body and become his normal self again without gradually disappearing.

"The story ends here, Day. The last page is missing. The story ends with the child reaching the cliff of the end." Mhok said, his tone sounding very regretful because he could not fulfill Day's wish.

The young man sat up from the other person's lap. After listening, he kissed the other person's cheek gently, full of love and determination.

"Brother is very important to me." He said as he held the other person's face and brought it close, almost only a finger away. Although surrounded by black, it could not hide the other person's always bright eyes. Mhok's eyes were full of joy and surprise, and he smiled.

"Why do you suddenly say some strange things? Your mouth is so sweet." Mhok smiled.

"I want to tell you when I can still see my brother." Day responded frankly, with sadness in his smile. Mhok's eyes started to look confused and Day shook her head before meeting his gaze again.

"Day is always saying strange things. We still have a lot of time. The doctor said we still have 180 days. We have just started less than ten days," Mhok said.

"When I took a shower yesterday, I lost sight for several minutes. It was longer than when I went for a run. Maybe not as long as the 180 days the doctor said."

Day confessed that he had nothing to hide - he might soon lose his sight completely, but he had nothing to regret. After all, everything he wanted to do has been done.

Mhok didn't say anything, he just held his hand, invited him to stand up together, and walked towards the overhanging viewpoint again. Dark clouds still covered the sky, and the gloomy sky did not change at all, but instead looked worse. The depressing atmosphere made Day want to laugh at his fate.

"If I had magic, I would cast one last light for Day for you to see," Mhok said.

"Brother, try to describe what the last beam of light you will shine for me will look like." Day said as he smiled and closed his eyes.

"The last ray of sunlight will be golden, then slowly turn to orange, and the light surrounding the sun will turn crimson."

Based on the image described by Mhok, the young man imagined that in complete darkness, Day drew the hanging he was standing on and painted it with color.

"The mixed brilliance of red and orange illuminates the entire suspension. Looking around, there are bright colors. The huge and beautiful round sun makes the whole world feel like it is in a gorgeous dream."

Mhok's hand slowly caressed Day's face, sliding from his cheek to the corner of his eyes. Day opened his eyes, and the world was as bright and shining as the person in front of him said. At this moment, it was not because of the light of the sun, but because of the light of life given to him by the person in front of him.

"Did you see everything you wanted to see, Day?"

He could feel Mhok smiling.

"There's still one more picture I haven't seen yet."

Day reached out his hands and cupped Mhok's face, so close that there was almost no distance. The image of his beloved grew clearer and clearer until it was so bright that Day's eyes were almost glued to Mhok's face.

Time is running out, and the young man wants to remember everything about the man in front of him. He wanted to record every detail of Mhok and keep this last picture in his heart forever. Especially those eyes, the ones that never left him when he needed help.

Day closed his eyes, pressed his lips gently on Mhok's lips, and kissed him as tenderly as possible. He condensed all the love in the world into this moment, no more and no less, just like



the love raging deep in his heart. If losing his eyesight is the greatest misfortune, then the man in front of him is undoubtedly his greatest luck.

Day opened his eyes again...his world was completely dark.

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