

Chapter 11

"Brother, what do you think I look like?"

When the car parked there, Day broke the silence. August confirmed the time and location with Day on the phone in the morning, and said that he would arrive at the appointed place early and there would be no problems this time. But this time they didn't go to Peleor Beber because they couldn't make a reservation, so August chose a small bar they used to go to. It was small and friendly, and didn't have too many people in it.

"You feel like a junior high school student on a first date right now," Mhok joked.

"What, bro, are you kidding me?" Day felt his face turn a little red.

"Day, you've sorted out your clothes almost twenty times, and all you have to do is use a ruler to measure them. You can see how nervous you are from the way you look now." Mhok chuckled.

"Actually, I think what August said on the phone was a little strange. When he invited me, he said he wanted to make up for some things, and his tone, I felt a little bit wrong." Day said frankly.

"What's wrong? What's his tone?"

"It just feels a little awkward, brother, I don't know how to explain it."

Day was shy as he spoke. At first, he wasn't sure if he was blushing, but now he was absolutely sure. Mhok smiled but said nothing. After responding to August, Day reviewed recent events again. Maybe the other party had heard what he said that day, but he also knew that he was actually talking to himself now, which was of no use.

"Brother, I want to confess to August today." He said, and the atmosphere in the car became quiet again.

"Yeah..."

"Man, I feel like I have nothing to lose. At least I want to see him clearly again, I just want to speak out before it's too late," Day said.

Mhok said nothing, just squeezed Day's shoulder gently to express comfort. Then, the car fell into silence again. Day's heart was in a mess, especially if he confessed today and everything didn't go as he expected, what would he do next?

"Su, we're here... I'll take you in."

After the car stopped, Mhok's voice woke Day up from his thoughts.

Day waited for his caregiver to open the door for him, then stepped out of the car and took a deep breath to calm himself. He grabbed Mhok's arm and followed him to the bar where he had agreed with August. Memories from the past come to mind—he and August would sneak out here to drink under the coach. The store wasn't usually very busy, and they were familiar with the store manager, so it was unlikely that the coach would know.

"We are already at the door of the store."

As the leader spoke, he opened the door of the bar with his hand, and cool air blew out. Mhok walked ahead, soft music filling his ears. Day was rummaging around for his cell phone, ready to call August, but before he could take it out, there was an explosion, which sounded like a ribbon cannon. He dimly saw many people and colorful balloons in front of him.

"Happy birthday to you, Day!"

August walked over until his face was clearly visible. The birthday song rang out in the store, and everyone's singing also brought back memories in Day's mind. Gee was also there, and it seemed like all the friends from the badminton team were here.

Day couldn't hide his excitement, not only because there were many people helping him celebrate his birthday, but also because of August's eyes, which looked like he had something to say.

"Brother Mhok, just let me take care of Day."

The person in front of him said and took Pay's hand. Day originally grabbed Mhok's arm. At first, Day thought that August would let him grab his arm like Mhok did. However, August kept holding his hand, the palm of his hand. The temperature almost made his heart beat out of rhythm.

"Happy birthday to you, Day... I'll be waiting for you in the car as usual."

The young man frowned after hearing this. After Mhok finished speaking, he opened the door and left. Day felt the heat wave blowing in from outside. At that moment, he felt that Mhok wanted to say something just now, but he had no time to think deeply because the voice of another good friend appeared.

"Day, come and cut the cake, I've been waiting for you for a long time." Gee said, and Day came to his senses. August took him to the reserved seat, Gee sat on the left and August sat on the right. Gee whispered to him who was on the court. Most of them were friends they met while playing badminton together. August is busy putting candles on the cake, ready for Day to blow them out.

"Don't forget to make a wish," August said, pushing the cake in front of Day.

"I hope my eyes will get better!" Day said with a wry smile after wishing loudly. "It might be a little difficult... I hope I can get a new cornea soon."

After saying these words, before Day could blow out the candles, August stretched out his hand and held his hand, seeming to encourage him. Day smiled and blew out all the candles. Maybe God is not good enough to him in some things, but maybe he will be kind to him in other things, who knows.

Gee helped everyone cut the cake and distributed it to everyone present. At the same time, he also said that because he knew Day best and knew who Day hated, he would cut some corners for certain people, which made everyone laugh. The friends began to take turns drinking, and the shop owner also came over to wish Day a happy birthday, chatted with him for a while, and then left.

"It's enough for you two to have a piece of cake, you are so close." Day and August got a piece of cake together. August smiled but said nothing. Day picked up the spoon and prepared to take a bite of the cake, but he suddenly discovered that eating cake is actually a very difficult thing if you can't see. Because the cake is soft and smooth, you also need to control it from falling off the spoon. These are all issues that need to be considered.

"Let me feed you." August said.

"ah--"

Day frowned, and he saw a hand scooping out an appropriate amount of cake slowly approaching. He opened his mouth but closed it too quickly, causing the remaining half of the cake from his spoon to fall onto the dinner plate and stain his trousers with the bright red jam-smeared buttercream.

"Depend on!"

Day and August both screamed in surprise because the pants Day was wearing were white, so the red stain was very obvious. Day tried to wipe it with a tissue, but he couldn't quite do it.

"let me help you."

August picked up a tissue and prepared to wipe it with Day, but it made things worse because the stain was closer to the seam of Day's thighs. The more August tried to wipe him down, the more Day felt embarrassed and incompetent.

"No need," Day said.

"It's okay, I can help you." August continued to wipe.

"I said no!"

Day's voice almost turned into a roar, and August stopped wiping his hands, and then stepped back as if he had done something wrong. Day felt remorseful that he had screwed everything up again. August Hong, on the other hand, didn't do anything wrong. He became a problem for everyone because of his inability to take care of himself. "I'm sorry, I..." Day stammered, unable to explain what happened to him.

"It's okay, I understand," August responded.

"Let me go outside. I want to breathe the fresh air quietly." Day turned and said to Gee, who was sitting on the left. Gee was his good friend, so he stood up and led him out. August did not follow him. Go, because Day clearly wants to be left alone.

Day asked his friend to take him to an area with chairs not far from the parking lot. He asked to be left alone. At first, Gee was reluctant to leave, but Day said he had a cell phone with him and would call her immediately if something happened, so Gee finally agreed to leave. Day took a deep breath, and before he could think about anything, someone sat down on the seat next to him.

"I don't want this day to become a bad memory for you." August said, and took a deep breath. The atmosphere was no longer as tense as before, and the air outside also made Day feel more relaxed. The embarrassment also gradually disappears because of knowing the other person's good intentions.

"Okay...it's not that bad," he said.

"I mean, it could have been better, and you shouldn't be upset over these things," August said soothingly. But Day didn't know what else to say. Things have happened, and seeing this now, his self-confidence has once again been shaken, and even disappeared. No matter what it is, no matter how small it is, it will make him feel anxious and difficult to find a solution.

"Are you really okay? I haven't given you a birthday gift yet." August said brightly.

"what?"

"Close your eyes."

The young man closed his eyes according to his good friend's words and tried hard to imagine what gift the other party would give. He guessed it might be some exercise equipment or something. But not at all, Day guessed wrong, because the birthday gift he received was a gentle kiss on his lips.

Day opened his eyes in surprise, and his spleen was beating violently uncontrollably: but he saw the other person's face clearly, as clearly as if he had never seen it before. August closed his eyes and kissed him gently. After a while, he moved his face away and said with a smile: "This is my birthday gift to you."

August had a huge smile on his face. Day's heart beat harder, feeling that the person in front of him must be able to hear his heartbeat. Day knew the significance of August's kiss. Day took August's face in his hands and kissed him again, his eyes filled with anticipation.

However, the person in front of him showed a surprised expression. He felt August trying to move his body. At that moment, August moved away as if he was frightened. Day was sure that the last thing he saw on August's face was not the slightest hint of amusement.

"No...that's not what I meant."