

Chapter 22

The young man's cornea transplant began three days after the cornea donation center contacted him. Day had to undergo medical and tissue rejection tests and eventually undergo surgery. Everything went smoothly until the agreed week later when he was able to take off the bandages.

The recovery period was fraught with anxiety, and although doctors repeatedly stressed that the chance of losing sight was quite small, that didn't mean it wouldn't happen. Even if the worst happens, he can still receive a corneal transplant again, but he will need to wait in line again, and no one can guarantee how long it will take.

"If you are ready patient, slowly open your eyes."

The original doctor said this as Day prepared to take off the bandages for the first time. Everyone was there, including his mother, brother, and Mhok.

"When you open your eyes for the first time, take a look first. Try to see. It may be a little blurry at first. Tell the doctor what you see first. If you can see it, I will let you rest for about + minutes to let your eyes adapt, and then try again Try opening your eyes and your vision should become clearer.

the ophthalmologist said as he slowly removed the bandage covering Day's eye. The young man felt each layer of strapping being gradually loosened and then all removed. He took a deep breath and his mother held his hand tightly.

Day slowly opened his eyes.

"I can see it...I can see it."

He said and closed his eyes, tears streaming down his cheeks. Night was the first to make a cheering sound, followed by her mother's cry. Mhok didn't say anything, just rubbed Day's shoulder gently. The young man's tears still flowed uncontrollably, and his sobs were almost the same as his mother's.

"Then I will go out and inform the nurse to prepare the room for the detailed vision test. I will be back in ten minutes. During this period, please do not open your eyes until I come back."

The young man nodded in understanding, then heard the doctor's footsteps walking out of the room and closing the door. He let out a long sigh and wiped away his tears with his hands, telling himself that it was the best decision and that there would be nothing he would regret later.

"Can I talk to Mhok alone for a few minutes?" Day said, lying on the bed with his eyes closed. Pay may have some doubts about his cock and penis, but he walked out of the room happily. Pay waited for the door to be closed.

"Congratulations, Day, you are finally back to your old self." The familiar hands reached out and held his, and he felt the warmth given by the man who saved his life that day.

"Let's talk, brother, do you still remember the topic we didn't finish last time at the airport? About the difficulty you had in finding a job because of your criminal record, but the conversation was interrupted because of my corneas. I think Finish this matter."

Day said calmly.

"Why, Day? You want to drive me away when you see it?" the other party said jokingly.

"You said it's hard to find a job." Day said very calmly.

"Day also knows that because I have a criminal record, anyone who checks my background will not let me work. Especially at the beginning when I had to wear electronic shackles, it was even more difficult." Mhok answered.

"what about now?"

"It's still the same, people's ideas don't change easily, right, Day?" Mhok replied with a hint of sadness.

"Yeah..."

The young man took out his mobile phone and skillfully opened a specific folder. He opened an app that enabled his phone to read the text in the image aloud. He usually uses this tool to read various scanned documents, including books. But this time, he opened a screenshot, taken from a chat program.

Singha: "Think again, Mhok, they won't use you just because you have a criminal record."

Mhok: "Let's forget it, brother. No matter what, I have to take care of Day first. I can't leave Day behind now."

singha: "But this kind of good opportunity doesn't come around very often. If Mhok goes, he can become the chef directly."

Mhok: "I'm sorry, brother. It's really inconvenient for me."

Singha: "Go to work, save some money and you will be comfortable in a few years, Mhok. Try talking to Day, I think Day will understand."

Mhok: "Even if Day understands, I can't just leave him behind."

"Didn't we agree before that we wouldn't lie to each other or do things behind our backs?" Day's voice was as calm as the windless sea, which was unsettling. He lay quietly on the hospital bed,

actually wanting to know what Mhok's expression was at this moment. But then I thought about it, it actually didn't make sense anyway.

"I did not mean it."

"If you don't really think that way, don't say it casually." Day could hardly restrain his anger. "How could I type such a long paragraph if I didn't mean to do so?"

In fact, Day had been upset about the incident from the moment Mhok and Singha talked at the dinner table. While Mhok went to the bathroom, he had a chance to be alone with Singha. Singha hints that being able to work abroad is a great opportunity.

The young man thought that Singha must be trying to persuade Mhok to go to work. So he secretly took the phone while Mhok was asleep, intercepted all the conversation records and sent them to his phone, but he decided not to look at them until the last light disappeared. His gut told him to do it, and it was a good idea.

"I'm just worried about Day. Did I do something wrong, Day? I don't understand."

Mhok retorted, just as he expected, the other party would answer this way, so he nodded and responded in a calm manner.

"I have already told my brother that I no longer need anyone to take care of me. What else does my brother have to worry about?" he asked.

"That's right, Day. You said you don't need anyone to take care of you, but that doesn't mean I will leave you here and go abroad by myself, right? Aren't these two different things, Day?"

"It's the same thing, brother. How could it be different?"

The young man tried his best to control his emotions and remain as calm as possible. Memories with Mhok are always great and should last till the last day.

"Then Day, let me explain."

"If I hadn't been blind, would I have made the same decision?" he asked, which was a lingering question in his mind. The other party was silent for a long time, as if the answer had already been given. Day raised his lips with self-deprecation and self-compassion.

"Yes," Mhok replied after a long silence.

"Really... So now that I can see, brother try to explain, what else do I need you to stay and take care of? What else are you worried about that makes you unable to leave me?"

Mhok remained silent, as if he was at a loss for words. The young man sat slumped and had no strength to stand up again.

"How many times have I given my brother a chance? I have been waiting for him to tell me, but he has always been wrong. The first time I asked, he lied to me. I gave him another chance, but he continued to lie, i..."

Day's voice couldn't hide his disappointment. Day always thought that Mhok was the only person who would not sympathize with him, but that was not the case. Mhok, like everyone else, sympathizes with him and wants to protect him from anything that might hurt his soul. Mhok couldn't even tell the truth, let alone decide whether to go abroad.

"We have reached an agreement before, brother. If you sympathize with me one day, it will be over between us." "

"Day..."

"Brother sympathized with me today..."

"I'm very sorry."

"Let's end it here, brother." Day took a deep breath, "Now that we are separated, at least we still retain our good feelings for each other, which is better. What I need is brother's love, I don't need sympathy. I don't want to live in such a humble way, I don't want to become a disabled person who can only be taken care of by others."

"I never thought about Day that way."

Mhok's voice was so sad that it shocked Day. Day remained silent and did not refute anything. He had made up his mind to keep the memory of this love in front of the cliff where the last light disappeared. Despite this separation, his feelings for Mhok would not change, and he still told himself that Mhok had changed his life in a way that no one could, and no one could do it again.

"You will always be my favorite ex-boyfriend." Day laughed through tears.

"Can I hug Day one last time?"

The person in front of him said in a voice that sounded like he was accepting everything, and Day stood up, opened his arms, and hugged that beautiful love tightly for the last time. This man's soft breathing always soothed his heart, and the faint scent of tobacco haunted him. His armor-like arms always protected him from all harm, better than any protection he had ever known. True.

Today this person will leave and live his own life, just like Day will live his own life. Day has always promised himself that whenever he thinks back on this moment, he will think of it as the best parting, leaving no scars on each other, unlike what his parents once experienced. Mhok may not understand it today, but Day believes that one day Mhok will understand.

"Please ask mom to come in."

Before Mhok left, Day asked Mhok one last time, but Mhok hesitated and refused to leave, but this did not make Day change his mind again. Soon, he heard the sound of the door opening, everything returned to silence, and his tears flowed out again involuntarily.

"Day..."

I don't know if my mother and brother have realized that the relationship between him and Mhok has completely broken down, but when my mother opened the door and walked in, she rushed over and hugged Day. She didn't ask anything, but just gave it to her son when he was feeling helpless. support.

Everything has crumbled, not a single intact fragment remains. Day tried to pretend everything was normal and ended it all in her mother's arms. He cried and cried and couldn't stop crying. His cry was like he had accumulated all the emotions from walking down the cliff to today, just to release them all at this moment.

"Mom. I opened my eyes just now and couldn't see anything."