

### Chapter 3

The sound of the curtains opening mercilessly woke Day up from his deep sleep. Judging from the light coming in from the window, it was already morning. The person who woke him up was none other than Mhok, who came directly from the repairs shop. The familiar smell of cigarette smoke filled the room. Someone was definitely smoking, but the smell wasn't that pungent or overly offensive. It's even more like a perfume, but not as nice.

"It's time to get up," Mhok said softly.

"I know, stop waking me up like an alarm clock," he complained. This new caretaker, who he hadn't really gotten a good look at yet, was more of an annoyance than he'd imagined. If it were anyone else, they would be disturbed by Day's serious tone, and some would give up on the first day. But Mhok is different. No matter what you say to him, it's like talking to a wall, even if it's a joke, it's useless. Day found it difficult to deal with such people, and he was always being ordered to do this and that. He will resist at first. But the more he resisted, the more trouble he got, because the other party never gave in, so Mhok almost took him to take a bath.

"for you."

The young man reached out and took a small bottle of eye drops from Mhok. Although his vision continues to decline, eye drops can help him adjust intraocular pressure and make his vision clearer, especially in the first ten seconds after the drops are dropped. Everything seemed like a dream, all abnormalities disappeared. But this only lasts ten seconds. Day picked up the eye drops, got up from the bed, and walked to a familiar corner of the room.

"10...9...8...7...6..."

After two drops of the medicine came into contact with his eyes, the world immediately became brighter. Day stared at the large glass jar in front of him. A chubby goldfish was swimming around inside, as if saying "Good morning." He sprinkled the prepared fish food into the water, and the chubby fish swam happily over.

"5...4...3...2...1..."

Day tried to clearly remember what the only pet in his life looked like. As the owner of a goldfish, he wakes up every morning to feed it. On countless days and nights when he wished he could sleep peacefully without being disturbed by nightmares, it was this goldfish that gave him the motivation to face each day.

"0..."

Then everything becomes blurry again. Jinlu, who had been vivid before, was now a blurry orange blob, floating in the bathtub hidden by the water curtain. He took a long breath. Even though this situation was recalculated every day, it was still difficult to adapt.

"What's your name?"

"My nickname is Day, my real name is Danaiyanat, my surname is Kopranpakhun, I am twenty years old. Do you still want to hear my ID number?"

"Has anyone ever said you were naughty?"

Mhok whispered, causing Day to laugh. He laughed happily for a while, and then slowly developed a strange feeling. Ever since that day that changed his life, he hadn't laughed like this for many days, many months, maybe a year.

"JinSay. "

"what does that mean?"

"life."

Day replied calmly, and the room fell silent again. The young man himself couldn't guess what the other person was thinking. But soon, he heard a crunching sound, like hands rubbing against a glass jar.

"But I think your Jinsay is dying." Mhok said quietly.

"What?" Day asked confused.

"The water has not been changed, and the rocks are covered with algae. Have you cleaned it? Soon, you will find the body of this fish floating in the fish tank." Mhok complained while wiping the fish tank, making an annoying sound the sound of.

"Why don't you clean it up quickly? What are you waiting for?" he complained.

"I'm going out with you to clean up. Don't let my fish die, or you will die in its place."

"I thought you wouldn't leave the bedroom," Mhok shot back quickly.

"hurry up!"

The young man hurriedly urged the other party to clean the fish tank quickly. Mhok then set up a table in the middle of the garden and wiped it clean. Day is sitting not far away. Mhok kept mumbling as he worked. He didn't ask any questions, he just described what he was doing - removing the goldfish, scrubbing the rocks, changing the water, etc. This made Mhok's appearance vivid in Day's mind.

Day felt something inside him. Mhok may seem a bit rough and direct, and almost never speaks softly, but he is probably the most willing to put himself in other people's shoes.

"It's done."

Mihok said after about thirty minutes. Day moved closer to the glass tank, and the scene before him became clearer than before. The cute goldfish swims happily, probably happy that someone is cleaning its home, so it keeps swimming around.

"Take me back to my room."

"Why go back in a hurry?" said Mhok, who was indifferent to the request. "The flowers in the yard are blooming. What kind of plant is this?" smells good. The atmosphere here is much better than the gloomy bedroom. I don't know why you like to stay in the room so much."

"As you wish."

The young man frowned, annoyed by the criticism in front of him. But Mhok was not angry, on the contrary, he smiled secretly. He stepped back, grabbed Day's hand, and placed what looked like a flower in his hand.

"Smell the flowers, it can help relieve anxiety."

Even though Day didn't really want to follow Mhok's instructions, he had to admit that the atmosphere in the garden was indeed very good. Since losing his normal vision, the young man has always wanted to be alone and almost never leaves his room. He would even eat in his bedroom unless necessary, leaving the house only for doctor's appointments.

Day decided to let time pass slowly, smelling the fragrance of the flower in his hand, he wasn't even sure what kind of flower it was. "Oh, has Day come back from the United States? Why didn't Night tell me?" A girl's voice came into their ears. It sounded like it was not far away, maybe coming from the front door. He recognized the voice of one of Night's female friends. A strong feeling immediately came to his heart. He didn't want anyone in the world to know that he had a problem with his eyesight, especially acquaintances, because that would inevitably lead to him being entangled in the thing he hates most in his life... that is pity. .

"Take me back to my room right now."

"but..."

"Now!" His voice was urgent and frustrated, all of which showed the seriousness of the situation. Mhok immediately grabbed his arm and dragged him away from the noisy crowd. It seemed that Night had brought some friends home and unfortunately today they were getting particularly loud, the yelling mixed with the sounds of his brother trying to control and calm the situation but the young man no longer cared about anything. He wanted to be as far away from everyone as possible, away from everyone's scrutiny and suspicion.

"Just leave me alone. Don't come into my room again until I call you."

Day demanded sternly, no trace of softness in his tone. He felt Mhok's embarrassment and nervousness, but he didn't want to care too much. Mhok, like everyone else, couldn't last long.

He doesn't need to establish intimacy or trust with anyone. He has had ten caregivers, Mhok is just one of them.

"go out..."

The young man's voice was firm enough to make the hesitant person back away after putting down the fish tank. Day closed the door and returned to his own world. He first closed the curtains and escaped into the darkness. He took off all his clothes, grabbed a towel, and went into the bathroom to take a cold shower to calm his uneasiness.

Day soaked in the bathtub, playing soft music. He put a towel in the bathtub and lay quietly in the water, letting his body be surrounded by the cool water. His breathing slowly slowed down, and his heart was beating heavily with various thoughts. He took a deep breath and let it out slowly, trying to fall asleep.

"Da da." The sound seemed to come from far away.

"Da da..." The voice gradually came closer.

Make a sound! Not far away, Yi Hanquan's loud voice startled the young man who had accidentally hit Li Shou in the bathtub, making him sit up in fright.

"Who is there!"

There was silence.

"I said, who's there!"

"It's me...Mhok."

The sound felt like a cold current from the top of Day's head to his toes. Mhok what right do you have to barge into the bathroom and most importantly, how could he see Day naked like this?

"I was afraid something would happen to you. I called for a while, but no one answered. I didn't have the key, so I had to rush in. I was afraid there was an emergency."

This may be the first time Day heard Mhok speak less harshly than usual, but also with a gentle heart. But no matter what the reason was, it was something he couldn't stand. His heart was beating uncontrollably, faster and faster, as if it was about to explode. Becoming a bullet ready to shoot anyone who forced him into this predicament.

"I want you to leave my home immediately."