

Chapter 15

The whistle sounds, indicating that the game has begun. With the youngster taking a confident stride, Mhok suggested choosing a relatively less crowded track and planning on keeping some distance from others to allow Day to run more easily without worrying about bumping into others.

Day continued running step by step without thinking too much about the distance. Despite Mhok's constant reminders, Day didn't want to reach the finish line quickly and get a medal. To be honest, he participated in the running competition because he wanted to attend Teacher Aon's wedding.

"Want some water?"

Mhok asked when they had run about five kilometers. In fact, Day didn't feel particularly thirsty because he had eaten a large banana before leaving home. For him, running is much easier than participating in badminton matches. The rhythm is very stable, there is no need to run fast, and there is no need to expend a lot of energy.

"Why don't you drink some first, brother? I'm not thirsty yet."

Mhok accepted the offer and took him on a run. Day remembered a sentence he had heard before, "Life is to keep running forward, don't stop." The look in his eyes at this moment showed that he had devoted himself wholeheartedly to the present. He didn't know what was waiting for him ahead, but he still To keep moving forward.

"It's already eight kilometers, Day. Do you want to take a rest? We can walk for a while. We still have a lot more time than yesterday."

Mhok asked as they turned the corner along the park's track. But the answer is still the same as before. Day didn't feel particularly tired during the badminton match. "It's okay, brother, I'm not too tired," Day said.

"But I'm a little tired," Mhok gasped.

"Really, brother? Yesterday you did look more energetic than today. Why are you so tired today?" Day asked doubtfully.

"Because there are more people today, Day. I need to be more careful than yesterday, so I feel a little tired and maybe a little nervous." Mhok responded.

"Want to take a break then?"

"No."

After the leader responded, they continued to abandon the run. The young man deliberately slowed down his pace to give the leaders a chance to rest and catch their breath. He smelled the smell of green grass nearby, guessing it might be freshly cut grass, or it might be because it rained last night, so the air was filled with a moist aroma.

While running, he recalled the time when he was just about to train for a run. At that point, August said he wished he could do some exercise, too. People who exercise regularly may feel very uncomfortable if they suddenly stop exercising. August is right.

Now he feels that his body has become lighter, and he even has the idea of exercising every day.

"Run another five hundred meters and we'll reach the finish line, Day." Mhok said.

"Wow, brother, you ran really fast today, faster than yesterday." Day responded.

"Because Day kept running and didn't stop." People around him said with a smile.

"It's because of excitement, brother. With the cheers of the audience and the sound of other people running, I feel full of energy and want to run even more." The young man responded with a smile. There are always people cheering them on the road, some are staff distributing water, some are people running in the park, and some are people hanging out in the park. Seeing Day and Mhok running together connected by a guide rope, he heard more cheers, which filled his body with strength.

"Day.."

Mhok's deep voice made Day feel a little strange. He turned his head, feeling that Mhok was going to tell him something very important next. But before Mhok could speak again, the other end of the guide rope stopped moving. Mhok stopped, and Day stopped running.

"Ten more meters and we'll be at the finish line."

Hearing this, Day's heart beat faster unconsciously. Although the sound of cheering from behind was getting louder and louder, which made him feel very nervous, he showed a big smile, thinking that another thing he wanted to do was about to succeed, and he was so excited that he couldn't help but feel excited. Aon comes to mind.

"Day..."

Mhok's words were full of hesitation, as if he was making some kind of decision.

"After we cross the finish line...Day will be my boyfriend!" When the person in front of him said this, Day's heart beat wildly uncontrollably, even though he had already run nearly ten kilometers. , can't compare to the physical reaction caused by the words just now.

"Are you making a bet with me?" he complained jokingly.

"No, it's not a bet, I just want to be your boyfriend." Mhok denied.

"Then if I don't want to be your boyfriend, I don't have to cross the finish line?"

"Day, I'm just telling you what I've always wanted to say...that's all." Mhok said calmly. Hearing this, the young man smiled, then stretched out his hand and took the hand of the person in front of him tightly. They no longer needed the guide rope, no need to say anything, Day continued to run forward, Mhok close behind.

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

Day looked back on everything in the past few months, ever since he met the man who was now counting down in his mouth, and he realized that Mhok was different from everyone else he had met in his life. If Day were to look at it by conventional standards, he would not be interested in Mhok at all, but what he has experienced has taught him to see that Mhok has something that others don't.

Mhok could see into his heart like no one else could. If a person is beautiful on the outside, it may not be difficult to see through the outside to see the inside. But his situation was just the opposite. He was just an ordinary person, but that man never cared. He chose to understand his heart.

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

The person next to me is far from perfect. If compared point by point, Mhok probably has as many flaws as he does. His life fell into a trough, and he lived a homeless life. His friends and family gradually moved away from him, and there were also those feelings of guilt that were difficult to eliminate and always accompanied him. He has it, and so does Mhok.

There was something about Mhok that he had never seen in anyone else. But at the same time, he also saw things in Mhok that others might never see. As August said, life is a process of moving forward, and the next stop of his life is almost here.

"0..."

The two people held hands and crossed the finish line together, relatively speechless. Mhok hugged Day with love. Day could smell the sweat of the people around him, and the smell of tobacco mixed with the pungent aroma of grass. At this moment, he also felt the joy and happiness he had never experienced before.

Day's heart was pounding so fast that it almost exploded. He chose to open his heart and walk the difficult road with Mhok. Like he once asked Aon, can a sighted person and a blind person live together? He still doesn't know the answer, but since no one around him has any objections, why should he belittle himself?

"Brother, stop making trouble. Don't kiss me at this time. I don't want to be so romantic when there are so many people around."

Day hesitated, for he saw that the man in front of him had a strange expression, and seemed to be closer to his face than usual.

"In that case, if there aren't so many people around, you can kiss her, right?" The man in front of me answered like a kindergarten kid who just got a new toy.

"Yes...but you have to pay"

"Then I might go bankrupt."

"Then don't think about the things that are on your mind now." Day quietly slipped away from Mhok, "You can go and prepare to shoot the proposal video for Teacher Aon."

"Oh...I almost got angry."

Mhok said, laughing heartily. The two received their medals from the staff and then walked in each direction. The young man took out his mobile phone and handed it to the other party, and then they walked hand in hand to the agreed place, where someone was waiting to propose.

Day felt a little uncomfortable holding hands with Mhok in a public place, but the feeling quickly disappeared. Sometimes there are benefits to being blind. Even if he cares about other people's opinions, now he can't notice even if others look at him unkindly. He should be more worried about being blind soon than he is about holding hands with Mhok.

Mhok led him through the crowd to where Gongquan took photos and drank water. There were noisy sounds all around. Day felt a little depressed, but thanks to Mhok's presence, he felt relatively comfortable and at ease.

"Teacher Aon sent a message saying that it might take a while. Teacher Aon's girlfriend has already reached the finish line, but she went to help other runners and contestants in case anyone encounters problems." Mhok conveyed to him.

"Get me a bottle of water."

After Day finished speaking, the people around him agreed and turned to the person distributing water not far away, and then took a bottle and handed it to him.

Day unscrewed the water bottle and drank happily, shaking the nearly empty bottle a few times before pouring the remaining water over his head. The cold water flowed over his face, making him feel very refreshed.

"Teacher Aon sent a message asking us to meet at the photo booth later. I think we can wait around here," Mhok said.

"Is there a photo booth here too, bro?"

"Well, Day, do you want to take a photo?" The other person said hesitantly.

"Of course, I want to take some pictures as a souvenir, brother. Once I can see in the future, I can look back and see what we look like now. It should be interesting and worth remembering."

Mhok accepted what Day said and took Day- to line up for photos. It wasn't long before they were in the photo booth. Day asked Mhok to choose the frame for the photo, while he turned to the side mirror to adjust his hair and appearance.

"Are you ready, Day?"

Mhok asked and Day said yes. The pair were grinning widely as they posed in front of the photo booth's camera when a beep told them the photo was taken.

Suddenly, Day's vision became cloudy and he couldn't find his direction. He groped for Mhok, then called in a trembling voice. People around me find it very strange. Day turned around and walked out of the photo booth in a daze. Feeling that he was the only one around, he looked around and said hoarsely:

"Brother Mhok...I can't see anything."