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Sadness engulfed Eloise at the sight of Jovan, and tears silently rolled down her cheeks. "You've changed so much because of that woman, Mr. Hunt. You weren't this pessimistic in the past..."

"No, I didn't change because of her. This is how I am, and I just became more like myself after I met her." Jovan's blank gaze seemed to soften at the mention of Renee.

"You're wrong!" Eloise argued frustratedly, "You once said that love was the most meaningless thing in the world, that it would only tie you down and weaken you! You had actually defeated Stefan back then, and if you had just been more ruthless, you would have been heading Hunt Enterprise, but... you became a fool for that woman, and gave up your blood and eyes to Stefan. He's out and about now, but we have to cower in a corner and lick our wounds. Even something simple like looking at the moon is unobtainable, and it just makes me so mad!"

Jovan slowly clenched his fists, unable to deny it. Eloise was right-in the past, he was rational and never let love blind him. In fact, he used to laugh at all those lovestruck fools, feeling that they would amount to nothing because they gave up so much for the sake of love.

Unexpectedly, he had now become the very person he had once despised.

"Would you make the same choice if you were given a second chance, Mr. Hunt?" Eloise asked carefully.

"I don't know," Jovan replied honestly. "People will only do stupid things for love once in their lives. I've already done it, and I don't know whether I would do it again if given the chance. Who knows? Maybe I'd become a villain and defeat Stefan so I could make Renee mine. Haha!" Jovan chuckled, knowing that was how he used to be. He had no idea why he had chosen to save Stefan back then, willingly throwing himself into this endless abyss just to give Renee peace of mind.

"Umm... Would you be willing to try if you had the chance?" Eloise continued slowly.

"What do you mean?" Jovan frowned and turned to her.

"I've been keeping something from you lately. Your parents and I were looking for suitable eyes for you all over the world, and recently, we just found a pair. If you'd like, we can arrange the transplant for you," Eloise explained. She had to get his consent for the surgery, because if he disagreed, everything would be pointless. He was different now, so Eloise and Jovan's parents didn't know if he would agree to such a drastic change.

"I'm going to have eye surgery?" Jovan's face lit up in eagerness, and it was like watching a wilted flower come back to life.

"Yes, it's scheduled to take place in three days, and a specialist will come to the manor to perform the surgery. What do you think?"

"The eyes are a match to my body?" Jovan was still in disbelief. "My parents have been searching for ages, but they never found anything. Did they really finally succeed?"

