

## Ex-Wife 1592

### Chapter 1592

"Your eyes..." Owen looked at Stefan's eyes and faked a smile. "I think they're good. They're deep-set and cunning like a fox's, which means that the owner of the eyes isn't that easy to fool."

"Stop messing around!" Stefan groaned. His eyes were Jovan's eyes, and Jovan was a wicked and cunning man. Sometimes Stefan hated having those eyes, but he could not get rid of them. "So, you're saying that my eyes can be given up to my wife?"

"We'll need a check-up for that to see if they're compatible, but generally... it's impossible," Owen replied tentatively.

"Why not? Since my wife could give her eyes to Jovan, Jovan's eyes should be suitable for her too."

"Yeah, you can say that, but human organs aren't reciprocal— it's not like you can casually pass them around. Yes, you're using Jovan's eyes now, and that means that your body has accepted Jovan's eyes, and your cells have produced a system to match them. But that system might not suit Ms. Everheart. Does that make sense to you?" Owen tried to explain the situation in layman's terms.

"But... there's still a possibility that they might fit?" Stefan asked urgently.

"Yes, you can put it that way. It means that everyone's eyes have a possibility of matching Ms.

Everheart's body, even mine, but finding the right pair will be like looking for a needle in a haystack."

"Isn't that nonsense?" Stefan scoffed, annoyed by Owen's answer. He felt that Owen was trying to fool

him." Regardless, give me a check-up and see if my eyes fit hers."

"Sure, but don't get your hopes up. The chances are slim, and..." After a pause, Owen looked at

Stefan's eyes and asked, "Are you sure you want to give your eyes to her?"

"What about your sight?"

"I'll come up with something. You said it yourself-it's like looking for a needle in a haystack. I'll keep

looking... I've been through that darkness before, and I'll manage it as long as she regains her

eyesight."

"Well, isn't that true love! But you don't have to go to such an extent, you can just come up with a win-

win solution."

"Which is?"

"You'll just have to narrow down the scope. Find a pair of eyes suitable for Ms. Everheart as soon as

possible." Owen spoke as though he was buying ingredients in a market.

Finding a pair of eyes was like buying ingredients to some extent, but it was completely up to fate.

When the time was right, a pair of suitable eyes would surface. The most urgent thing now was to help eliminate the toxin in Renee's body, but Owen couldn't tell Stefan about that.

"How can I do that?" After a serious contemplation, Stefan asked Owen.