Stars and Moon For You
By Crescent de Luna

Chapter 10

Skyler reached the mansion at 7 pm sharp, not even a minute earlier.

"You're here."

Estelle was seated in front of the vanity mirror. She looked much better after spending

a whole three hours applying her makeup just so she would look less frail and pale.

"It's all on you, Estelle Sanders." Skyler had a look as he could kill.

"What?" Estelle

felt a sharp pain in her heart. "Camilla had a miscarriage." "You think she had a

miscarriage because I hit her today?" Taken aback, Estelle froze at what he said, but

she managed to come around quickly. "Isn't that what happened? You could've

directed your anger at me. Why would you cause harm to Camilla when she harmed

no one!" questioned Skyler. Shaking her head, Estelle uttered, "Skyler, you don't

know what women are capable of." "I don't need to know." Standing up, Estelle

turned toward him and put forth. "You ought to know. For a woman, her child is the

most important. She'll use all her might to protect her child from any sort of danger,

even if it's risking her life." Skyler hissed coldly, "Are you in the position to say

anything when you're not a mother yourself? " With a firm look, Estelle snapped. "I

have the right to say it! And as for Camilla, if she knew she was pregnant, then she

shouldn't have tried so hard to come over my place and come at me! She made me

attack her!" Going into a rage, Skyler reached out and wrapped his hands around her

neck. He tightened the hold on her neck. "Estelle Sanders, if anything bad happens to

Camilla, I'll kill you." It was getting harder to breathe and she felt the waves of pain

from suffocating, yet she provoked, "Oh really." "I meant what I said." "Okay, I get

it. Can you let go of me now?" Estelle asked while pointing at the hands that were

around her neck. Skyler did not let go but stared at her intently. "What is it that you're

after?" Lifting the corners of her lips, Estelle replied, "You might not believe what

I'm about to say but all this time, all I want is you." "In your dreams." Skyler threw

her carelessly onto the bed. The brute force made her cough sharply and all she heard

was Skyler's cold reply. She felt the viscous blood rushing out her throat, but she held

it in and swallowed the blood. "Let's go see the stars." Standing up, she walked

toward him and held his hand. She pretended as if nothing happened. Skyler quickly

pulled his hands away like he was dodging a bullet. "Don't touch me. I only promised

to watch the stars with you." Though Skyler's words hurt her, the stars in the night

sky were enough to compensate for the hurt she felt. The moon was big and round,

like a silver mirror hanging by the sky. Numerous stars were shining silently and

calmly right next to the moon. Skyler chimed in. "I've checked the weather forecast

and it said that it'll be raining from tomorrow until the end of this month." Estelle

nodded and asked, "And?" "There'll be no stars on a rainy day." Estelle did not think

so. "The dark clouds would only cover up the stars on rainy days. Hence, the stars

won't be gone and they'll always be there. It's just that we can't see them." It was just

like her. Though she could not shine as bright as the sun, she was always there. She

never left. She was always waiting for Skyler to come back to her. Throughout these

few years, Estelle often wondered what if Skyler wanted to get back with her. If not

by smiling at her or by showing his concern for her, she would have put everything

down and run to him. Though, what she wished for never happened, not even once.

Both his eyes and his heart were occupied by someone else, and there was absolutely

no space left for her. Skyler replied, "What I'm trying to say is that after tonight,

there's no need to watch the stars." "You don't want to watch the stars with me

anymore?" Skyler snickered, "What do you think? Both my parents are dead because

of you. If it's not for Camilla, I would've never promised to watch the stars with a

monster like you." The wind was blowing strong on the rooftop. She was sitting near

the edge with her legs hanging in the air. Her dress and hair danced wildly in the

strong wind. She looked as if she would have fallen off the edge any moment. Skyler

walked right up to her back. He reached out his right hands and almost touched her

frail back. "You feel like pushing me off the roof, don't you?" She asked suddenly. It

was as if she saw right through him.