

# Stars and Moon For You

## By Crescent de Luna

### Chapter 11

Skyler's hands froze in midair. "Yeah, you should push me off the roof so that when I'm dead, there won't be anyone else to stop you and Camilla from living happily ever after," Estelle mumbled to herself. Skyler put down his arms awkwardly and looked away. "I'm not as evil as you. I won't be able to kill the people who did nothing but love me. Though I won't deny the fact that I want you gone from this world, I won't play dirty." Looking over, Estelle glanced at him and flashed a sweet smile. "Skyler, I'll return what's rightfully yours." "What?" "It doesn't matter if you choose to believe or not, but I have never wanted anything from the Flynn family. I too was devastated and was in despair when Uncle Flynn and Aunt Flynn passed away. Don't you worry, I'll give you whatever you want," uttered Estelle. Skyler replied, "You're not able to give me what I want." "And what if I could?" "I want to marry Camilla right away." Nodding her head, Estelle replied, "In seven days, no, after tonight it'd be six days and you'll then be able to get what you want." Skyler added, "What if I want the Sander family to fall in disgrace? And I want you to kneel in front of my parents' memorial tablet and beg for their forgiveness." Estelle hesitated for a while and soon nodded. "...okay, I'll kneel and beg for their forgiveness. After all, they

adored me so much and I feel partly responsible for their death too.” She was indeed responsible for his parent’s death. If Skyler and her did not fall in love and if Uncle Flynn and Aunt Flynn did not adore her so much that they considered her as their daughter-in-law, Camilla would not have gone into desperation and had the poor folks killed. She felt a sharp pain in her heart while reminiscing the affectionate folks. “Is there anything else?” she asked. “I want you to jump off this building, can you do that?” Skyler’s voice was muffled by the strong wind. Swinging her legs that were hanging midair, Estelle looked down from the edge. The mansion was five stories tall and she would have died if she were to jump off at that height. Estelle though, replied without hesitation, “If that’s what you want, I’ll do it.” “Do I have to wait another seven days then? What are you scheming again this time? Do you think things will change after watching the stars together for seven days?” Skyler uttered coldly with his arms crossed in front of his chest. Putting her scattered hair behind her ears, Estelle looked up at the night sky full of stars. It was such a beautiful sight, but she was not happy. “I’m well aware that nothing’s going to change.” It was because she could not change the fact that she had to fight to hold on to every minute and every second with the time she had being alive. Skyler’s said with a cold and distant tone, “We’ve watched the stars as you wished. I don’t want to spend another second with you anymore.” He then turned away and left. Still seated at where she was before, Estelle saw his car leaving the mansion. Suddenly, she coughed out a mouthful of

blood and it landed on the floor next to her. She coughed out more blood than she did the last time. The bloodstain was as big as the size of the palm. Before she lost her consciousness, all she could recall was that her doctor was right about how the battle with the cancer was torturous and painful. She gave her all and this was all the pain that she could put up with. Luckily, Skyler left and did not see this sight of her. If not, he would have thought that she was putting up an act again. 'It's better...that he left.'

Estelle thought to herself. It was as if she fell into a deep sleep and woke up to a familiar voice. "Stellie, Stellie? Wake up now. Why are you sleeping on the rooftop? Hurry up and wake up!" Who was calling her? Was it Skyler? Has he finally decided to come back to her? Estelle felt as if there was no strength left in her body. She opened her eyes and later realized that it was already morning. The stars were long gone and it was replaced by a slight drizzle. The rain suddenly got heavier and started pouring down. Lying on the roof, she was drenched by the rain. The wind was blowing strongly, causing her to shiver and tremble violently with her teeth gritted tightly together. Just then she felt a gush of warmth coming from her back. Someone covered her body with their outer coat. "...You're here." She finally saw the person but could only slightly lift the corners of her mouth into a smile. Her smile showed hints of longing, bitterness, but mostly grievance.