

Stars and Moon For You

Chapter 2

When it came to her, Skyler was filled with resentments. He showed no pity for her and did not utter a word to Estelle. Tears streamed down Estelle's eyes, but she remained silent. Choking on her sniffles, Estelle started coughing strenuously. She lied on the bed for quite a while as she did not have the strength to sit up. She was in tremendous pain. With an icy cold voice, Skyler uttered, "Sign the papers." "...". She sat up shakily and asked, "You've been drinking?" "It's none of your business!" "Your stomach's not in a good shape, try to cut down on the alcohol." "How could I possibly touch you if I'm sober?" A force of strong blood smell rushed up to her throat, and the sticky fluid leaked from the corners of her lips. Estelle frowned while she wiped her mouth clean with the bedsheet under her. Her heart turned stone cold. She kept a calm and gentle voice. "You came home really fast, there isn't much traffic is there?" Skyler had already tidied himself up. He lit up a cigarette, sat in the dark, and replied nonchalantly, "It's for the divorce, of course, I'd be quick." "Are you that desperate?" She sat with her back facing him and her voice sounded frail. She started to cough again because of the smoke. "Didn't you already figure that I'm indeed eager for the divorce?" Skyler deliberately puffed out the smoke from the cigarettes toward Estelle. Weirdly, he felt a rush of satisfaction seeing how Estelle coughed strenuously

until her body trembled. "I've fulfilled your request. We will go through the divorce the first thing in the morning." "Not yet, Skyler. What I asked of you is for you to stay the night with me. For the whole night." With a smirk on his face, Skyler put out the cigarette. "Estelle Sanders, you're shameless." When exactly did she fall in love with Skyler? Estelle tried to reminisce but she failed to remember in the moment of confusion. She only remembered the times they grew up together. The Flynn family and Sanders family were good friends. Estelle and Skyler were childhood sweethearts and everyone in the family waited for them to get married when they got older. Those days, Skyler treated her with great care. Estelle had a low blood sugar level back then, and Skyler always carried around her favorite star-shaped candies. He gave them to her when she felt unwell. When they started school, Skyler threw away all the love letters she received and he sulked to imply that those boys were incomparable to how good he was. When her birthday came, he filled up a big glass bottle with paper stars that he folded and gifted her. Those times, she deliberately made unreasonable requests as she knew how Skyler adored and pampered her. "These paper stars are fake, I want real stars." Skyler always pinched her nose adoringly and reply, "I'll go get them for you." "I'm just joking. The stars are in the sky, how could you possibly get them?" "As long as you want it, I'll be able to get them for you." "You're a liar." "Estelle, I'll get the stars for you when you marry me." Estelle wondered if people tend to reminisce the good old memories when they were on the verge of dying. She

followed the traces of bloodstain on the bedsheet with her hands. She thought to herself that life was ironic as if heaven was jealous of her and had to destroy everything good in her life.