

Stars and Moon For You

Chapter 4

Lifting the corners of her lips, Estelle let out a burst of mocking laughter. The moonlight cast a long shadow of herself on the floor. To begin with, she was already skinny to her bones. Nowadays, because of the torment of cancer, it was as if the color of her shadows faded a bit more than before. Skyler asked her, "Where were you this morning?" She looked up to meet his eyes. "Are you worried about me?" "Don't take this the wrong way. I had Zayne meet up with you to go over the terms for our divorce and he said that you weren't around." "I see. I went to the hospital." "Why were you at the hospital?" "I went for the hymenoplasty surgery. Why are you asking when you already figured it out." Skyler put forth. "Estelle Sanders, I realize that I've never really gotten to know you...If you want to inherit the Flynn family, you could've after our marriage. Did you have to go to the lengths of harming my parents? Are you relieved now that they're dead? They adored you so much that they treated you as their daughter. I would've given you everything that you wanted if you have asked. I was the only child to my parents and they too would've given you everything. But why...why did you go through the lengths of putting up a show just to take over the Flynn family?" "If I told you that I know nothing about the accident, Skyler, would you believe me?" He shook his head. "Do you possibly think that I'll believe you? My

parents are dead and I have nothing left. When I hit the rock bottom, I drowned myself in alcohol and I nearly gave my life away because of alcohol poisoning. Where was the Sanders family then? They were all caught up in claiming and acquiring businesses of the Flynn family. And you were nowhere to be seen and found...so how could I possibly believe you? "Skyler..." Skyler continued. "If it wasn't for Camilla who stayed by my side, supporting me and keeping me company through the dark moments in my life, I could've lost the battle and given up like you and your family wanted." "... "Despite it all, I've overcome the hurdles and I won't allow myself to fall into the same trap." 'The same trap...He must be referring to me.' thought Estelle with a bitter smile. He would have never believed her again and would never...love her again. She licked her chapped lips and asked, "Skyler, tell me more about this Camilla." He had a slightly gentle expression on his face. "She is...very wise, kind, gentle, and she knows me well." "She must love you a lot too, right?" "Of course." Estelle nodded her head. "That's good then." 'As long as she loves you, then it's all good. It's good that you have someone who loves you by your side when I'm not around anymore. I can rest my worries for you then. At least I'm sure that you'll be able to live well in the future. I can leave this world with no regrets. I'll find somewhere where you can't see me and die quietly without causing you any trouble.'

Estelle thought to herself. The clock on the wall sounded twelve times. It was already twelve in midnight. She put on a smile and looked toward him. "I promise you that

after tonight, I will sign the divorce papers.” Looking at her with furrowed brows, Skyler stood still as if he hesitated about how much he could trust her words. Standing up, Estelle walked toward him and leaned against him. She kissed his lips. “Skyler, just think of it as...gifting me one last dream. Let’s just say that I’m begging you...”