

Stars and Moon For You

Chapter 7

“Twinkle twinkle little stars...” A clear and bright child voice was heard from aside.

A little boy who seemed to be around the age of five to six years old sat obediently by

the corner of the hospital entrance. The kid held his chubby face in his hands while

humming the song away. Estelle walked toward the boy and crouched down in front

of him. “Little kid, why are you here alone? Where’s your mommy?” The little boy

though was not afraid of strangers and replied calmly, “My mommy works as a

cleaner in the hospital. I’m waiting for her to get off work.” “Why aren’t you waiting

inside then?” With a sad face, the boy sulked, “Cleaning’s a tiring job and mommy

doesn’t want me to see her working hard. How about you madam? Are you working

in the hospital too?” Estelle’s heart swelled up with gentleness. She replied gently,

“No, I don’t work here. I’m here because I’m sick.” “It cost a lot to fall sick! If I’m

well and healthy, mommy doesn’t need to work this hard being a cleaner...” The boy

sniffled softly with his eyes turning red. Estelle could not find the right words to

comfort him. She took out all the cash from her purse and gave it to the little boy.

“Little one, give this money to your mommy.” The amount of cash added up to almost

a few thousand dollars. The little boy was taken aback. “Really madam? Are you

giving it all to me?” Estelle nodded with a smile. “Yes.” “But mommy said that we

shouldn't take what isn't ours." Estelle hesitated and then proposed. "Why don't you sing a song for me? You can sing the one you hummed to just now - Twinkle Twinkle Little Star". The little boy nodded. "...Twinkle twinkle little star, How I wonder what you are, Up above the world so high..." The boy sang sincerely with his back straightened while struggling to hold on to the money in his arms. It was as if he was grasping on to all hope. On the way back, it was as if she could still hear the cute singing voice ringing by her ear. What a mysterious thing that money was. It could have saved a person, yet it could take the life of someone too. While her mom and uncle schemed a car accident just to take the life of Uncle Flynn and Aunt Flynn for the sake of money, she used the money to help save the pitiful mother and son. Reaching the mansion, she saw the silhouette of a person standing by the door. It was a woman. The woman had light makeup and wore a pink dress. She had a head of black long hair and with a sweet voice, she greeted Estelle. "Nice to meet you, Miss Sanders. I'm Camilla Gioni." Estelle nodded and asked, "Is there anything I can do for you?" Taking out a red wedding invitation from her pouch, Camilla passed the card to Estelle and explained. "Skyler and I are holding our wedding ceremony in seven days, we would like to invite you." Estelle did not accept the card. Instead, she smiled slightly. "Miss Gioni, aren't you worried that I'll cause a ruckus during the ceremony?" Camilla smiled confidently. "I know you wouldn't, not unless you wish to risk your son's life." The smile on Estelle's face slowly faded. "How did you

know..." Even Skyler knew nothing about the condition of their son. How would Camilla have known? "Of course I'd know. My mom helped deliver the baby when you gave birth to him. Such a poor thing that he got infected with sepsis when he was born. He had to stay in the ICU and never stepped out of the hospital since then. " The smile on Camilla's face became wider. "...It was you all along? My son got sick and it was all because of you..." All this time, she thought that her son got infected with sepsis because of a medical accident. If it was as Camilla confessed, the doctor who was responsible for the delivery of her child was Camilla's mother, then the infection of sepsis was not caused by an accident but by deliberation. Pushing the card into Estelle's hands, Camilla smiled scornfully. "Miss Sanders, do fasten the divorce process if you want to save your child. Right, there's something that you should know...The car accident five years ago was caused by me. I played around with the brakes system and who knew that I could get rid of three annoying people in one go. It was worthwhile." Taken aback, Estelle stood frozen. "The car accident was also caused by you...why on earth would you do that? You took away three precious lives!" "Skyler's parents adored you so much that they accepted you as their daughter-in-law. If they're still alive, I would've no chance to be a part of the Flynn family." Walking toward Estelle, Camilla reached out and tapped her face, "But all these aren't important now. You're dying soon and so is your son. It doesn't hurt me to tell you all this. Let's just consider it as me doing a good thing to clear things up for you so that

you can leave this world without any regrets.” “Argh—” A pitiful crying sound was heard.