

# Stars and Moon For You

## By Crescent de Luna

### Chapter 9

With his brows furrowed tightly together, Skyler stared at her intently without uttering a word. Estelle knew that he was not willing to comply with her request. How could he when she was the one who caused harm to the woman he cherished and loved the most? Skyler wanted to kill her right there and then. There was no way that he would have accepted her request in stargazing together. Though what he did not know was that, with a weak and frail body like hers, Estelle was in no position to cause harm to Camilla. If it was not for the act that Camilla put on, Estelle would not have been able to harm her, let alone lay a finger on her dress. Speaking of the dress, Estelle glanced over at the dress that Camilla wore. The dress was in a shade of pale pink made from crepe cloth material. It was embroidered with small flowers in a light purple color. It was a beautiful dress. Skyler always liked an outfit with little flowers on them. Estelle used to have a wardrobe full of outfits with patterns like this and they were handpicked by Skyler. The dress that was on Camilla's body was neat and tidy. It looked as though it were a brand new outfit. Camilla though continued putting on a good show while crying her heart out. Others who did not know what happened would have thought that she broke her bones. Letting out a light chuckle, Estelle asked, "If

you don't mind me asking, may I know what Miss Gion does for a living?" Taken  
aback by her question, Camilla shuddered and leaned in closer to Skyler.  
"Skyler..."  
"Don't worry my dear. I'm here for you and I won't let her lay a finger on you."  
Skyler pulled Camilla closer in his arms while stroking her hair gently. His voice was  
as gentle as a feather. "Why do you want to know?" His gentleness faded almost  
instantly while glancing toward Estelle. "Nothing much. I'm just curious." smiled  
Estelle. "This has nothing to do with you, Estelle. You better get rid of the idea of  
hurting Camilla." "Skyler Flynn, I would prefer you to not talk to me with this kind of  
attitude. I'm telling you that you won't like it when I go crazy." "You..."  
She nearly  
laughed seeing how Skyler had to tone down his anger for the sake of protecting  
Camilla. Everyone must have had a soft spot. Her soft spot was her son while Skyler's  
was Camilla. 'It doesn't matter anymore now. In any case, Skyler already thinks that  
I'm an evil person. It shouldn't matter that much for me,' thought Estelle.  
Passing by  
the couple, Estelle entered the house and said, "I'll be waiting for you on the rooftop  
at 7 pm." The master bedroom was on the second floor of the mansion and it had a  
huge full-length window. Back in her room, she looked down from the window and  
saw that Skyler and Camilla already left. They were nowhere to be seen. 'He must  
have taken her to the hospital. They left quickly, he must've been really worried about  
Camilla,' Estelle thought to herself. Skyler always treated the person he loved with  
the utmost care, and he could not bear to see his loved one getting hurt. Estelle used to

be the person that Skyler held dear to his heart. Now, she was just a nobody to Skyler.

Camilla was the only one in his heart at that point. All these were not important anymore and the story could not be rewritten. There was simply nothing that she could have done to change the situation. All that she could have held onto was the hope that she would have successfully gotten pregnant in hopes to save her son. She pulled out her handphone, adjusted it onto a stand, and started a video recording.

Staring at the camera, Estelle put on a gentle smile. "Little one, it's mommy here. I don't know if you'll be able to see this video. But if you do see it, it means that mommy isn't able to stay beside you anymore. Please don't be sad as I'm only living in another world that's different from yours. There are also flowers and trees, mountains and rivers, it's beautiful and also...quiet here." She smiled and her eyes were overflowing with gentleness and lovingness. "Mommy won't be able to see you grow up but please do believe that I love you. I've been thinking hard about what to name you. I didn't have an idea back then but today I've decided that you will be named Elio Sanders. The name Elio carries the meaning of the sun. You should live up to your name by being always bright and cheerful, okay?" "Little one, if you do miss mommy, just look up to the stars in the sky. You'll find me up in the sky among the stars. I'll visit you every night..." Bursting into tears, she could not bring herself to complete the sentence. Swallowing down her cries, Estelle turned off the recording. She did not want her child to see this side of her. She saved the video on a thumb

drive and mailed it out.