

Stars and Moon For You

Crescent de Luna

Chapter 1

“Miss Sanders, you’re still not pregnant.” The glint of hope in her eyes faded away instantly. Biting down on her lips, Estelle Sanders mumbled, “Alright...” With a pitiful look on his face, the doctor passed her the examination report. “Miss Sanders, how about...giving up? You’re overstretching your body and it can’t stand another distress. Even if you were to get pregnant, we can’t say for sure that you’ll be able to reach the full-term pregnancy...” Biting her lips, Estelle was silent as her body turned stone cold. The doctor was concerned about her. He called out to Estelle, “Miss Sanders, are you feeling all right?” “I’m fine and I’m listening.” Her voice sounded shaky and it seemed that blood had drained her lips, turning it pale-white. Looking at her, the doctor let out a deep sigh, “You know, if you go through with the chemotherapy now, it might increase the chances of extending your life.” “That’s not necessary. I must get pregnant,” As she stood up, she insisted, “Doctor, please give me a shot of the injection to stimulate ovulation. I want to give it another try.” The doctor rejected. “You’ve been taking this injection for the past half a year. This is a stimulant and it’ll increase the rate of production of the cancer cells!” “...It’s okay, just prescribe it.” “Miss Sanders, is this really necessary?” “Please, I’m begging you.” “Sigh...” Feeling helpless, the doctor passed a slip to her. “Take a left turn on the

second floor and get your injection there. The stimulant works best 24 hours after the injection. Hence, make sure you seize the opportunity.” “Thank you.” Estelle expressed her gratitude to the doctor after receiving the slip. It was nine o'clock at night, aside from Estelle, the mansion was empty with no one else around. Estelle was used to loneliness and emptiness. She did not have the luxury of spending her time mulling over these feelings as her life was on a clock. She did not even have the time to take a breather. She had to seize every opportunity in a day. Dialing the familiar string of numbers on her phone. She waited. Beep — No one picked up the call. Not giving in, she dialed the number again. She was going to continue calling until he picked up her call. Right before the call got cut off automatically, Skyler finally picked up. His voice was filled with annoyance and impatience. “Estelle Sanders, what do you plan on doing? What’s the use of dragging this out?” Dragging? ‘Yeah, for the past four years, I’ve been making attempts to protect this marriage. Yet, it still came to an end,’ thought Estelle, while mocking herself bitterly. “Didn’t you want a divorce?” she asked. “I’ll sign the papers.” Skyler hesitated. “Are you really willing to go through the divorce?” “Yes, but with a condition - come and stay the night with me.” Skyler sneered in disdain. “Estelle Sanders, is this what you have in store?” “Whatever you think, Skyler. I’m only giving you one last chance. If you don’t come over and stay the night, you can forget about me signing the papers and you marrying Camilia. So, suit yourself.” Before Skyler could say anything, she hung up the call.

She knew how Skyler made his decisions. He was willing to do anything for Camilla.

Hence she was sure that Skyler would have gone over that night. The skies were clear

that night and the moon was perfectly round, shaped like a big plate. It was a night

full of stars that shined brightly beside the moon. Estelle...her name carried the

meaning of 'the stars'. 'Skyler, if the day comes when I'm not around anymore, will

you perhaps think of me when you look up at the skies full of stars?' thought Estelle.

'We used to have a child together. He's really sweet, well-behaved, and he looks just

like you. But he's lying in the ICU now, with tubes stuck into him and he's waiting

for me to save his life. I must get pregnant with our second child so I can use the

blood from the umbilical cord to save him. Yet, I'm running out of time...' Estelle

pondered. Beep— It was the sound of the doors unlocking with the fingerprint

sensor. Was Skyler home? Estelle quickly touched up her lipstick in the mirror in an

attempt to look slightly better. "Skyler..." She walked up to him. The next second, a

tremendous force pushed against her, causing her to crash heavily on the bed.