

Stars and Moon For You

Chapter 8

Estelle wrapped her hands tightly around Camilla's neck and pushed her against the wall. She stared hard at Camilla as if she wanted to puncture her face with holes.

Camilla did not expect Estelle to attack her. She was pressed tightly against the wall and could not move an inch. She taunted angrily, "Estelle Sanders, how dare you lay a finger on me? Skyler would never let you off the hook!" Estelle scorned. "It doesn't matter what he does as I'm going to die anyway. And before I die, I'll bring you along so that you can keep me company." "Stop it! Are you out of your mind?!" "It's not a big deal to act crazy when one is about to die soon. Camilla, by the law, even if I strangle you to death today, I'll only be shot to death. Since I'm going to die anyway, being shot to death seems less of a hassle and pain. I should thank you for this opportunity." Camilla's eyes showed glimpses of terror as she struggled desperately.

"Don't you want to save your son? If you dare to cause any harm to me, I'll kill your son too!" "Then you can die along with him!" "Estelle Sanders, what are you doing!"

Precisely at that moment, a strong force pulled her hands away from Camilla's neck and she crashed hard onto the concrete floor. It was Skyler. He came over. Looking anxious and worried, he pulled Camilla gently into his arms. Skyler then turned and looked over at her, his eyes were filled with rage. "Do you want to die?" "Do I want to

die?’ thought Estelle. In a staggered manner, Estelle picked herself up from the floor.

She was covered with mud and her arms were bruised and scratched with blood dripping down between her fingers. ‘Death was already waiting for me, do I really

need to seek death?’ Estelle thought to herself. “Skyler, you have bad taste in

women.” ‘You fell in love with someone like Camilla,’ thought Estelle.

Carrying

Camilla in his arms, Skyler replied sternly, “Yeah, I was blind to love someone like

you and I got my punishment for it. I lost my parents and now I nearly lost Camilla.”

Leaning compliantly on Skyler’s chest, Camilla showed her a victory hand-sign.

Camilla must have planned this situation. She planned for him to see the sight of them

having a heated argument, and for Skyler to see the hysterical side of her. That must

have been the feeling of when one’s heart dies. There was no more hope left in her.

Skyler seethed. “Estelle Sanders, let’s proceed with the divorce now. I don’t want to

drag it out anymore.” “No, I’ve made it clear that I’ll only proceed with the divorce in

seven days. No more no less.” Estelle rejected outrightly. “You’re sick!”

“I am sick. I

told you before that I’m ill. You’re the one who didn’t want to believe me.” Taking a

deep breath, Estelle’s eyes turned cold and grim. “Skyler, for the next seven days, you

must watch the stars with me every night. If you don’t agree to it, I don’t know what

horrible things I’m capable of doing to your dear Camilla.” Skyler shook his head.

“What if I don’t want to?” “You don’t know what I’m capable of. Can you protect her

for the rest of her life? I can always find ways to harm her. Five years ago, I schemed

to have your parents killed. Now, I can also do the same to Camilla!”
“Estelle Sanders!!!” “It’s just seven days, and aren’t you guys having the wedding ceremony after these seven days? After these seven days, I’ll divorce you and disappear completely. All I need is just seven days.” Skyler stared at her intently with his brows furrowed tightly together. Letting out a chuckle, Estelle continued, “Don’t worry, I’m not forcing you to sleep with me. Just keep me company when we watch the stars.”