

Stars and Moon For You

Chapter 5

The next morning, Estelle woke up by the glare of the sun. She felt a wave of sharp pain all over her body, but her heart was empty like a body without a soul. Skyler did not kiss her once. It was as if he simply completed a task without any emotion and affection. Feelings of dismal gushed her heart. The side of the bed where he laid was already absent of his warmth and there was no sight of him around the mansion. Skyler had already left. It took all her might just to get out of bed. While holding in the pain, Estelle tidied up the mess on the bed. Skyler left his tie on the bedroom floor. He must have been in a rush to leave. She picked up the tie and folded it neatly. She put the tie in her purse and kept it together with a photo of her baby. "Little one, wait for me a bit more all right? I'm trying my best and I'll do whatever it takes to save you. Give mommy a bit more time okay?" She sniffled while gently stroking the little face on the photo. Tears fell from the corners of her eyes and dropped on the photo she was holding. Wiping away the tears on the photo, her eyes were filled with gentleness. "This world seems to hate mommy a lot. It wants to take away everything that I have, it wants to take away you from me too. But it's okay, mommy still has you and you're everything to me. As long as you're well and alive, mommy can go through all the hurt and injustices." There was a file of documents left on the desk.

Skyler must have left it there. With care, she kept the photo back in her purse and took a look at the documents. As expected, it was the divorce paper. Estelle roughly scanned through the document. The terms included in the divorce paper were similar to those previous ones that Skyler had brought over and there were no unusual terms added. Aside from one specific term which caught her attention. At the end of the divorce agreement, it was stated that Estelle should promise to leave H city and should never return. 'He must not want to see me again,' thought Estelle. 'Rest assured Skyler, you won't see me around anymore. Not just in H city because sometime later, Estelle won't exist anymore in this world,' Estelle thought to herself. Smiling, Estelle finally put down her signature on the divorce papers. As usual, she visited the hospital for a checkup the next day after the injection. The doctor noticed the bruises on her neck and he asked in concern, "Do you need me to call the police, Miss Sanders?" Shaking her head, Estelle fumbled with the collar of her shirt in an attempt to cover the bruises. "It is okay. Doctor, when can I know if I'm pregnant?" "The earliest is in seven days. Miss Sanders, if there's no news about the pregnancy after seven days, please do go through the chemotherapy then. If not it'll be too late." The doctor advised. Furrowing her brow, Estelle let out a deep sigh. "If I don't go through the chemotherapy, how much time do I have left?" "The least is half a year. Though if you undergo the chemotherapy in time, you could have at least 3 to 5 more years..." "I don't want to go through chemotherapy. I must get pregnant.

Doctor, is it possible to extend my time to at least nine months? I'm willing to go through any procedure and I can pay for the fees." Estelle pleaded. "By the looks of this situation, there's nothing else that we can do. The pain that you'll go through in the last stage of cancer is usually unbearable. Most of the patients gave up the will to fight because they can't bear the pain. If you wish to drag this out, you'll have to bite the bullet." Feeling relieved, Estelle replied, "All right, I understand." "It's an unbearable pain that most can't take. It's as if you're shot with a bullet right through your heart," added the doctor. "I can bear the pain. I'll be able to do it." She nodded and assured herself. The doctor could not help and said, "Miss Sanders, amongst the patients that I have known, you're the harshest on yourself." Lifting the corners of her mouth, Estelle flashed a big smile. "No, I'm not cruel enough. If I'm crueller, I wouldn't be where I am today."