



Estrella

## Fallen Star ~

Welcome back to a new story of mine!! I'm super excited for this one, seeing as this is something I have never done. I just hope you all like it, and please comment and vote!!

There's something about the stars when they shine that makes a person breathless. It makes a person feel as if the void beyond them is something far greater, and much more enchanting than the world that they inhabit.

They see the stars as a beacon of hope, the hope that one day a er they've died they'll become one—That they'll leave the nothingness on earth and travel somewhere far better. And while there is truth to that, the person seems to forget that a star only shines in the darkness. For some of the stars, they shine brighter than others. And for a select few of them, they don't shine at all.

I was a star that didn't shine bright enough. I was the child of the moon goddess, a spirit, who wasn't afraid of the darkness. I didn't need to shine to feel safe, or welcomed, unlike my other siblings and friends. I didn't need to watch the werewolves frolic below us so I could feel their love.

I didn't want to feel love, because the more love you felt, the brighter you shined.

I didn't need or want any of that.

I was satisfied with being le to my own accords, le to be alone in the small sector of clouds I enjoyed inhabiting.

I was better o away from them anyways. Nobody could bother me.

What was their version of heaven, was my agony.

I knew the moon goddess had been watching me, more than any other stars. I was the di erent one—The outcast. And so it shouldn't have been surprising when she threw me out of the sky.

"Estrella, this is your final chance," She said, "If you can't find your light on earth, then I have no choice but to leave you down there forever."

"How do you expect me to find my light when I don't want to?"

I remember the sadness in her eyes, the look of utter desperation, as she prepared to send me down.

"Find love," She replied, "In your mate."

And like that, I was falling towards the earth. I could see the other stars watching me, with their stunned expressions and their sorrowful eyes. I was terrified as I fell, reaching out for anything to grab that wasn't there.

For the first time in a while, I was afraid to leave the sky.

The way down was a lot farther than it seemed, and as I fell by all sorts of planets, I started to worry about how painful it would be to hit the ground. I mean sure, I hadn't felt pain since I died, but if she was sending me back to earth, wouldn't that mean that I would be feeling pain again?

As I got closer and closer to earth, I began to glow, and that's when I realized that I was on fire. Thankfully, being on fire didn't seem to hurt, which gave me hope that I wouldn't have to feel pain when I hit the ground.

Maybe this part of my journey would be peaceful. God only knew what my life would be like once I was alive again. Was it going to be as scary as last time? As painful? I didn't want to relive my life, I didn't want to remember everything that was taken from me.

But I didn't have a choice.

When I finally entered earth, I was falling at an incredibly fast speed, and each second the ground got closer and closer and closer. I braced myself for impact, knowing that this was indeed going to hurt and there was going to be nothing peaceful about this. I was going to be pancaked into the ground—Which was probably the Moon Goddesses way of welcoming me back to Earth.

I'd be surprised if the impact didn't just kill me all over again.

But mile by mile, the ground became bigger, as did everything on it. And as much as I wanted to stop my journey back to hell, I didn't have much of a choice. I was going to hit the ground whether I liked it or not. I should've just accepted it, but I still didn't believe it until the trees started growing, the plants started growing, the animals started growing. Everything was growing. And that's when I realized that this was all very real and my ass was about to be flattened.

I screamed as I got closer, and as the ground looked within reach, I squeezed my eyes tightly together, praying to the moon goddess that this was just a bad dream.

And then I hit the ground, with so much force that the dirt around me dented, leaving me struggling to breathe and move. But I couldn't, all of my limbs felt paralyzed, and the pain I was feeling was excruciating. I felt as if I broke every bone in my body.

As I laid there, struggling to gain back control of my body, a scent filled my nose. It was one that I knew all too well, for I had smelled a slightly di erent one my last life. But I didn't want to meet the wolf that this scent belonged to, I wanted to get the hell out of there.

I needed to move.

My arms felt like bricks as I li ed them o the ground, as did my legs. I knew at this pace, I would be caught. But it seemed the more I struggled, the heavier my limbs felt, and I wondered what the hell was going one.

"What did you do to me?" I croaked out, looking towards the sky as if the Moon Goddess was looking back down at me. She probably was looking down, and me being superglued to the ground was probably one of her tactics so I couldn't run from my so called mate. She was probably loving this.

I let out a scream of frustration, as my struggling proved pointless. I collapsed on the ground, letting out a loud hu . I closed my eyes tightly, thinking of what I could do, and when I thought of literally nothing, I opened my eyes. Immediately, I was filled with fear.

I was surrounded by wolves. Like maybe ten to fi een wolves. Why the hell did they need so many of them? They could've probably just done with five maybe even three. I mean, I'm not that threatening.

Speaking of threatening, it seemed the biggest wolf was walking towards me. It wasn't hard to tell that this was the alpha, and that this was also my mate.

Of course this was my luck.

I slammed my head back on the ground, realizing now that all my limbs seemed to be working again. I could now move my arms and legs with no issue whatsoever. I glared at the sky, and began to silently talk to the moon goddess.

You think this is funny you stupid bi-

I was cut o by a loud snarl, and I brought my head back up to look at the alpha. He flashed his teeth to me threateningly, before he reached me and started to sni me. Boy, did I feel humiliated.

Here I was, surrounded by a bunch of fucking strangers, being sni ed head to toe by an alpha. And I had just fallen out of the sky. How embarrassing.

The alpha continued to sni me, finally reaching my face. His teeth were still showing as he looked me directly in the eyes. I knew that it was etiquette to look down when the alpha looked at you, but I figured if he killed me maybe the moon goddess couldn't hold it against me.

I watched him as he stepped back slightly, sending a look to each of his pack members. I knew they were all talking in the pack link, and I hated that I couldn't hear a word that they were saying.

"You done?" I asked, letting out a startled screech when I earned another snarl from the alpha, who snapped his jaws at me.

"Snap those jaws at me again and I'm gonna make a rug out of you." I hissed, sitting up. This seemed to startle all of the wolves, who backed up a bit. The alpha didn't though, instead he growled at me again.

How many times was he going to growl at me?

Another growl came from him, and I sent him an agitated glare. What the fuck was his issue?

So just when I thought it couldn't any worse, he began to talk through the pack link.

Stand up!He ordered, and I gladly did. My legs snapped and cracked, as I stretched out right in front of him. I didn't know how I was so calm, maybe it's cause I had already died once that I didn't fear dying again. Except this time she did say I would stay here...But how was that fair if he just killed me right then and there?

I was right about him not killing me, when he started to nudge me. I knew he was trying to get me to walk in that direction, but me being the di icult person I am, I decided to fake trip. Just to see if he was at least a gentleman.

However, my not so chivalrous mate growled at me, and nudged me with his nose again.

"Trash." I muttered, knowing I'd pissed him o when he jumped in front of me and forcefully pushed me back into a tree. I smacked it, not painfully thankfully, and watched the angry alpha. He stood in front of me, as tall as he could, towering way over my head. Now I was about 5'6, so for a wolf, he was pretty fucking big.

He showed his teeth to me again, wrapping them around my throat. He wasn't actually biting me, but it was enough to send me into a state of panic as flashbacks hit me.

It brought back memories of the way that I died before, shooting fear back into me. All of the bravery and defiance I felt le me as I remembered my brutal death. Strangely, I couldn't remember the pain, only how it happened.

But the thought of having my throat ripped out again just sounded petrifying to me. I didn't want to go down that road again.

So when he nudged me again, I didn't bother to be defiant. I walked cautiously with my hand guarding my throat, keeping my eyes lowered to the ground.

I was like this the whole way to what looked to be a cellar. The guards there went to grab me, when the alpha snapped at them. They didn't bother to grab me, instead the just stood behind me and I walked down the steps willingly.

As I walked into a cell, I realized that I had gotten a shitty mate yet again.

Instead of being sent to wait in a deluxe room, I was being forced to wait in a cold and dark cell. It was lined with silver, and though I wasn't touching any of it, I could still feel a burning sensation. It was like cutting onions—Just five times worse. While it was bearable, it definitely added to the list of reasons of why my mate was going to turn out like my last.

I sat down in a corner, bringing my knees to my chest, leaning my head against the wall. I would probably be here for a while, so the least I could do was sleep. I mean, there was nothing else to do. So I shut my eyes, and as I began to dri o, I awoke to the sound of my cell door opening.

It took me a second to open my eyes, but when I did, my heart stopped. In all of his glory stood my mate, and he stood right in front of me in human form.

"Welcome to Foxhole, I'm Alpha Kailen Mitchell."

First chapter DONE. Please vote/leave a comment to let me know what you think. Do you like the idea of it? I think it's definitely very unique.