

## Until Death~

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No A/N today!! Enjoy the chapter and please don't forget to VOTE AND COMMENT!

There he was, barely alive, laying in front of me. Kailen looked more dead than alive at this point, and now it all made sense as to why I was so weak.

It wasn't just the wolfs bane, or whatever else Morgan did to me, it was my mate. My mate was severely injured, and it was sucking the life out of me as well.

This wasn't good.

I stared at Kailen in a mixture of anger and fear. I was beyond furious to see what Morgan did to my mate, in fact I was so angry that I was shaking. But I was also terrified of what was about to happen to us. Morgan wanted both of us dead, and he might actually succeed at doing that.

I watched Morgan li Kailen's broken body into a chair across from me, before restraining him. Even though Kailen was a few feet away from me, I could hear the silver chains burning his skin, and it made me cringe.

My poor mate.

Torturing me was one thing, but torturing my mate was a whole different story. Morgan was a dead man if I got out of these chains, no matter how weak I was, I wouldn't stop until he was dead.

Morgan turned to look at me as Kailen began to stir, and when Kailen's eyes opened, a huge smile spread across Morgan's face.

"You're awake, great!" He clapped, and Kailen's eyes met mine. His eyes at first held exhaustion and pain, but a er he saw my battered body, all of that was gone. His eyes now held the same anger that mine did.

We both looked to Morgan, who began to walk over to me.

"So here's what's going to happen," He paused, "I'm going to start with your mate, and obviously I'm going to kill him."

"He's done nothing to you!" I cried out, thrashing in my chair. Each time I moved, the silver burned my skin deeper and deeper. But the thought of losing my mate hurt me ten times more than the stupid ass chains.

I continued to thrash around, hoping to break the chains. But they wouldn't break. I stopped once Morgan crouched down in front of me.

"Oh I know he's done nothing, but unfortunately dear, I need your death to be as painful as possible. And what better way to do that than to kill your mate."

"Why? Why do you want me dead? Was killing me once not enough?" Morgan suddenly grabbed me by my throat, and dug his claws in. I heard Kailen shout as my airway was suddenly cut o , and for a second I thought he ripped my throat out again. Thankfully, he was just choking me so I mean at least I was still alive—For now.

"Because you should've stayed dead," He spit, "I killed you once and that should've been the end of it. But like the little bitch you are, you just had to come back."

He released my throat, causing me to involuntarily gasp for air. I was blown away by the behavior of this man. Compared to him, Grace now seemed like a saint. He was beyond crazy, and I really wondered how someone could be that far gone that another persons life doesn't matter to them.

I just couldn't get over it.

I briefly looked around Morgan to Kailen, who looked so helpless. I could tell that it was killing him to see me like this, yet he couldn't do anything to help.

It's gonna be okay! said through the mate link, sending him a pained smile. I knew deep down that it probably wouldn't be okay, but I didn't want him to be scared.

I saw Morgan look between us out of the corner of my eye, before he stood up quickly. He looked furious, so he must've realized that we were using the mate link. And for some odd reason, that pissed him o .

He angrily grabbed a spear from beside me, and for a second I thought he was going to hit me with it. But as he dipped the tip in a can, I soon realized that it was a can of wolfs bane. Even though he hadn't touched me with it yet, my throat started burning.

I let out a few coughs, as I watched him smile mercilessly at me.

"Little Stella...Are you ready to watch your mate die?"

My heart stopped and I felt absolutely terror as he began to walk towards my mate.

"Stop!" I screamed, thrashing around again, struggling relentlessly. I had to break these chains, I had to. My mate would die and then so would I. If I died then that meant that I was stuck on earth forever. I wouldn't ever become a star, and then everything I had worked so hard for would be in vain.

Moon Goddess, please don't let us die here. I need your help.

I didn't know if my prayers would be in vain or not, but I hoped they wouldn't. A er all, how would it be fair to expect me to fall in love with someone if they just died? This couldn't be the end for either of us.

But as he reached Kailen, and I looked into Kailen's broken eyes, I feared that it really was the end.

"Please," I begged, "I'll do anything just don't hurt him."

Morgan's cruel eyes lit up with glee as I begged, and I knew that my e orts were useless. He couldn't be reasoned with. He didn't feel enough to care.

"You see Stella, there's nothing you can give me that I'm not already planning on taking."

And like that, time seemed to slow down. I knew what was coming next and I could hear the blood rushing through my ears. As Morgan stepped in behind Kailen, I felt my energy building back up. The thought of losing my mate was making me stronger, and the need to survive was overpowering every ounce of wolfs bane and silver in my blood.

I was seconds away from being able to break the chains and run to my mate. I began to think maybe I could save my mate a er all, maybe nobody had to die. But I was horribly wrong.

As the chains that bound me to the chair broke, the sound of a spear penetrating Kailen's ribs broke me. I almost didn't believe it was real. It couldn't have happened right? But when I saw Kailen staring me dead in the eyes, his eyes widened with pain and shock, I knew it was real.

I watched as the blood started to trickle out of his mouth, and as I realized my mate was really dying, a loud scream busted from my mouth. It was a scream filled with absolute rage, sadness, grief, and every other emotion that powered my next move.

I arose from my chair at lightening speed, and in that moment I was the strongest I had ever been. I ran at Morgan at a speed that he didn't even have a chance to react to, and grabbed him by his throat. In the last seconds of his life, even his face of terror wasn't enough to stop me from seeing red.

Then I ripped his throat out.

I would have stood there to really soak up what I had done, but right now my mate was the only thing on my mind. I turned around to face him, ready to heal him, when I saw his empty, lifeless eyes.

This can't be reall thought, as I slowly dropped down next to him. I grabbed his hand to check for a pulse, and with each passing second I realized what had happened.

Kailen was dead.

My mate was dead. I had failed at the one task the Moon Goddess gave me.

"No no no!" I cried, pulling his hand to my chest. I thought about healing him, holding onto the hope that I could still fix this. That I could bring him back.

I thought about closing his wounds like I had done only a few days ago, but nothing was working. Nothing I was doing could bring the light back to his eyes.

I dropped my head down onto his chest, releasing a loud sob.

This couldn't be happening.

"Why would you do this to me?" I screamed, turning my head up to the Moon Goddess, "You brought me back here to love him and now he's dead."

I looked down at Kailen's face, gently rubbing my hand over it. I sni led as I stared at his beautiful face, instantly regretting everything that had happened between us.

I was so fucking ungrateful to have him, and now that I wanted him, he was gone.

I began to cry harder, watching as a mixture of my tears and blood fell onto his body. And once again, I dropped my head back down onto him. My body shook violently as I sobbed, and I let out another loud scream.

"Please give him back!" I cried, "Please Kailen don't leave me."

I clutched onto him for dear life, as I finally started to give up. I was finally starting to accept that maybe my mate was gone a er all. Maybe I really had lost him.

Then an arm wrapped around me. I flew up in surprise, and I was met with Kailen's eyes. This time, his eyes weren't lifeless though. This time, I was met with a living Kailen.

I let out a loud sob as I threw my arms around him, hugging him.

"You were dead," I cried. I held him tightly, like I was never going to let him go. Quite frankly I was afraid that if I did let him go, I would lose him. I only pulled away a tiny bit, just so I could stare at his face. I held his face in my hands, and as I did I had a really strong urge to kiss him.

So I did.

I happily slammed my lips into his, not knowing what the hell I was doing, only that I needed to feel his lips on mine. I held his face tightly in my hands, and I was ecstatic when his arms hugged my waist.

This was my first kiss, and while I didn't know if I was doing it right, I was just happy that we were kissing.

His lips moved gently against mine, and I tried to do the same. I tried to get my lips to move correctly, and a er a few awkward seconds of struggling, I finally got it.

Now our lips were moving in sync, and just as the kiss began to get more heated, my dumb ass pulled away. I was mad at myself for doing so, but for some reason I was afraid of moving farther. I didn't feel ready for that intimate stu , as embarrassing as it sounded.

But Kailen didn't seem to mind, instead he just cupped my face with his hand.

"You don't have to be afraid, never with me."

He planted a so kiss on my lips again, before he pulled back.

"I'll wait as long as you want. Right now, I'm just grateful to be able to see you."

My head was buzzing with joy. I finally felt a real connection between us. And maybe it was because he'd just come back from the dead, but for the first time, I was thankful for the moon goddess kicking me out. If she never kicked me out, I would have never gotten to meet Kailen.

Kailen and I pulled ourselves to our feet, when the door flew open.

Members of the pack had just gotten here, no doubt to save Kailen and I, when they realized that we had already killed Morgan.

They stared at his body, and for the first time since he died, so did I.

The same man who had ripped my throat out before, now died the same way that I once did. It was ironic really, and somewhat poetic. But his death meant nothing to me, only that the threat of him was gone. I no longer had to worry about my past coming back to haunt me.

I could hopefully begin to build a life with Kailen.

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CRAZYYYYY. But I loved this chapter!!! Also this is NOT THE END!

There's still plenty more to come

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