

## Home~

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Last chapter is here!!!! It's going to be a bit shorter, but I promise it will be just as good. I'm so excited for you guys to read it.

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I had been watching him everyday since I had died, pained by the way he was handling it all. I knew that me leaving him would hurt him, even potentially kill him. But I never thought it would come to that.

I had seen him refuse to eat, day after day. Whenever someone would try to get him to eat, he would send them away. And if they refused to leave...That's where it got ugly. Kailen had become aggressive; unapproachable. He threatened, yelled, and even fought some of his pack members..All of whom just wanted to help him. It was clear to me that my death had broken him.

It was devastating to see my mate in a state of emotional decay.

I stopped watching him as he began to cry. I couldn't handle seeing him like that, so I had to turn away.

I had only been dead a few days, and normally the time flew by up here. Normally, the years went by and it felt like days. But as a star, this was the slowest time had ever gone. It felt as if time had nearly frozen.

And don't get me wrong, I was happy being a star. I really thought this was my home the last time I left here. But this was one of those situations where the grass isn't always greener on the other side.

Or in this case, life wasn't better on the other side. All of those times that I dreamed of being back up here with the other stars, I regretted. This wasn't what I wanted. I wanted my mate, I wanted to be with him.

He was my home. This wasn't.

And everyone here could tell that I wasn't happy. Just like before I wasn't shining. I wasn't with any of the other stars, despite them being welcoming to me. They wanted to hear about my love story, which according to them was epic. They would go on and on about how my mate and I were the best mates to walk the Earth, and how they cried for me when it ended.

But I didn't care. I couldn't bring myself to care.

I knew what I had to do. I knew that the only way I was going back was if the Moon Goddess helped me back. And though I had been begging her to let me go back ever since I had arrived back here, I wasn't going to stop.

I was going back whether she wanted me to or not.

"Moon Goddess," I called out. I knew that the casualness that I approached her with would normally be disrespectful. But despite our differences, the Moon Goddess and I were actually pretty close.

The Moon Goddess turned to look at me, smiling brightly as if I hadn't been visiting her for the past week. She looked excited to see me.

"Estrella," She paused, "Welcome back."

Yeah, we were just going to skip the pleasantries and jump straight to it.

"I want to go home," I said. Her smile didn't falter at this, which was a welcomed change from what had normally happened.

"But you are home."

I shook my head rapidly, and this time her smile did falter. It didn't completely leave her face, but it wasn't as bright now.

"I'm not home. Maybe before this was my home, but not anymore. My home is with my mate."

The Moon Goddess looked down briefly, and I saw a small smile play at her lips. She seemed as if something had crossed her mind that made her happy. She looked back up at me, and grabbed my hand so lightly.

"You remind me so much of my daughter."

Daughter? Since when has the Moon Goddess had a daughter? As if she heard my thoughts, the Moon Goddess answered me.

"She's down on Earth. But I talk to her almost everyday."

The way the Moon Goddess's voice softened at the end of that made me think that it made her sad that they were separated. It was odd to hear the Moon Goddess express an emotion other than cheery. It made her seem a whole lot more real to hear her like this.

"You're a fighter like her. You're also both Luna's," She paused, "Sometimes when I look at you I feel like I'm looking at her."

I was stunned. This was possibly the most human the Moon Goddess had acted around me. I had never seen her act so raw, so vulnerable. It made me hurt for her as I realized that not being with her daughter hurt her.

I wanted to hug her so badly, but nobody ever hugged the Moon Goddess. In fact, most of the stars steered clear of her. But I wasn't like the other stars. So I hugged her. I hugged the lady who had driven me up a wall countless times, but who had also helped me so much.

And what made this hug even nicer was that she hugged me back.

It was at that moment where I realized how much I actually adored the Moon Goddess. All of those times that I called her crazy were incorrect. She wasn't crazy--Not even close. She was kind, and she was more human than she let on.

She pulled away from me, and for a second I could have sworn there was a tear in her eye. But in the blink of an eye, it was gone. It was like a figment of my imagination.

"Go, Estrella," She whispered, "Go live the life that some of us never got."

This brought tears to my eyes, as my brain processed what she said. She was letting me go back. She was giving me another shot at life. I couldn't hold back the tears as I let them fall, thanking her over and over.

I turned around, ready for her to throw my ass from the sky again, when I heard her call out my name.

"Estrella," She paused, "If you ever meet her, say hi to Brooklynn for me."

I nodded, knowing instantly that that was the name of her daughter.

Before she sent me back to Earth, I took one last look at the life in the clouds. Oh how I wouldn't miss it.

And like that, I was falling back to Earth. The last time I did this, I was terrified to hit the ground. But now, I had never been so excited to hit it. I wanted to land in the Earth again, I wanted to hit it hard. That's where my mate was, and I was going home.

### Kailen's POV

"I said get the fuck out!" I screamed, snarling at Zach who had been trying to get me to eat.

It had been like this since she had died, since Estrella left me.

Every day, every hour, someone would come in and try to talk to me. They would try to get me to eat. But I wanted nothing to do with them. I wanted them all to leave me alone, so I could be in pain. So I could be weak without their judgement.

I stared at Zach angrily, and it didn't take much for me to realize that my wolf was trying to surface. He was just as angry and hurt as I was, and he was the main reason that I couldn't hold my temper. But Zach, my closest friend, of course he didn't plan on leaving.

He was like a fucking fly that kept pestering me.

"Kailen, dude, you need to eat!" He shouted back, thrusting the food into my hands. That was a big mistake on his part, because next thing we knew the mashed potatoes and broccoli were spread across the walls.

I had thrown the food like a child having a temper tantrum, I couldn't stop. As much as I wanted to stop and to be the alpha that my pack needed to be, I couldn't. I couldn't bring myself to do anything, especially when it was my fault that she was dead.

If I hadn't have gotten hurt, she wouldn't have died saving me. She would still be alive. But she's not. My mate is dead because of me.

I slowly dropped to the ground, placing my head in my hands. I tried my best to hold back the tears as I thought of her face. But when the flashbacks of her pretty face crumpling into nothingness flashed into my head, I couldn't hold back my tears.

I released a sob, screaming as the pain I was feeling was too much to handle. I knew that Zach was standing there, and I knew that I was crying in front of him for the first time since she died. All of this time I had been trying to keep people from seeing me weak.

But I was hurting so bad. Everyday it felt like a little bit of my heart had been torn off, and it only got worse.

"I can't do it anymore," I cried out, "I need her back."

But she wasn't coming back.

"Fuck!" I screamed, bringing my head out of my hands. I looked up at Zach, who crouched down slowly in front of me.

"Kailen, she's gone," He paused, "And somehow you're still alive. The mate bond should have killed you by now, but you're still living."

"But I don't wanna fucking live without her. I can't!"

I was so angry at myself for letting her die. I could have saved her, I should have saved her.

"Zach, you don't understand. That fucking witch was killing her, she was killing Estrella. And I did nothing."

"None of us did," Zach replied, "None of us could do anything. We were frozen."

"I don't fucking care!" I yelled again, standing up quickly, "It was my duty to protect her. I'm the alpha, and she was my mate. It was my job to keep her safe!"

Out of a sudden burst of rage, I grabbed a lamp on the table, and chucked it. I didn't want to break it, but I couldn't control myself. My wolf and I were in so much pain, and nothing was helping. Nobody could help.

Only Estrella could help, and now she's dead.

"She was the best mate," I cried, "That girl was everything that I ever wanted."

I needed the pain to stop. I couldn't go on like this anymore. I didn't want to go on like this anymore.

"She was amazing," Zach said softly, "She was perfect for you. But she wouldn't want you to go on like this. She'd want you to take care of your pack. She'd want you to move on."

And I knew this. I had known this the entire time. But did that change things? No. I needed her. I needed my other half.

Just as I began to lose myself to another fit of rage, I saw a bright light out of the corner of my eye. And then seconds later, the sound of something hitting the ground boomed through the pack lands.

It was identical to when she first hit the ground here.

I didn't even bother to wait for Zach as I raced out of the house and through my pack. I didn't bother with saying hello to them because I had one thing on my mind. My mate.

I ran as fast as I could, praying and praying that it would be her. For the first time since she died, I had hope. I had hope that somehow, the Moon Goddess would send her back to me. I really hoped with everything in me that the Moon Goddess was willing to give my mate and I a second chance.

I knew that if she did, I would never ever take my mate for granted. I would worship her. I would marry her. I would do everything she wanted. Hell, if she wanted kids, I'd give her kids. Anything she wanted.

I just wanted my mate back.

And as I reached the spot where something had hit the ground, I froze. There was a rather deep dent in the Earth in the same exact spot where she had first landed. And I knew this couldn't be a coincidence, I knew that there was no way it could be anyone else.

And slowly, a hand arose from the cavity that had been created in the Earth, and then a blonde head peaked out. I was met with bright blue eyes, and then a smile.

My heart stopped.

It was her.

Estrella was home.

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See ya in the sequel :)