

Dead to Me~

Hey hey hey. How's everyone's day? I'm really happy with this story, and I definitely have some great ideas for this book. Anyways, leave a comment and a vote please! It keeps me motivated to write. Xoxo.

Thud.

That was the sound of my body hitting the hard earth beneath me. Jumping out of a window that was a good forty feet in the air probably wasn't the brightest idea I've had. And landing on my back, well somehow that was the dumbest idea I've had.

I stared up at the sky, gasping for air. I fought to regain control of my limbs, and as I saw both Kaillen and Zach look out the window to see me, I had to regain control quickly.

Kaillen's head disappeared, letting me know that he was on his way to come get me.

Get up! I willed myself, bringing my painful body to its feet.

Everything in me was screaming at me to run, but I was hurting so bad. I had literally just pancaked myself into the ground, and had only a few seconds to recover. But as soon as I saw Kaillen appear around the corner of the house, my fight or flight mode kicked in.

I took off running as fast as I could, fully aware that if he caught me again, he wouldn't make the same mistake of letting me go.

Kaillen and I were caught in an insane game of cat and mouse, and he was gaining on me. Of course he was, I was clearly injured and in a weakened state, not to mention I wasn't going to heal until I allowed my body to rest. I knew it was just a matter of time before I was in his grasp.

I ran, each stride of mine getting slower and slower until I couldn't outrun Kaillen.

He grabbed me by my arm, and tackled me to the ground. I hit the ground painfully, and when I looked up, Kaillen was holding me down.

"Give up!" He yelled, but this just made me struggle more. I knew my struggling was pointless. I was so weak, I had barely anything left in me. All I had was a brain that wanted to escape, and a body that couldn't do that.

Finally, I gave in. I stopped struggling completely, and I just allowed myself to breathe. At this point, I was trying so hard not to cry. I could feel the tears brimming in the corners of my eyes. I stared at Kaillen.

"Please don't take me back there," I begged, "We're never going to get along if you keep locking me in that room."

"I could just lock you in the cell instead," He replied harshly. He was mad, for what reason I don't know? He had been holding me captive in a room for days, and he was mad that I left? Even though I was horribly exhausted, a surge of anger shot through me, and once again I was sending my foot to his chest.

He went flying back, smacking a tree. This time when he looked up, his eyes were black. I knew his wolf was out and angry, so when he began to shift, I realized how much trouble I was in.

I was ready to stand up and run, but before I could, he was on top of me with his jaws around my throat. My eyes widened in horror as I froze in fear, staring into Kaillen's black eyes. His cold eyes showed no mercy, and he bit down lightly.

I felt a stinging sensation come from my neck, and that's when I began to squirm.

"Stop!" I cried out, letting tears fall freely from my eyes. Whether Kaillen believed that this was how I died in my past life, he knew it scared me. He knew that this warning would be enough to send me back into a state of panic, and he used it against me.

Just as he began to bite down a bit harder, he was tossed off of me. I looked through tearful eyes to see Zach, who grabbed me and helped me to my feet.

I didn't realize how badly I was shaking until I was up, and it only got worse as Kaillen snarled at Zach.

"Kaillen, what the fuck dude?" Zach yelled, pushing me behind him. I couldn't see past Zach, but I knew that Kaillen was right there in front of him. I prayed that Zach wouldn't move, since he was the only thing standing between that asshole and I.

Thankfully, Zach stood strong.

"You need to calm yourself down," Zach said, "She is your mate, not some fucking punching bag. I told you I had no problem giving her back, but if this is what you're going to do to her, then she's not leaving anytime soon."

I prayed that this would be the case, that Zach would keep me here so I didn't have to return to Kaillen. I would so much rather stay with Zach, even if he did betray me, than go back with psycho shithead.

I heard Kaillen growl lightly, and he looked around Zach at me. Zach also turned around to look at me, frowning when he did.

"See look what you did to her." He said in a disappointed tone. I saw that they were both staring at my neck, and I brought my hand up to it, wiping away a fair amount of blood. I glared at Kaillen, who for the first time today, dropped his alpha act. He looked down as if he was in shame over what he did, but I didn't believe it.

I didn't believe that he could feel shame for his actions. He was an alpha that cared more about power than he did his own mate, and he was more selfish than I ever was. I was willing to do anything to survive. He was willing to do anything to maintain control. That was the difference between us.

Zach glanced back at Kaillen, before speaking.

"Why don't you get back to your pack, I'll take her back in a bit."

"Take me back? No-" I began to protest, but Zach cut me off with a look that made me shut up. I knew that it was little me against two alphas.

Kaillen didn't bother to protest what Zach had said, and he took off running into the distance.

Zach and I shared a look, before he looked at my neck.

"Let's get you cleaned up, then we'll get going."

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About a half an hour later, I was sitting in Zach's car, and it was dead silent. I was furious. Zach had helped me, only to return me to the person I was running from. He might've been an alpha but he was nothing but a coward to me.

I could feel his eyes on me, however I didn't bother to spare him a glance. He didn't deserve it.

"Estrella, I'm sorry," He said. But I remained silent. Zach sighed, and he turned on the radio. I looked at him, and honestly if he wasn't an alpha, I might believe that he felt remorse.

But alphas were assholes. They were all the same and none of them ever felt any remorse over their actions.

"Why?" I asked suddenly, "Why did you betray me?"

"Because Kaillen's my friend."

"And your friend's a monster." I spit, glaring daggers at him. I didn't get how he could be friends with someone like that. And I didn't get how he could be handing me back over to my captor like it was nothing.

"He's not a monster." Zach said, and I snorted, "He's not, Estrella. You don't know him like I do, you don't know what he's been through."

"What he's been through?" I cried out in anger, "I guarantee you I've been through just as much as him if not more."

Zach remained silent, staring at the road with thoughtful eyes.

"He's mocked me to his pack. Mates aren't supposed to bad mouth each other. But he did that, and now I'm a joke to his pack."

He continued to ignore me, and at that point I gave up. He didn't care enough to help me. He only cared about returning his friend's mate. There was no point in trying to convince him to help me, he'd already made his choice.

I saw us pull into the familiar driveway, and my stomach absolutely dropped. All of my efforts to escape were in vain—That kind lady who gave me money was in vain.

I felt anger running through my veins, as we stopped in front of the pack house. There were quite a few wolves around us, and I spotted the girl whose ass I beat two days ago. I stepped out of the car, smiling at her busted and bruised face. I must've gotten her good if she still wasn't completely healed.

She and her whole group of trolls dropped their eyes to the ground as I looked at them. I didn't stare for long though, since my mate was waiting at the edge of the steps. He was in his human form, and he watched me as I reluctantly walked towards him. Everybody watched me.

I was dying for someone else to talk shit on my name, because I was in an awful mood and I wanted to take it out on somebody. But nobody said a word, they all just watched as I stomped past Kaillen and into the house.

I didn't see or hear anything that went on between Kaillen and Zach, nor did I care. They were both dead to me.

I walked into my usual room, which had now become a dungeon to me, and I slammed the door. I put so much force into slamming that door, in hopes of breaking the house and somehow collapsing it onto Kaillen. I knew that wouldn't happen though.

I looked around my room, noticing that everything had been put back in place. My makeshift rope had now been taken apart and returned to where I'd gotten it, and now the windows all had bars on them.

I felt like breaking every single object in this forsaken room. I grabbed a lamp, ready to throw it and smash it to bits, when the door opened. I didn't even have to look to know who it was, but I turned anyways.

There he stood, right in front of my door. I was ready to throw the lamp at him.

I expected him to close it immediately, but he didn't as he stepped closer to me.

Was this his way of trying to apologize? Because quite frankly no apology was gonna undo what he'd done.

He stared at me for a bit, before he spoke.

"I'm sorry," He said. Though I was shocked to hear those words leave his mouth, it didn't matter. Like I said, nothing could fix this. I was doomed to live out the rest of my shitty life on earth, never to return to being a star.

I glared heavily at him, wishing I had mind powers to make him explode. Unfortunately I didn't.

"I don't care," I replied coldly, "You're dead to me."

His eyes seemed to show hurt for a second, before he masked them with his usual distant stare.

"I'm sorry you feel that way," He replied, "I'll bring you breakfast in the morning."

I watched him as he left, holding in my tears long enough for him to not see them. And then as soon as he latched the door, I lost it.

I really was a prisoner to my mate, and I would probably be a prisoner for the rest of my life.

"Moon goddess, why didn't you give me a mate that wanted me?"

Whew chile. That was an intense chapter. Anyways, let me know what you thought!

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