

Fallen Stars

The Star Battle Book #2

By: Madelyn White

Copyright

https://thewriterreader.com/

Copyright © 2022 Madelyn White

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced or used in any manner without the prior written permission of the copyright owner, except for the use of brief quotations in a book review.

To request permissions, contact the publisher on the contact page in:

thewriterreader.com/

Edited by: Madelyn White and Family

Cover Art by: Madelyn White

Hello Reader,

This series is my first, so I haven't written many books as of 2021. However, I have ideas for at *least* six more books I want to write and publish after this series.

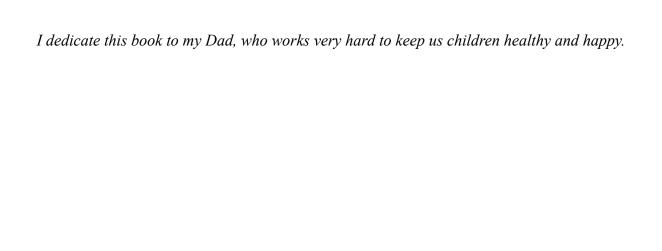
Anyways, since I haven't written many books, to keep you entertained, I have created a website that has my mailing list, short stories, and more. I'd love it if you could visit...

https://thewriterreader.com/

Thank you so much for reading; I hope you enjoy my work!

~ Madelyn White

DEDICATION



Synopsis

A month and a half ago, before my life got a little more interesting, I was in school, wanting something in my life to change. Well, now I've got it, a little too much of it. After finding out I had a brother, and 7 other siblings that were needing saving from those cheetah changing monsters, things got crazy. Time? It got messed up for a moment. Loved ones? They were in danger. Enemies? They got more complicated; in a way no one would expect. Sometimes I wonder what my life would've been like if none of this would've happened.

Table of Contents

Copyright	11
Author's Note	iii
Dedication	iv
Synopsis	V
Ch. 1 - Why?	1
Ch. 2 – Running Away	6
Ch. 3 – The Unexpected Fight	11
Ch. 4 – Home at Last	16
Ch. 5 – The Meeting	21
Ch. 6 – Huh?	26
Ch. 7 – The Sleepover	32
Ch. 8 - Poison Potion	41
Ch. 9 – Bad News	48
Ch. 10 – Dreams Coming True	55
Ch. 11 – The New Kid	61
Ch. 12 - Darkness	67
Ch. 13 – Kasey's Parents	74
Ch. 14 – People News	80
Ch. 15 – The Near Catastrophe	86
Ch 16 - April	01

Ch. 17 – The Fashio's	97
Ch. 18 – The Battle Begins	103
Ch. 19 – True Power Awakens	111
Ch. 20 – Not Really Strangers	117
Ch. 21 – Back to Reality	121
Ch. 22 – Broken Friendship	130
Ch. 23 – Sleepy Visions	133
Ch. 24 – The Journey	137
Ch. 25 – Catching up	144
Ch. 26 – Way to the Mountain	149
Ch. 27 - Stealth	154
Ch. 28 – Almost Narrow Escape	160
Glossary	165
Map of Thiena and Wolfit	171

Why?



A month has gone by since Valara's house got destroyed. Mom got enough money from savings and her new job to build Valara a small cottage during that month.

The cottage is in some woods near the road. We're mostly building it ourselves, but things like electrical and the walls we need help with. Her house has only four rooms: a bedroom, bathroom, small library, and a kitchen. We felt we needed the library because I saved a lot of books, not to mention the number of books I stole from the cheetah base for her. Valara even went back there a couple of times to steal some more. She said she needed Ingredients for a protection potion that is only at the cheetah base.

Speaking of the cheetahs, we haven't seen them since our last encounter, panthers either.

We never got any answers, so the questions are still swarming around my thoughts. After some hard thinking, I concluded the cheetahs might actually be good. I know it's a long shot after all they did to us, but it could be true. I mean, even though they could've killed Jake and me a long time ago, they didn't. These thoughts started giving me ideas. I want information and fast. For a second, I was thinking of going to the panthers for info but quickly dismissed it. They're *clearly* enemies and aren't willing to give us information.

The only question is, are the cheetahs *willing* or *nice* enough to give us information? Or are they *really* as evil as the panthers?

I think they might be willing to give us information. There's plenty of reasons too. One, the cheetahs kept us alive all those years and are still keeping us alive. I think when they fight us, even though it seems as if they're trying to kill us, I believe they are trying to capture us. The

second reason was when I was in the sewers chasing that cheetah, I heard Mrs. Cheetah say, "Thanks to the panthers, the star kids are never going to trust us," they clearly want to team up and destroy the panthers.

Besides the apparent reason, why do the cheetahs need *us* to destroy the panthers? Why are the panthers trying to kill us? Do the panthers know the cheetahs are trying to team up with us?

Jake thinks the cheetahs want our powers for some reason, but I do not think so. They could've taken our powers when we were babies, plus we would've known by now if they took our powers. I keep trying to convince Jake, Mom, and Valara they might be good, but they aren't giving in.

Of course, me saying the cheetahs might be good isn't discounting the fact that the cheetahs did horrible stuff to us. Ugg! It's all too confusing!

While we were waiting for Valara's house to finish, she had to sleep in our hotel room. She could've gotten her own, but she told us she needed to stay as close to us as she can, so she could make up for not protecting us all those years. But to be honest, we don't need protection anymore now that we're almost experts at fighting.

Jake and I trained a couple of times as well. Valara also was super annoying, so was Mom. Valara snores at night and is loud during the day. She even started talking to herself a couple of times. She sounded like she was talking to someone. Mom told Valara this; Valara said it's just stress, and it should end once she knows where the cheetahs are.

Then there's Mom; she's such a mess. She's late to work every day because she worries Jake and I'll be captured by the cheetahs while she's gone. When she is home, she's breathing down my neck, claiming she heard growls from nearby.

I think she and Valara are going crazy knowing the cheetahs can be anywhere. I'm not going to lie, I have grown a slight fear of the dark. I'm not sure how Jake is, he's quiet nowadays.

Kasey, my friend from school, and I have been in touch even though I'm in an online school. Every day Kasey's been hanging out with me. I'll be surprised if she doesn't know about the cheetahs by now, between how Mom's acting and Valara talking to herself. Kasey seems to be

suspecting something, but I'm sure she doesn't know exactly what's going on. She would probably tell me if she knew.

"Are you sure the cheetahs will not know this is our new headquarters?" Mom asked when Kasey finally left for the day. "When are we going to get rid of that poison you have?"

"Relax, unless they have magic that can penetrate my spell shields, we'll be safe. Plus, I was able to make an alarm system with a potion," Valara assured, putting down her hammer to wipe sweat from her brow. "We can get rid of her poison soon.

Even though Valara's words sounded like she was assured herself, her face was full of worry. Man, these guys are so stressed out over the cheetahs.

"Don't worry, look, Jake and I are perfectly capable of defending ourselves if needed. Plus, between keeping the earbuds in our pockets and Valara's defenses, we'll all know if any cheetah is spotted. Also, I just found out Mrs. Peacock has been fired from her job, she apparently hasn't been at her job since we saw her last.

There are even missing signs of her in town. They're hiding," I said. I don't think I made them feel safer; they looked more worried than ever.

"I agree with Loni; we're safe here," Jake nodded.

After the day's work had been done, we walked home in silence. We used to take the bus home, but Mom said we needed to stop because it cost too much money. Between school and having to go home early because it took a while, we didn't get much done on the house as we used to. We were almost done anyway. A couple more days' work will finish it off.

On the way home, Mom treated us to ice cream from a nearby food place along with some pizza for dinner. She also explained how we were doing so much work between helping Valara and school. After we got to the hotel room and had eaten, we went straight to bed, too tired to even say goodnight.

However, I couldn't fall asleep. The stupid questions kept swirling around my brain, demanding to be answered. We are nowhere close to answering them. I had a plan to get some answers, but I

didn't want to do it. I didn't tell anyone else about it; I knew they'd dismiss it instantly. I have a horrible feeling in my stomach that I'm not going to go to sleep until these answers stop reappearing in my head. I need them answered now, no more waiting.