

The Vampire Diaries – Every End Has A Start

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Kapitel 3: Lost In You

Hey! Ihr werdet euch wahrscheinlich wundern, warum ich immer so schnell und fleißig Kapitel nachreichen kann. Nun es ist so, dass ich schon sieben Kapitel der Story auf ner anderen Site veröffentlicht hab^^ Nun also wieder ein neues. Und! Mit Damon XD Passiert aber leider nicht sehr viel. Nächstes Kapitel wirds dann wieder spannender. Trotzdem wünsch ich euch viel Spaß beim Lesen!

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Finding a vampire who probably didn't want to be found wasn't the easiest thing to do. Damon had been searching for quiet a while now without any clue of Katherine's whereabouts. Chicago was a big city, where should he start to look for her? His first destination had been the town's registration office. Maybe Anna had met Katherine in Chicago because she had actually lived there for a while. He had gone straight to the office and compelled the civil servant to tell him everything about Katherine. He also showed him a picture of her but he had no luck. Katherine hadn't been living in Chicago. At least she was not registered. Maybe she had seen to that.

If she hadn't had a house, maybe she had lived at a hotel back then, Damon pondered. It was more her style anyway. So he had downloaded and printed out a list of ostentatious hotels in Chicago. There weren't few of them. Checking up on all of them had taken its time. Then, after two weeks he had finally discovered Katherine's trace.

Katherine had been living at the "Trump International Hotel and Tower Chicago" for two month in 1983. The bill told him that she hadn't a private residence so she had to constantly travel around. Damon wasn't stupid. Katherine had paid the bill by MasterCard. So all he had to do was going to the headquarters of the company and take a look at the record of the card. It would eventually take him to Katherine. To the place where she last paid by credit card.

For a vampire the journey from Chicago to New York didn't take long. Soon he had reached the headquarters of MasterCard. Like before at Chicago's registration office he compelled the employee in customer service to run a scan on Katherine through his data bank and to print the recent record of her card. Everything went very well and he was even luckier. Katherine had recently used her card in Washington, yet again at

a noble hotel.

He didn't hesitate for a second and went straight to Washington. He checked in at the same hotel Katherine was staying at and forced the receptionist to tell him Katherine's room number.

Satisfied about how close he was he slumped onto the large and comfortable bed in his suite and quickly fell asleep. When he woke up a few hours later he was feeling extremely hungry. Actually, he had been on animal blood diet but the closest zoo was too far away. His hunger was almost unbearable. He couldn't wait much longer. He had to have some blood, now.

So he headed to the local hospital and stole some stored blood. They had enough. No one would miss the five bags... After he had stilled his hunger he decided to take a walk around in the hotel, of course with the intention of looking for Katherine.

Elena was lying in her bed, her diary next to her. It was now full of pages on which she described how much she missed Stefan and how mad she was at him for leaving her. She couldn't give him any credit for the safety reason. She wasn't afraid of anything with him by her side. Now with him gone she was. However not of those who found out about the fact that vampires were occupying the town but of the vampires themselves. She still had the necklace of verveine but it could be easily ripped off her neck and then she would be exposed to any threat a vampire posed. Compelling... biting... Had Stefan ever considered that? Probably not...

You'll take it just fine.

Yeah, screw you, Stefan. I'm only crying all the time since you left, Elena thought frustrated.

A voice from downstairs distracted her.

"Elena you have visitors!"

Soon after that there was a knock and her bedroom door opened and Bonnie and Caroline entered.

"Hey, how are you?" Bonnie asked.

She and Caroline sat down on the bed beside her.

"It's Friday night, Elena," Caroline reminded her. "Don't tell me you're gonna stay here sulking like you did everyday this week."

"That's the plan," Elena replied.

"We're just worried about you, Elena," Bonnie explained. "You've been so different since Stefan left you."

"Yeah? Well, you should get used to it 'cause it's not gonna change until he comes back," Elena replied irritated.

"Oh, come on, Elena. There's a party going on at the grill," Caroline told her. "You really need to get out of here. It'll distract you from your misery. You're starting to drown in it like..."

Bonnie shot her a warning glance, making her shut up but Elena had heard enough.

"Like?" she snarled.

"Like last summer when your parents died." Caroline sighed. "I'm sorry, that came out

wrong."

"What Caroline means is, life goes on and you shouldn't let it pass you by," Bonnie quickly added before Elena could explode.

"Maybe," Elena said slowly and emphatic. "I actually *want* to drown in my misery like last summer."

Bonnie and Caroline had nothing to say to that and sighed helplessly.

Elena was pissed. So she wasn't even allowed to grieve now? She was very disappointed by her friends. Caroline had always been blunt but mostly she was disappointed by Bonnie because it had been Elena who had helped her get over her grandmother's death. Elena was about to tell them to leave when she heard Aunt Jenna's voice from downstairs again.

"Elena, you have a visitor!"

Elena turned to Caroline.

"Did you bring Matt along?"

"No."

The girls exchanged a questioning look. The next moment the bedroom door opened...

"Damon!"