

# The Vampire Diaries – Every End Has A Start

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## Kapitel 16: You're All I Need

Hier also Teil 2. Elena und Damon kommen sich wieder ein wenig näher^^ Viel Spaß!

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*Find Me Here, speak to me.  
I want to feel you, I need to hear you  
You are the light that's leading me.  
To the place where I find peace again.*

*You are the strength, that keeps me walking.  
You are the hope, that keeps me trusting.  
You are the light to my soul.  
You are my purpose...you're everything*

*You calm the storms, and you give me rest.  
You hold me in your hands, you won't let me fall.  
You steal my heart, and you take my breath away.  
Would you take me in? Take me deeper now?*

*How can I stand here with you and not be moved by you?  
Would you tell me how could it be any better than this?  
And how can I stand here with you and not be moved by you?  
Would you tell me how could it be any better than this?*

*You're all I want your all I need  
You're everything.*

Damon was alert. An hour had passed since Elena had collapsed on his carpet. He had immediately been by her side. Her pulse was very slow, meaning her blood pressure was very low. So he'd picked her up in his arms and brought her to the hospital using vampire speed. She was brought into the ER and Damon had been alone. His mind had been racing. There was a not insignificant risk that Elena could die... with quite much of his blood in her system.

*Wait, he had thought, she's got my blood in her system. The doctors will probably draw some blood to identify her blood type. They'll send it to the lab. Damn!*

He had turned around on his heels and gone straight to lab. He had compelled everyone who started asking questions and demanded to tell them who was doing the blood work. He had found that man in the back of the lab just analyzing blood with the indication 'Elena Gilbert' on it. Damon hadn't hesitated.

"You will find nothing but Elena's blood in her system. Disregard the inhuman part and forget it's ever been in her system. Just analyze the human blood. By the way, it's O negative."

He'd never drunk from Elena but he could tell her blood type from the way it smelled. And he'd smelled enough of it tonight. Elena's blood was something special. It appealed to every vampire. It was the sweetest blood he'd ever smelled. Something like that was rare, just like her blood type was.

When the risk of exposure was over Damon had left the lab and walked into the entrance hall of the hospital to take some calls.

First he had called Elena's family of course. Jenna and Jeremy and then he had called Caroline because it was the only number of Elena's friends he'd got and told her to grab Bonnie and Matt and come to the hospital, too.

He'd told both, Jenna and Caroline briefly what had happened. That Elena had collapsed and that the reason was yet unbeknownst to him. After that he'd gone to the waiting area in front of the emergency unit, waiting for them to come, what they did now, exactly one hour after Elena had fainted.

They were all deeply worried about Elena, especially Jenna who was Elena's legal guardian.

"I need to ask you something, Damon," she said earnest. "And please be honest."

"I will," Damon replied absolutely sincerely.

"Okay. Bonnie and Caroline told me you've been at a rock concert with Elena. I know these scenes well because I've once been part of them, too." Damon already knew what she driving at. "Did you take drugs?"

"No, we didn't."

"Did you maybe drink too much?"

"No, we didn't."

"And you're really telling me the truth?"

"Yes, I am, Jenna. I would never lie to you if it was about Elena. We didn't do anything that could have caused this," he answered. Okay, that was a lie but the rest was true.

"Good." Jenna sighed deeply. "I had to ask you that, you know that."

"Yes. Look, the doctors said it could take some time before we can talk to them. So why don't you go and do the paperwork to get it off your mind," Damon suggested, not compelled.

"Yes, I will. Jeremy, you stay here with everyone else. I'll be right back," she told Elena's brother.

"Okay."

Jenna left and as soon as she was gone Bonnie, Caroline, Matt and Jeremy interrogated Damon.

"What happened?"

"What did you do?"

"We did as *you* told us to do," Damon said angrily to Bonnie, emphasizing the you. He glanced at Matt. He didn't know about vampires and it was better to keep it that way.

"We dealt with the problem and Elena took a serious blow."

"What are you talking about, man?" Matt asked. Everyone ignored him.

"Can't you do something?" Jeremy asked.

"Yeah," Bonnie chimed in. "Aren't you able to help her? Like Stefan helped me back then?"

"I already did," Damon told them. "I saved her once already. That's the reason she is still alive anyway. But I don't understand why she suddenly collapsed. She was fine before that."

"Maybe you didn't give her enough?" Bonnie suggested accusingly.

"Enough?" Damon repeated incredulously. "Come with me."

He ordered everyone except Matt to follow him into a corner of the hall.

"Sorry, Matt," Bonnie apologized to him. "But it's a secret we cannot share, you know."

"Yeah, whatever," he grumbled.

Damon took a deep breath. "I gave her enough. If I'd given her any more she would've turned into a vampire on the spot. There's a risk with giving humans vampire blood. It can heal their injuries, true, but too much of it can change their own blood."

"And what now?!" Caroline asked. "That's it?! We can't do anything but sit hear and wait for her to survive or die?!"

Damon looked guiltily at the floor. "There's something else I need to tell you," he said hesitantly. "There's another risk of feeding humans vampire blood."

Jeremy recalled the conversation he'd recently had with Damon and Elena.

"You mean? Oh!"

"What? What does he mean?" Bonnie demanded.

"If she dies now with my blood in her system she won't stop existing. She'll still be around... as a vampire."

Bonnie and Caroline's eyes widened in horror.

"Can't you do something to prevent that from happening?"

"Nope. If her heart stops beating for only a second she'll complete the transformation."

"Oh my god..." Bonnie was shocked. "How can you be so calm about it?!"

"Calm?!" Damon repeated, growing angry again. "I'm not calm! I can't stop thinking about it! I never wanted Elena to become a vampire. I wanted to save her. I promised her I'd take her of her while she had my blood in her system... that she wouldn't die. But this is out of my hands. She collapsed and nobody knows why, including me. If you really must know I'm scared to death."

Bonnie's face changed. The anger vanished and something like sympathy replaced it.

"I'm sorry," she whispered.

"That's why I summoned all of you here," Damon told them calmer now. "If she really died her family and friends who didn't know her secret should be able to say goodbye to her. But you, you know it but I guessed you'd wanted to be here anyway."

"You were right about that. I want to be here," Caroline said.

"Did you call Stefan?" Bonnie asked.

"Can't reach him," Damon answered, lying. "But it doesn't matter. It's not like he's never gonna see her again, right?"

Damon looked at the floor again. He had terrible pangs of guilt. If only, he kept telling himself, if only I'd killed that vampire earlier.

Absent-mindedly he felt a hand on his shoulder. He looked up to see it was Jeremy's.

"I don't blame you for what you did. By giving her your blood you saved her. Now we won't lose her no matter what happens."

Damon was silent. He couldn't agree with him.

They sat silently beside each other, waiting for what felt like ages until finally someone with a medical degree approached them. Jenna and Damon jumped to their feet.

"How is she?" Jenna asked nervously.

"She's alive. We stabilized her," the doctor told them.

Everyone let out of breath they seemed to have held for hours. But Damon wasn't completely relieved yet.

"Did her heart give out?"

"No, I just told you'd saved her."

"Not even for a second? I'm sorry but it's important."

"No," the doctor answered. "Never. She's a strong person with a strong system."

Now Damon slumped back onto his seat. All the pressure fell off him.

"Thanks, doc."

"May we--?" Jenna began.

"Yes, but not more than three at a time," the doctor told them.

Jenna nodded. The doctor left and Damon got up again.

"Family before everyone else," Matt said irritated.

"No, it's okay," Jeremy said. "Damon saved her so he should be the first to see her."

Jenna looked at him suspiciously because of the word 'saved' but agreed.

"I'll make it quick," Damon promised and opened the door to Elena's room.

He entered and closed the door almost soundlessly. Then he turned around and looked at the scene in front of him. Elena was lying in a bed with white blankets. A tube led from a little machine to her nose, supplying her with oxygen and another beeping machine was monitoring her heart rate but aside from that Elena was fine.

He slowly walked up to her bed and took a seat beside her. Although she was in such a bad condition right now he couldn't help but admire how beautiful she looked when she was sleeping. He had gotten to see her like this several times already but each time was precious. She looked completely at peace whereas she usually was so worried.

Carefully not really daring to touch her he took her hand and squeezed it. As if it'd been her cue Elena opened her eyes now.

"Damon?" she whispered questioningly. She was obviously confused. "What happened? Why am I in a hospital?"

"I don't know how much you remember," Damon began. "You were attacked by a vampire and I saved you by feeding you some of my blood but then you collapsed."

Damon's voice had gotten very quiet at the end. Watching Elena collapse had scared him. Elena nodded. That was everything she remembered, too. She looked at him, scrutinized him as if she was searching for something in his face.

"You look depressed."

She wasn't sure if 'depressed' was the right word to describe Damon no matter in which situation.

"It doesn't matter." Damon waved it off, faking a smile. "Look, everyone's waiting for you outside so I'll go now but I'll come back tomorrow, okay?"

"Okay."

He gave her a smile which she returned and gave her hand a last squeeze before he got up and left but not without taking a last look at her.

As promised he came back the day after early in the morning. He just couldn't wait any longer. Though he knew she was alright he felt the urge to check up on her. At ten in the morning he went to the intensive care unit to find out that Elena had been transferred to a normal unit. He was relieved to hear it and went straight to the new room. When he opened the door he found Elena awake and when he entered she smiled.

"Hey," she said.

"Hey." He walked over to her, taking a seat in the chair next to her bed. "How are you?"

"I'm fine! Thanks for asking!" she answered excitedly.

"Did you get at least some sleep last night?" he asked amused.

"Rather too much, I guess. Or they gave me something while I was asleep. Or it's your blood in my system that makes me feel so alive and cheerful," she concluded.

"I go for drugs."

Elena laughed but then she stopped when she saw the depressed expression from the day before back on his face.

"Don't look so sad."

"It was a bad idea to feed you my blood," Damon said with audible remorse in his voice.

"No, it wasn't. You saved me."

"I didn't save you, Elena," he contradicted, looking sternly at her. "We both know what would have happened if you'd died last night. It was foolish to accept the risk. Being a vampire is much worse than death, believe me."

"That coming out of your mouth," Elena replied surprised.

"I only just realized it."

He couldn't stand to look into her eyes anymore and stared at the blanket instead.

"I understand. You were scared," he heard Elena's soft voice. "I'm sorry."

He couldn't take it anymore. His eyes were burning. He blinked furiously. Then he raised his head and looked straight into her eyes.

"Yes," he admitted. "I was scared. I've never been so scared before. But don't apologize. You're making it worse."

He blinked again. Damn, he thought, that can't be happening now.

Blinking didn't help to hide his feelings from Elena. She held his gaze, staring deep into his eyes and saw what was filling up in them.

"Oh, no, Damon, don't," she said and pulled him into a tight hug. Damon didn't stop her. He let himself sink into her embrace and rested his head on her shoulder. She rubbed his back soothingly and he closed his eyes. A tear ran down his face and he was glad Elena couldn't see it.

"What are you doing to me, Elena?" he asked tortured.

"Comforting."

"That's not what I mean. I mean, I don't do this."

"What? Cry?"

She let go of him and cupped his face with her hands instead, still staring into his sad eyes.

"It's okay. You went through a lot last night. You let it get to you. All the emotions you held back let them go now. Let it all go," she whispered.

Damon leant against her again and Elena put his arms around him again. But he wasn't

crying anymore. The turmoil of emotions inside him was already subsiding thanks to Elena. She didn't know it but she was healing him. Her warm embrace alone was helping him so much. And he also felt a pang of guilt. Elena was giving him so much but he could never give her so much back.

He removed himself from her and leant back in his chair with his eyes never leaving hers. Elena leant back into the pillows, took his hand and squeezed it tightly. Damon wrapped his hand around hers and squeezed back. That was exactly the reason why he hadn't called Stefan. He wanted to be the one beside her and hold her hand.

"Thank you, Damon," Elena said.

"For what?" he asked confused.

"For not wanting me to become a vampire," she answered smiling. "It means a lot to me."

"I didn't always not want you to become a vampire, you know," he told her. "There was a time when I wanted to turn you because I thought you could replace Katherine somehow but then I realized that you could never be her and appreciated it."

That time seemed to be so long ago that he could hardly remember it. It seemed like he'd always been with Elena, enjoying her company.

Elena was still smiling and as ridiculous as it was Damon had to laugh. Once again all the pressure fell off him and he felt incredibly relaxed. He grinned at Elena and she grinned back, happy that he was back to his usual self.

That evening Elena was released from the hospital at her own risk. She didn't go home, but went with Damon to the manor for the sleepover she still owed him.

They sat all evening on the couch by the fireplace, not talking, not moving, just staring into the fire. Although it wasn't even midnight yet Elena felt sleepy. She stretched herself and leant back against Damon who smiled and leant himself against her.

"And if I fall asleep..." she started.

"I won't move," he finished the sentence for her.

"Right," she said and rested her head on his shoulder.

Damon rested his head on hers and closed his eyes.

Soon both of them fell asleep.

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Irgendwie erscheint mir Damon ziemlich OOC in diesem Kapitel. Ich hoffe er ist nicht zu seltsam geraten... aber wenn auch ein Damon kann irgendwann nicht mehr also denke ich, es ist okay ihn eine einzelne Träne weinen zu lassen.

Nun zu den schlechten Nachrichten: Ab Montag hab ich wieder Schule und das heißt keine Zeit zum schreiben eine unbestimmte Zeit lang. Vielleicht schaff ich es am Wochenende, aber ich kann nichts versprechen. Ich kann aber versprechen, dass das nächste Kapitel eine kleine Überraschung beinhaltet. Da habt ihr wenigstens etwas worauf ihr euch freuen könnt^^

Bis dahin  
eure Asu