The Vampire Diaries – Every End Has A Start

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Kapitel 18: I'm Not Over You

Ein neuer Tag, ein neues Kapitel. Die Story geht weiter. Viel Spaß^^
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I'm not over you just yet
Cannot hide it
You're not that easy to forget
I'm not over

Elena was sitting on her bed, writing in her diary. So much had happened over the past days that she had to write down.

Dear Diary,
I'm home again!
The last three days were nerve-wracking.
Starting with my birthday and Damon's unbelievable presents: roses, a copy of Breaking Benjamin's latest album and the best, a road trip to Atlanta, including a concert of above-mentioned band. It was so much... I was somewhere between happy and in heaven... I always feel very elated around him but on that trip it was stronger than ever before. I was so happed that I would have liked to hug Damon tightly and never let him go. I would have never thought that he could awake such strong feelings inside me. He makes me feel alive. He makes me feel like before my parents' death.
When we got home all hell broke lose. We learnt from Bonnie and Caroline that they were attacked by vampires. I didn't hesitate and wanted to hunt and kill the blood suckers. Damon wouldn't let me at first because I wasn't prepared but I could persuade him in the end. Was he actually scared that something would happen to me?
Killing the vampires was awesome! I staked five of them on my own and felt pretty invincible.
I was obviously feeling too safe. Suddenly Damon was gone and a vampire attacked me. I lost my stake and couldn't shake him off. He bit me and sucked my blood. It was awful! It hurt beyond imagination and I was so scared of dying. But then Damon appeared and killed the bastard. He looked so desperate when he saw my wound like he was scared of

losing me. His voice sounded desperate, too when he ordered me to drink his blood. I refused at first because that if I died for some reason with his blood in my system I would irrevocably turn into a vampire and I didn't want that by all means. But Damon didn't give up trying. He made the biggest promise to me. That he would take care of me and wouldn't let me die. I looked into his eyes and saw the fear and determination in them and drank his blood. Once I was stable we went to Damon's and he cared for me. He was so sweet! He got me new clothes, helped me to get rid of the blood on my skin – in short he was the perfect gentleman. He told me to get some rest and wanted to leave but I didn't want him to leave. I practically begged him to stay and he did. We lay down on the couch in the parlor and I snuggled up to him. He put his arms around me and I felt perfectly safe. It didn't bother me at all that it was Damon's arms I was lying in. I didn't want to be with anyone else than him in that moment, not even Stefan.

I think I'm finally over Stefan. He congratulated me via text message and I didn't care. I guess I'm forgetting him and moving on.

Anyway, Damon and I slept on the couch for a while. Then I felt like I had to pee and got up. Suddenly I felt dizzy and darkness surrounded me. Later Damon told me I collapsed. I woke up in the hospital with Damon by my side. I was glad to see him but he had a really depressing look on his face. He was so full of remorse for feeding me his blood. He told me how scared he had been that I could die and become a vampire because he never wanted me to become one. I was happy to hear him say it because I knew he once wanted to turn me to replace Katherine. Damon was so upset that his emotions took control of him. I saw tears fill his eyes and hugged him tightly. Seeing Damon so depressed was making me depressed, too. I didn't want him to be sad. I wanted him to smirk and joke around like always which he fortunately did after a while.

Last night I was released from the hospital but I didn't want to go home. I'd promised Damon a sleepover the other day and I wanted to keep it. It was really nothing more than a sleepover because I quickly fell asleep.

Then this morning I woke up with a shock. I was lying with Damon in his bed! And he was topless! I thought he'd taken advantage of me but he'd just brought us to his room so that we wouldn't have it so uncomfortable. Damon was disappointed that I didn't trust him but was also fooling around like always. Saying things like I was attracted to him. It was very embarrassing because my body reacted to his touch. Damon was obviously enjoying it. But I came to the conclusion that it wasn't that bad. We didn't do anything, just hugging, like friends. Okay, maybe a little tighter but it didn't feel wrong. Kill me, I actually liked it. I can't even believe it. I like to be close to Damon Salvatore.

Maybe I should call Stefan and ask him to come back… or maybe not.

When we were finished talking about this embarrassing moment Damon made breakfast. It tasted delicious like everytime he cooks. I would have liked to spend the whole day with Damon but I realized that I should go home and let Jenna and Jeremy check up on me. So I did. Damon kindly walked me to the door. Standing outside my feet wouldn't move. I really didn't want to go. I lost myself in Damon's eyes and when I snapped out of it I kissed Damon's cheek. I wanted to thank him for everything he'd done the last couple of days. When I reached the car I looked back at him to see that he was smiling. Even more than that, he had a cute, dreamy expression on his face. So he liked it and I'm happy he did.

I feel a little weird. I know something's happening to me but I can't figure it out. All I know that it has to do with Damon and that it feels great.

Elena heard voices from downstairs and closed her diary. Then her phone rang. She picked it up from the bedside table to find a text message from Damon. She smiled and opened it. Was he already missing her?

Stefan's back and on his way to you.

Elena's face fell. She hit reply.

Thanks. That came about ten seconds too late.

She hit send just when the door opened and Stefan entered.
"Stefan!" She pretended to be surprised. "You're back!"
"I'm back," he confirmed and hugged her tightly. He let go of her after some seconds passed and studied her face. "You look shocked."
"Yeah, I am," she told him. "I didn't expect you to come back before ten years at the earliest. Damon told me you usually stay away longer."
"Yeah, usually I do but I changed my habits," he replied.
"Why did you come back?" she asked trying to hide her anger about it.
"Well, for one thing I felt guilty because I wasn't there on your birthday But I heard Damon filled in for me."
"Yes, he did."
"And for the other something weird happened the night before last. I felt like something bad had happened to you and I couldn't help but check up on you," he concluded apologetically.
Elena stared at him. He had felt it when she was about to die? She hadn't realized that their connection was already so strong and she felt guilty because she wanted to forget him just before he had entered her room. She reached out to hug Stefan tightly.
"I missed you." She realized it now. Damon had distracted her well enough to not think about it all the time but deep within her she had missed Stefan and longed for him.
"I missed you, too," Stefan whispered and hugged her back.
After a while they let go of each other but were still holding hands.
"So you're staying?" Elena asked.
"I'm staying."
"For how long?"
"For good."
"*For good?*" Elena repeated appalled. What was wrong with her? One moment she was happy Stefan was back and the other she thought of how little she would see of Damon with Stefan back.
"Yes, for good," Stefan affirmed. "Something wrong?"
"No. No, it just sounded too good to be true," Elena lied.
Stefan smiled. "I will never leave you again, I promise."
Never? As in never? Maybe it's the best, she told herself. *I've been with Stefan all the time despite his absence. We didn't break up. And Damon and I, we're just friends. We don't have to hang out all the time.*
"And what did you do?" Elena asked, genuinely interested. "Where have you been the last couple of months?"
"Oh, I've traveled around the states. I was visiting friends and finding allies," he

explained to her. "Because I think the vampires from the tomb are up to something."
"Oh really?" Elena was about to tell him that most of the vampires are dead when her cell phone rang. She glanced at it. Damon had texted her again.
"I'm sorry, it's Bonnie," she said apologetically. "Apparently she's bored. Caroline's with Matt and she keeps asking me to go shopping with her."
"It's okay," Stefan said smiling. "Go ahead. Text her back."
"Thanks." Elena grabbed her phone and read Damon's message.

Don't tell him of our hunting sessions.

Elena sighed frustrated, flashed a smile to Stefan and texted Damon back.

You really need to work on the timing.

She hit send and smiled at Stefan. He smiled back and hugged her again.
"I'm sorry but I really missed you."
He nuzzled his nose into her neck, causing Elena to giggle. She lay back on the bed, pulling Stefan with her and kissed him. He kissed her hungrily back. Elena felt herself heating up. How she had missed this! She pulled Stefan closer and kissed him passionately –
Again her phone rang and she quickly straightened up to grab it.
"Well now it's starting to be irritating," she grumbled.
"A little," Stefan agreed smiling.
Elena stared at him and dropped her phone. His face was different. Starting with his eyes that were darker as usual.
"Your face…"
"What about it? You know it always happens when we are passionate," Stefan said.
Elena knew that of course but for the first time it scared her to see him like this. She thought if was different from the way it changed usually and the difference was scaring her.
She forced herself to avert her gaze and read Damon's message instead.

I think that was enough. The welcome back party is over. Tell your boyfriend to leave. I'm not joking. I mean it. I need to talk to you. Alone. Now.

He couldn't have been more precise, Elena thought and hit reply.

You'd better have a good reason.

She hit send and sighed.
"I think it's the best if I just hang out with her today," she said to Stefan. "She won't stop bugging us."
"No problem," said Stefan. "We have plenty of time now that I'm back."
"Yeah."
"Do you want me to drive you to her house?"
"Oh no, I'll take my car. I've got a new one," she told him beaming.
"I saw it. Looks great. Okay, so I'll be seeing you."
"Yes."
They kissed and Stefan left. Elena lay back on the bed, sighing. She heard Stefan's car

drive away and a second later Damon was standing in front of her. She sat up.
"What's this all about?" she demanded.
Damon frowned. "You shouldn't be seeing him for a while."
"What? Why? He just came back."
"Something's different about him," he told her. "I have a hunch but no proof yet."
"I noticed it, too. He was acting a bit weird," Elena agreed. "And his face..."
"Yeah, I saw it."
"*What?! Did you peep on us?!*" Elena flared up.
"I was worried about you, okay?" Damon replied irritated. "I wanted to be there in case anything happens."
"So what do you think I wrong with him?" Elena wanted to know.
Damon sighed deeply. "I don't know how to break it to you, Elena... but I think he fed on human blood."
"*What?!*"
"His behavior – did you noticed how many times he hugged you? I bet he just wanted to get close to your pretty neck – and then the change of his face and I noticed he's gotten stronger," Damon concluded.
Elena was dismayed. "But why? He wouldn't..."
"I don't know but I'm pretty sure about it. That's why I think you shouldn't be close to him anytime soon until I talked to him about it."
"But–"
"No buts, Elena," Damon cut her off. "We can't let him get close to you! He's too dangerous. What if he can't control himself and bites you? Then everything will be worse because he will become obsessed with your blood and drain you completely. Do you want that?"
"No. I just... I don't him to get through this alone," Elena said. "I want to help him."
"I know but right now you can't do anything but wait," he said and put her hand comfortingly on her shoulder. "I'll talk to him and then I'll try to get him back on his road."
"Okay."
"Don't worry you're pretty head," Damon said. "Everything will be fine."
And then he left. He was heading straight for the woods. He was hungry mostly because he was unnerved at the thought of his brother drinking human blood. It wasn't right. Damon looked out for something bigger than a bunny to feed on. He had had a change of heart and hour ago. He would only feed on animals as long as he could. He wanted to be better than Stefan.

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Interessant wie sich die Dinge wenden XD

Ich denke, man liest jetzt schon gut raus, dass Elena sich in einer Zwickmühle befindet, weil sie ja sowohl an Stefan als auch an Damon etwas findet. Wen soll sie nun wählen? Ihren Freund, der mehr an ihrem Blut als an ihrer Liebe interessiert ist oder Damon, der sich doch offensichtlich um sie sorgt?

Nun ja, im nächsten Kapitel gibt es eine vorläufige Antwort auf diese Frage. Ich betone vorläufig. Stay tuned! XD