

The Vampire Diaries – Every End Has A Start

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Kapitel 23: The Pageant Part 4 (Wish You Were)

Hier also endlich der letzte Teil des Schönheitswettbewerbs. Endlich wird es wieder spannend, denn Stefan taucht wieder auf der Bildfläche auf! Viel Spaß!

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*Gone away are the golden days
So here I am a utopian citizen
Memories they're following me like a shadow now
And I'm dreamin'
Cause I've already suffered the fever of disbelief
I was true as the sky is blue
But I couldn't soon say the same for you
I've seen your act
And I know all the facts
I'm still in love with who I wish you were
It ain't hard to see
Who you are underneath
I'm still in love with who I wish you were*

Elena was still standing onstage when Mrs Lockwood joined her there. She didn't hear her speak into the microphone. All her attention was focused on Damon. Their gazes were locked.

"Thank you, Elena. That was wonderful," Mrs Lockwood said. "The jury will now withdraw and—"

Suddenly the door of the parlor burst open and Tina Fell stormed in, panting.

"There's a maniac in the woods!" she screamed. "He's assaulting Amber! He thinks he's a vampire!"

All hell broke loose. Everyone was on their feet. Sheriff Forbes and the other members of the Council darted past her with a terrified Mrs Fell following them. Damon exchanged a glance with Elena before he hurried after them.

Using his vampire speed he had a start of about three minutes. When he arrived at the

scene of crime Stefan was draining the last drop of life out of Amber.

"They're coming! GO!" Damon ordered.

Stefan let go of Amber's lifeless body and sped away. A second later Damon took off before the Council could see him. He went back to the Lockwood residence.

Elena was still standing onstage when most of the people had left the parlor. Only her family and friends had stayed. Saltzman had gone with the sheriff. Elena couldn't breathe. Of course it could only be Stefan assaulting that girl Amber in the woods... The word started to spin around her due to the lack of oxygen. She was trembling again, losing her balance...

"Elena!"

Bonnie jumped onstage and caught Elena. "Elena, what's wrong?"

Elena looked at her friend with fear in her eyes. "It's Stefan," she whispered to her and she gasped.

Just in that moment Damon returned and joined them.

"Elena!" He was worried about her and when he saw Elena limp in Bonnie's arms he felt guilty for demanding so much from her. But the worst wasn't over yet. She had to hold on for just a little longer.

"Damon... Was it him?" Elena asked although it was unnecessary. Damon nodded sadly. "Could you save her?" Damon was silent. "Oh my god..."

"Look, Elena, I need to take care of some things with the Council but when I'm finished with them I'll come back to pick you up and then we'll do it, alright?"

"Alright," Elena replied weakly.

Damon left the parlor and used his vampire speed to find Tina Fell. She had witnessed the murder and she had seen Stefan's face. He needed to erase her memories of Stefan's appearance. He found Tina talking to her mother in the background, just about to tell her what the attacker looked like.

"Tina Fell?" he interrupted her just in time.

"Yes?"

"I'm Damon Salvatore from the Council," he said, shaking her hand. "I'd like to talk to you about the incident. Alone, if you don't mind," he added to Mrs Fell who obviously did mind. Damon ignored her and led Tina away from her mother.

"So, Tina, have you seen the attacker's face?" he asked softly.

"Yes, I did."

"Could you describe it in detail for a sketch?"

"Yes, I think I could."

"Good but that won't be necessary," Damon said, eying her necklace. "Could you take your necklace off for a second, please?" Tina looked questioningly at him but did as she was told. Damon took it from her, pretending to take a closer look at it and then he looked Tina deep in her eyes.

"You will forget what the attacker looked like. Everything went too fast. You didn't see his face because once he attacked Amber you ran away, looking for help. And you will forget our little interview as well."

Damon finished hypnotizing Tina, gave her the necklace back and walked away into the woods.

When Damon arrived at the scene, running they were almost done.

"Sheriff," he called out to Mrs Forbes.

"She met him halfway. "Where have you been, Damon?"

"I tried my luck patrolling the area but I couldn't find him," he explained. "How bad is it?"

"She's dead," the sheriff told him and walked him to the corpse. "It's the same pattern. Bite to the neck."

"Didn't you supply everyone with my uncle's verveine?" Damon asked.

"I talked to her mother and she told me her daughter had a necklace filled with verveine but she took it off because it didn't fit with her dress." Sheriff Forbes rolled her eyes. "I'm going to ask Tina Fell a few questions. Maybe she can tell us how the beast looked like."

Damon nodded. "Is there anything I can do?" he asked, noticing from the corner of his eye that Saltzman was watching him closely.

"No, we'll just clean up and then I'll interrogate Tina. If I have news, I'll call you."

"Okay."

Damon turned around and left. When he was sure they couldn't see him he used his vampire speed to get back to Elena as fast as possible.

"The woods?" Elena asked confused when they stopped in the middle of the woods.

"The woods close to our home," Damon specified. "He's here. I can feel his presence."

And then suddenly Stefan appeared out of nowhere and lunged at Damon, pushing him to the ground.

"I'm gonna rip your throat out!" he growled at Damon who was trying to shake him off. "How dare you hitting on Elena!"

Oh no, Elena thought. *How much did he see?* If he had seen the kiss their relationship would be practically over. He wouldn't believe that it all had been an act.

"Stefan, let go of him!" she shouted. "He didn't do anything to me! He just helped me out while you couldn't because you're going crazy!"

"Shut up!" Stefan shouted back, still fighting with Damon.

Elena was shocked by his tone toward her and got angry. She was about to say something when Stefan hurled Damon around. Damon flew far away from them and landed on a sharp branch of a fallen tree. He cried out in pain when the wood pierced his torso.

"Damon!" Elena screamed and wanted to run over to him but Stefan stepped into her way. "Stefan, don't do this!"

"My dear Elena," Stefan said and brushed her hair away from her neck. His eyes were pitch-dark. There was no sanity left in them. "I'm so sorry, Elena but your blood... It smells so delicious. I just want to get a taste..."

"No!" Elena screamed and stumbled backward, completely forgetting that she had verveine in her system. Stefan followed her like a predator. "Stefan, don't! You don't want that!"

But Stefan wasn't listening. He was focused on the artery in her neck which he was going to drink from soon. He lunged at her, holding her in tight grip she couldn't free from and pierced her neck hard. Elena cried out in agony as he drank greedily from her. Tears were running uncontrollably down her face. He'd really done it. Her last hope in Stefan was gone...

Stefan couldn't take much blood. After a few gulps the verveine started to affect him. He stopped drinking from her, his body convulsed, then went limp and collapsed on the ground. Elena stared at him. His eyes were closed. He had fallen unconscious. Elena turned around and ran over to Damon who was trying to lift himself off the branch but couldn't do it himself.

"Damon! Here, let me give you a hand." She pulled while he pushed and then they both fell to the ground. Damon was groaning in pain. "Damon, are you alright?" she asked worriedly, staring horrified at the bleeding wound through the ripped fabric of his suit.

"Yes," he said, clenching his teeth. "It'll heal soon." Elena sighed in relief. "Elena?"

"Yes?"

"Run."

"What?"

"Go home. I'll take it from here."

"What? No!" she refused. She wouldn't leave him before she was sure that he would be fine.

"Elena, I'm on edge!" he told her fiercely. "And although your blood is mixed with verveine it has the same effect on me as on Stefan. So GO!"

Elena was a little surprised to hear that but only a little. After all he was vampire and injured. Of course her blood would be appealing to him. She had to close her neck wound somehow because she wasn't going to leave.

"Give me some of your blood so that it heals," she said.

"What? Did you forget what happened last time?" Damon groaned.

"Only a few drops. I'm sure it won't harm me," Elena insisted. "Come on!"

Damon raised his fist to his mouth and bit it, then he held his bleeding fist just above Elena's neck wound. His blood mixed with hers and the wound closed just when his skin healed.

Damon leant his head on her shoulder. He was exhausted. "Just a moment," he whispered, his eyes closed while he waited for his severe wound to heal.

"Sure," Elena said and absent-mindedly caressing the back of his head.

"By the way..."

"Mmh?"

"What was the pathetic screaming for? You'll full of verveine!" Damon reminded her. Irritated Elena shoved him off her shoulder and got up. "If I hadn't screamed he would have suspected something."

"Trust me," Damon said and got up, too. "He wouldn't have. But it's okay. I actually enjoyed that scared look on your face." Elena nudged hard in the ribs and he gasped, whining. "Ow! It hasn't healed yet!"

"Oops, sorry," Elena replied in a tone that didn't sound apologetic at all.

They looked down at Stefan's unconscious form on the ground and sighed.

"Do you think it's gonna work?" Elena asked when Damon barricaded the door after they'd dropped Stefan in the vault full of verveine plants.

"I can't tell," Damon answered sincerely. "If we let the verveine dry him up it might erase his memories of how human blood tastes. He'll still be hungry but if we feed him animal blood now and then as if we were feeding a baby it there will be a chance that he grows accustomed to the taste and makes a full recovery as squirrels' worst enemy," he concluded, walking upstairs. "You coming?"

"Actually, I'm just gonna stay here," Elena told him and took a seat on the cold the floor.

"Fine. I'll go talk to the sheriff to find out if they're on to him. Actually they shouldn't. I cleaned up carefully but they're good at what they are doing. Don't let him out," Damon added earnest.

"You don't need to tell me that."

"I'll remind you of it when he starts yelling and begging," Damon said and left.

Elena leant against the stone wall and sighed deeply. She hoped that Stefan once he had awakened would understand why she was doing this to him. After all she just wanted to help him. She wanted to have him back. Not this side of him but his old self that she had grown to love so much.

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Bevor ihr jetzt denkt "Die kopiert ja nur alles aus der Serie, glaubt es oder nicht, aber ich hatte diese Idee, Stefan da einzusperren schon bevor ich die Folge gesehen hab. Es ist einfach logisch es auf diese Weise zu versuchen.

So, nach vier Kapiteln hintereinander werdet ihr es mir wohl nicht übel nehmen, wenn ich erstmal eine Pause mache. Mein Handgelenk schmerzt. Hab bestimmt ne Sehnenscheidenentzündung x.x

Also kein Kapitel mehr mindestens bis zum Wochenende.

Ich wünsch euch was!

Eure Asu