

# The Vampire Diaries – Every End Has A Start

Von Asu91

## Kapitel 41: The Quest Pt. 1

Ich hatte eigentlich vorgehabt nach vier Kapiteln hintereinander eine Pause einzulegen. Hehe, denkste. Plötzlich kamen mir so viele Ideen in den Kopf, die ich alle aufschreiben musste. Solltet ihr auch mal ausprobieren, wenn ihr ne Blockade habt. Vllt passiert euch ja dasselbe^^

Nun zum Kapitel. Am Titel gut zu erkennen, wird das wieder ein Mehrteiler. Ich rechne mal mit 3. In diesem Teil erhält eine erfreuliche Nachricht und Team Bad Ass (Damon & Alaric) verbringen ein wenig Zeit miteinander. Viel Spaß!

---

—

Elena Gilbert preferred to Saturdays over every other day of the week because it was the only day she wouldn't have to get up early. Monday to Friday was school and on Sunday mornings they went to the church but on Saturdays she could sleep in later without anyone disturbing her.

That however didn't apply for today...

With a loud bang the door of Elena's bedroom burst open and crashed against the wall. The noise immediately woke her up.

"What the-"

Her voice drowned in Jenna's loud and absolute annoying childish squealing.

"It's here! It's here!" she told her excitedly.

"What's here?" Elena asked tired, trying to open her eyes. And then she saw the big envelope in Jenna's hand. Her eyes shot open and she squealed herself. "Oh my god is it?" she asked and jumped out of bed to snatch the mail from Jenna.

"What's going on with you guys," a tired Jeremy groaned, joining them.

"Elena got into Richmond!" Jenna announced happily.

"It's not official yet," Elena reminded her.

"Big envelope means you got in," Jenna insisted.

"Or it means they are kind enough to send you your stuff back," Jeremy said, leaning against the doorframe.

"Oh shut up," Jenna said and then turned back to Elena. "What are you waiting for? Open it already!"

Elena couldn't help but notice that Jenna was much more excited than she was. She rolled her eyes and opened the envelope. It contained a folder and a smaller

envelope. Elena was prepared for the worst when she opened the smaller envelope and unfolded the letter within.

And then she squealed again much to discomfort of Jeremy who was covering his ears.

"We're happy to tell you that we hereby accept you as one of the participants of our annual summer program."

"I knew it!" Jenna said and hugged her.

"Congrats," Jeremy said, smiling.

"Thanks, but... I didn't remember applying there," Elena replied confused.

"Of course you applied there, silly. There's no acceptance without an application," Jenna said. "I'm gonna make us breakfast."

She left the room and Elena met Jeremy's gaze.

"I swear I didn't apply," she told him.

"Well, I definitely didn't do it for you. But I would ask your two friends if I were you. Wouldn't be surprised if they did it for you," he said and left her alone.

Damon was upstairs in his bedroom, reading his favorite novel *Call of the Wild* by Jack London. It had been a Saturday routine that he would get up, feed and then read a book. He didn't like it if someone disturbed his routine but he couldn't prevent it from happening, either. Like today.

He frowned when he heard a car approach the boarding house. He looked out of the window to see who it was and was surprised to find out that it was Elena who had decided to pay them a visit so early.

Dropping the book he rushed downstairs into the parlor where Stefan was reading, too.

"Elena's coming," he informed him.

"When?"

"In three... two... one..."

The front door opened noisily and Elena stormed inside.

"Hey, early bird," Damon greeted her. "Or rather angry hen," he corrected himself when he sensed the mood she was in.

"You!" she shouted angrily. "Who of you did it?"

"Did what?" Stefan asked calmly. "What are you talking about?"

"Who of you rummaged around in my trash? Ever heard of privacy?"

"What?"

"One of you must've fished my college application out of the trash, finished it and sent it off," Elena jogged their memory.

"I didn't," Stefan defended himself but Damon's voice was louder.

"I did it," he admitted casually.

"Why did you do it?" Elena demanded.

"It was the day you found out that they plan to suspend you and that Katherine killed Isabol's parents.

"So?"

"So, considering the state you were in and the fact that you put in the trash I guessed you didn't think you were able to finish it. So I did it for you. I filled out the form, wrote the essay and sent it off. You shouldn't put off your future just because your present sucks," he added shrugging.

Elena was speechless. Damon did it? Damon who cared about no one else but himself

had helped her out? Once again he had saved her future. She owed him big time.

Overjoyed she threw her arms around him and hugged him tightly.

"Thank you so much, Damon! I so owe you."

"You bet you do," Damon replied, grinning. He was still recovering from her sudden move when he hugged her back. "So I suppose you got in?"

"Yeah, I did," Elena told them beaming.

"Congratulations, Elena," Stefan said. "After everything you've been through you really deserve it."

"Thank you," She hugged him quickly. "I gotta go. Caroline wants to do something and Jenna booked a table at the Grill tonight to celebrate with Jer and me. I'll see you tomorrow or something." She walked to the door but turned around again.

"I won't forget this, Damon," she said before leaving.

"Have a nice day, honey!" Damon called after her, mostly to annoy Stefan.

The door closed and Damon smirked. Out of the corner of his eyes he could see Stefan fuming. He bit back a laugh.

"Should've known you wouldn't go back to college," his little brother muttered.

"Do a good deed every day," Damon sang, ascending the stairs.

And he could feel Stefan's glare following him upstairs. He entered his bedroom to get back to reading but was once again disturbed. This time by his ringing cell phone.

"Hello?"

*"Hey, it's Alaric Saltzman."*

"Before I hang up how did you get this number?" Damon inquired.

*"That's a mystery. Listen, I have some news about John, you interested?"*

He was definitely interested. "Go on."

*"An old friend from Duke University who studied Criminology has become a very proficient digger. So I had him run a track on John's cell records. He was getting a call from a number that's the same number Elena dialed to get Isabol and then the number was disconnected."*

"John knows Isabol. We already knew that," Damon reminded him.

*"Right. Well, after that he started getting calls from a new number and me friend ran a Go Track. I got the address. It's an apartment in Grove Hill."*

"Isabol's in Grove Hill?" Damon asked surprised.

*"I don't know. I thought we could take a look and see what we can find."*

Now the teacher had Damon's full attention. "Perfect. Give me the address."

*"Oh so you can go without me? No, I don't think so."*

"I'm not going with you," Damon refused. "You tried to kill me."

*"Yeah, well, so did you," Alaric argued.*

"Fine, you drive. When?"

*"After lunch?"*

"Whatever. Pick me up at 2."

*"Done," Alaric said and Damon hung up.*

"I'm really glad we hang out again," Caroline said, taking a sip of her soda. "This thing between Bonnie and you really sucks."

Elena was used to her bluntness so she didn't say anything. "Any chance that the two of you will make up soon?"

"I don't think so," Elena answered sadly. "We see each other at school but we don't talk."

"What happened? I asked Bonnie before but she wouldn't tell me which is really sad. We used to share everything."

"I'm sorry, I can't tell you, Caroline," Elena apologized.

"Not you, too," the blond whined. "You don't need to give me details, keep it general. I promise I won't say anything."

Elena sighed. "General, huh?" Yeah, she could be general. "Okay, it's like this. Damon was said to have done something really bad. I believed what someone else had told me and shared it with Bonnie. But Damon wouldn't leave me alone. You know how persistent he can be."

"Oh, yeah..." Caroline agreed.

"At some point I decided to hear Damon out which was only fair because he is my friend. Damon told his version of the story and I believed him. Bonnie got mad at me for trusting Damon again and ever since then we haven't said a word to each other," Elena finished.

"Well, that's bad," Caroline commented. "Can't you find a witness for what he is supposed to have done?"

"No, the only person who can tell is the person that is involved in the matter and she disappeared right after that. But no matter what everyone says I still believe Damon and if can't accept it, I'm sorry about it but I can't change it."

Caroline nodded and took another sip of her soda. "So you and Damon, huh?"

"What?" Elena laughed. "No, there's no 'me and Damon'. We bonded a bit when Stefan out of town or being a jerk but that's all. We're just friends."

"No 'maybe in the future'?" Caroline kept on asking.

"No, definitely not. I'm with Stefan as you know well," Elena reminded her.

"So what?" Caroline commented, grinning.

Elena smiled faintly, shaking her head. "So, how are things with you and Matt?"

"Great," Caroline answered smiling.

"I lost track, how long have you been together?"

"Six months in two weeks. The day of Prom," Caroline added, still smiling. "Have you bought your dress yet?"

"Uh, no. I'm not going to Prom," Elena told her.

"What? But everyone's going," Caroline pointed out.

"I know but Prom doesn't seem important right now. Besides, it's just Junior Prom..."

"Prom is very important," Caroline insisted. "What are you gonna do if you're not going to Prom? Sit at home and brood? No way! Come on, let's go," she said now and got up.

"Go where?" Elena asked confused as she got up, too.

"We're gonna find you a dress for Prom," Caroline announced and dragged her out of the Grill.

"We're here," Alaric said when they reached the apartment. "The records showed that someone paid for three months in advance."

"This is where it gets tricky," Damon mumbled as they stepped on the front porch. "I may or may not be able to get in." He knocked.

"You always have to be invited in?"

Damon nodded. "By the owner or a person of entitlement. Short term rentals and hotels are a bit of a grey area. You kind of got to play it by ear." He stepped forward to open the door since no one had answered the knock

"I heard about your means. So could we please not kill anyone tonight?" the teacher asked.

"Sorry, can't promise that," Damon turned his request down. He unlocked the door and slowly opened it. Then he let Alaric get in first while he checked if someone was watching them.

"Doesn't look like anybody's home," Saltzman whispered. After all there was no light turned on.

Damon meanwhile had other problems. He still didn't know if he was able to enter. Carefully he lifted his feet over the threshold and smirked when he couldn't feel any barrier.

"Ha! I'm good." He closed the door. "No permanent resident, apparently."

They took a look around. Due to the fact that he was able to get in Damon considered the possibility that a vampire had rented the apartment. So he opened the refrigerator to check.

Bingo. It contained several bags of blood.

"Uh... Ric... we have company."

And suddenly a vampire using supernatural speed lunged at Alaric and Alaric hit him with his brass knuckles in the stomach. The vampire held his breath for a second before attacking again. Damon who had been watching from afar now decided to step in.

"Boys, boys, boys, that's enough," he said, stepping between them. He took a closer look at the young vampire in front of him and recognized him. "I know you."

And the vampire remembered him, too.

"Damon?"

"Your name's Henry. You were in the tomb."

"Yes, sir," Henry confirmed. "What are you doing here?"

That was a very good question, indeed. Damon looked at Alaric for help but he couldn't come up with an excuse, either.

---

—

Der letzte Abschnitt kam euch bestimmt bekannt vor. Ich hab mir die Episode nochmal angesehen damit ich die Dialoge habe und ich konnte nicht anders als mich über die Dummheit von Henry zu wundern. Wie kann man als Vampir so blöd sein und Unbekannten mal eben alles erzählen? Was fürn Idiot...

Yay, Elena darf zum Sommerprogramm! Und Damon hat ne Umarmung gekriegt \*\_\*  
Übrigens ist die Delena Zeit für diesen Tag noch nicht vorbei. Lasst mal den Abend kommen ;)

Caroline kann manchmal echt nervtötend sein. Aber es ist, dass sie Elena nach Damon fragt ;)

Bis morgen mit dem nächsten Teil  
eure Asu