## The Vampire Diaries – Every End Has A Start

Von Asu91

## Kapitel 46: Awake & Alive Part 1

Hi! Ich hab diesmal wieder einen meiner OS mitreingebracht. Viel Spaß!

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I'm awake, I'm alive Now I know what I believe inside Now it's my time I'll do what I want 'cause this is my life

Damon was overjoyed and that weird since he was never overjoyed. But weird didn't seem so bad considering what had just happened...

For the first time in a long time he had a drink to celebrate. He was just knocking it back when he heard Stefan come home. He was on the cell, probably talking to Elena. "Okay. Call me later. No matter what time. Love you, too. Bye."

Stefan hung up and entered the parlor. Damon raised his glass toward him. "Cheers!" "You seem to be in a good mood." He sighed and slumped on the couch. "That day doesn't seem to end. Elena just called. Apparently Caroline, Matt and Tyler had a car accident and now they're in hospital.

"Aha," Damon said, knocking back another glass of bourbon. "So," he said then. "I kissed Elena."

"What?" Stefan was shocked.

"Two lips puckering and..." He smacked his lips and laughed about Stefan's expression.

"I was surprised. She kisses just like Katherine. Amazing."

"No," Stefan contradicted. "Elena's kisses are completely different from Katherine's." Damon eyes widened in shock and realization.

"Crap!" he shouted and smashed the glass against the wall. And then he started walking toward the front door. "Come on," he urged Stefan.

"Where are we going? Did you really kiss Elena?" Stefan asked.

"I'll explain everything to you later but first we have to stop her. Follow me to Elena's," Damon told him quickly and rushed off, followed by Stefan.

When Anna woke up the flames that had threatened to burn all the vampires in the basement were doused and it was awfully quiet around her. She opened her eyes and

took a look around. She was alone in the basement. All the other vampires were gone, probably burnt beyond recognition. She briefly wondered if Damon had made it out alive or if he had died, too.

Wait, why was she alive?

She tried to straighten up and slowly managed to do it. The verveine dose in her system was wearing off. She would be able to move properly in a few minutes.

Every part of her body ached and she was so extremely hungry. The first thing she would do would be paying a visit to the blood bank and then she would track down John Gilbert. She was going to kill him. Not only for attempting to kill her, but mainly for taking her mother away from her. He would pay for it and he would suffer a lot. "I'll go downstairs and look for victims or survivors."

Humans. They were coming into the basement. Anna quickly lay back on the ground and pretended to be dead which she was due to the fact that she wasn't breathing. It was a man. She could tell from his voice. He was coming closer. His shoes draggled the ground. Probably a fireman. He crouched down beside her now. His heartbeat was so close. Thud Thud Thud.

She could also hear the blood running through his veins. Her throat started burning. She was so hungry...

The fireman placed two fingers on the artery in her neck to determine if she was dead or alive. He came to the conclusion that she was dead as she had no pulse.

"Poor thing," he sighed and wanted to get up.

Suddenly Anna's eyes shot open and she lunged at him. She quickly silenced him by snapping his neck. Then she pierced his neck with her fangs and started to drink his blood. It felt so good when the liquid ran down her throat. The more she drank the stronger she became. She drained him completely, taking all the blood she could get. Then the basement door opened again. Anna took advantage of that moment and escaped, using vampire speed. Her powers were coming back. She could go and have her revenge now but her thoughts weren't occupied with John Gilbert anymore. The first name that came to her mind was Jeremy. She needed to know if he was okay.

When Anna reached the Gilbert residence it seemed like all hell had broken loose. Jenna, Elena and the Salvatores were all upset and shouting around. She watched them, hidden behind the bushes. Now they were coming out on the porch. She could see Damon carrying a body in his arms.

Oh my God! Jeremy!

"Go! Speed him to the hospital! And tell them that his heart mustn't give out once!" Elena urged Damon.

He nodded and sped away. Elena turned to Jenna who looked as if she was about to have a heart attack.

"How did he do that?" she asked shocked.

"I'll explain to you later," Elena said. "Stefan and I are gonna follow Damon to the hospital. You stay here. Someone should stay with John until the ambulance arrives." And then she and Stefan got into Elena's car and drove away. Jenna hurried back into the house. Anna used her vampire senses to listen to her conversation with John Gilbert. She needed to know what happened.

"What's going on here, John? Who stabbed you? And what happened to Jeremy? He took all of Elena's antidepressants and there was a blood vial in the bathroom!" Anna's eyes widened. Jeremy had wanted to turn? But why all of the sudden? Her

eyes alternated between the Gilberts' kitchen and the main street. John had apparently already gotten what he deserved. She would deal with him later. Jeremy was more important now.

On her way to the hospital she knew she was supposed to hide since she was believed to be dead but she couldn't. She needed to be with Jeremy now. She wondered why she was alive at all. She had been staked after all.

From the corner of her eye she spotted the ring on her finger and then she remembered.

## **FLASHBACK**

Anna was looking for Jeremy to run away with him until the danger was over. But she couldn't find him anywhere in the crowd. She was starting to worry. She didn't have much time.

"Hey!"

The sudden sound of a voice behind her startled her. She spun around to see the history teacher Alaric Saltzman standing in front of her.

"Are you talking to me?" she asked.

"Yes. You're Jeremy's friend, right?"

"Yes," she answered, wondering what he wanted from her.

"Here, take this," Saltzman said putting the ring into her palm.

"Why are you giving this to me?"

"It's a gift from my wife. It revived me after I got staked," he told her. "Take it. It'll protect you. I overheard a conversation with John Gilbert. Something's going to happen to the vampires. They're going to harm them, kill them even."

"Why are you giving it to me and not one of the Salvatores?" she inquired.

"They won't need it. I'm gonna stay with them and save them from the council if necessary," he told her.

"And why would you want me to be safe?" she demanded, still confused about his behavior.

"Because I know Jeremy cares about you. He wouldn't want to lose you."

## **END OF FLASHBACK**

Right, that was how it had happened. The ring had revived her. Saltzman had saved her life. And now she owed him.

Elena felt like she was about to crack up. Within thirty minutes her whole world had changed. She might lose someone she loved and someone who... well... probably got what he deserved.

She still hadn't quite realized what had happened at all. Everything had happened so fast. First she had discovered that someone had stolen her stuff. Then she had come home and found John close to death in the kitchen. Then Damon and Stefan had surprisingly burst through the door. And finally Damon who had gone upstairs to check up on the rest of the family had found Jeremy unconscious on his bed. He had said something about vampire blood and an overdose of pain killers. Clearly Jeremy

had wanted to turn. But why?

And now she was on her way to the hospital with Stefan.

With screeching wheels they came to a halt in front of the hospital. They darted out of the car and stormed inside, past the reception, straight to the emergency room unit where Damon met them halfway.

"How's he?" Elena demanded.

"They brought him into the OR. I think they'll pump his stomach."

"Good. That's good."

"Elena!" Stefan grabbed her shoulders roughly and looked into her eyes. He wasn't compelling her. He just wanted her to focus. "You mustn't lose your mind now, okay? Calm down!"

"There's something we need to take care of," Damon told them.

"What?"

"We need blood."

"Excuse me?" Elena burst out indignantly. "Is that all you can-"

"No. No, Elena," Damon cut her off. "They'll draw Jeremy's blood. And we can't let them examine it. Anna's blood is still in his system. They'll see it! We have to replace the vial with someone else's blood."

"But whose blood are we gonna take?" Stefan asked.

Elena knew the answer. "Matt."

"I'm going ahead," Damon announced. "I'll distract them. I'll wait for you there, Stefan."

He headed toward the lab whereas Elena and Stefan entered the waiting area in front of the ER where the sheriff and Matt were sitting.

"Matt. Mrs. Forbes," Elena said when they approached them. "How's Caroline?"

"She's in coma," Forbes told them. "She has eternal bleeding. They can't say if she's gonna make it."

"She will. Caroline's strong," Elena assured her while hugging Matt. "Can I talk to you for a second?" she whispered to him. "In private?"

"Sure," Matt agreed and got up.

"We'll be right back," Elena said to Forbes before she, Matt and Stefan left the waiting area to talk.

"What's wrong?" Matt asked.

"I need your help, Matt," Elena explained. Her voice was shaking because she was so upset. "Something terrible happened. It's Jeremy... Tonight in the roar... his girlfriend died... and he was so upset... And just now we found him... He tried to kill himself with drugs... He just came clean and I don't want anyone to find out what kind of drugs he used and..."

"Elena, what do you want?" Matt interrupted her sermon.

"Your blood," she answered directly. "We want to replace it by yours. But only if you want to and I would be eternally grateful if you..."

"Say no more, Elena," matt replied. "You got it."

"Oh, thank you, Matt!" She threw her arms around him but quickly let go of him again. "Let's go."

They looked for an empty examining room where Elena drew Matt's blood which was difficult because her hands were trembling. But she had to do it. She didn't know how Stefan would react to the blood.

"That's it. Thank you so much, Matt. I owe you forever," she said when she was done. She labeled the vial with Jeremy's data and then gave it to Stefan who left without further ado.

"I love you." Elena hugged Matt again.

"It's okay," Matt waved it off. "If I didn't know better I'd say you lost it."

"I know. I'm sorry. So much has happened and I haven't asked you how you are. How are you holding up?"

"Okay, I guess," Matt answered. "I'm just scared."

She patted his shoulder while they were walking back to the waiting area.

"I know. Me, too."

When they returned to Mrs. Forbes Jenna and Alaric had arrived and Stefan and Damon had already come back.

"So?" Elena asked.

"All done," Damon reported.

Elena nodded. She took a seat next to Jenna and put her arm around her shoulders. Jenna was shaking violently and crying.

"Jenna..."

"What the hell is going on?" Jenna sobbed. "Jeremy tries to kill himself... John gets stabbed in out kitchen..."

"He deserved it," Mrs. Forbes remarked darkly and everyone stared at her.

"Yes, he did," Elena agreed grimly.

"Elena!"

"What?" she snapped.

Damon walked over to the sheriff.

"I need to talk to you," he said. "About tonight."

She nodded, got up and followed him outside the waiting area.

"Where were you tonight? Did you know about John's plans?" Damon questioned her. "John and Richard, the mayor, came to my office to ask for permission and to borrow my men for this completely mad plan. When I refused John knocked me out and handcuffed me to my desk. When Carol found me it was already over," the sheriff told him. "I didn't even have a change to catch up on what happened. I heard about my daughter and came here immediately. What did he do? What happened?"

"John activated a weapon against vampires. It's a device that emits a sound only vampires can hear. It paralyzes their senses. As long as the device was working the deputies located the vampires in the ground, injected vervain and brought them into a storeroom. And then John set the storeroom on fire."

"So all the vampires are dead?" Forbes inquired.

"Yes. All of them," Damon confirmed sadly, thinking of Anna.

"A storeroom you say? Carol just called me. Richard was found dead in that storeroom, too. I can't imagine why. You said only vampires can hear that sound and I'd swear to God that Richard wasn't one."

"I don't think so, either. But we got company tonight," Damon informed her.

"Company as in vampire company?"

"Right."

"But how's that possible? You said they were all caught."

"Not if she arrived after the device was turned off."

"How do you know?" the sheriff asked.

- "I know her. She's been here before," Damon told her airily.
- "What? Why didn't you tell me?"
- "I wasn't sure about her," he lied.
- "But now you are."
- "Yes, I am."
- "How?"
- "Doesn't matter," Damon evaded. "More important is that she is very good at acting as someone's double." And apparently she's acting as Elena's double right now."
- "You mean...?" Forbes pointed at the Elena in the waiting area.
- "Oh no. No, that's the real one."
- "How does she do it? I mean imitate her voice, her actions. Are they all congruent?"
- "Perfectly congruent," Damon answered. "That's the problem. I fell for her trick. I met her in front of the Gilberts' when I thought she was Elena. Jenna invited her into the house. I think she's the one who stabbed John."
- "But what's her motif?"
- "That's the part I haven't figured out yet," he admitted. "But I wanted you to know so you won't freak out when people are getting killed or reported missing again. She's brutal. She doesn't even care about keeping a low profile and she stops at nothing to get what she wants."
- "What's her name?"
- "Katherine Pierce."
- "Okay, keep me up to date. And now I'd like to go back to see if my daughter's condition of my daughter has changed."
- "Of course."
- The rejoined everyone else in the waiting area. Damon's gaze lingered on Elena. She was a mess. She was worrying so much about her brother that she was starting to lose it.
- "What if they don't make it in time? What if his heart gives out? What are we supposed to do then?" she asked Stefan desperately.
- "Then we'll help him through it," he promised, squeezing her hand.
- "It won't happen," Damon said convinced.
- "Damon," Stefan warned.
- "How can you be sure?" Elena asked.
- "Because I told them to do the best they can to not let his heart skip one beat," Damon answered.
- She looked at him questioningly. It was like she was transmitting the question telepathically to him.

You mean-?

Yes.

- He had compelled the doctors to make sure that Jeremy's heart wouldn't give out.
- "Thank you," Elena said. He nodded and gave her a small, encouraging smile. "Can't you do something for Caroline, too?"
- "Elena!" Stefan hissed.
- He was trying to keep a low profile. Elena knew that but she didn't care about it. She ignored him and looked at Damon, just like Alaric and Stefan did. Damon hesitated.
- "Ah, I don't know... You confuse me for someone else."
- "I know it's not your style but your reputation can't get any worse, right?" Elena said. "Please."
- She was pleading with him. Those eyes that were so sad and yet contained a spark of

hope begged him to save the life of her friend. And yet again he found himself unable to resist her.

"I'll be right back," he said and walked through the door to the intensive care unit where they were treating Caroline.

"What's he doing?" Caroline's mother asked.

"He'll save her," Elena promised.

"How? Is he a doctor or something?" Matt inquired.

"Or something," Elena answered smiling faintly. "Don't worry about it. Everything will be fine."

"Elena, I don't think it was such a good idea," Stefan whispered to her.

"I don't care. I'm just trying to save the people I care about."

Now a woman walked through the door that led tot he OR area, up to them and Jenna jumped to her feet.

"How is he? Can we go to him?" she asked.

"We stabilized Mr. Gilbert. He lost a lot of blood but he made it. We stitched up the wound. You can see him now," the nurse said.

"And what about Jeremy?"

"They're still operating on him."

Jenna slumped back on her chair and buried her face into Alaric's chest.

"I should've been there. I should've checked on him. I knew something was wrong when he came home," she sobbed.

"It's not you fault," Alaric said soothingly.

"Jeremy lost someone he cared about," Elena told her.

"Anna?"

Yes, she died tonight."

In that moment Damon returned to them.

"How is she?" Elena asked him. "Will she make it?"

"Yes, she will. I saved her. But someone has to stay with her to make sure no one draws her blood," he added.

"Damon!" Alaric and Stefan warned.

"Blood?" the sheriff repeated and started at Damon in horror. "Oh my God, you're one of them..."

And then she fainted and her body collapsed. Damon caught her.

"Oh my God," Elena gasped.

"It's okay," Damon said calmly. "She's just in shock."

"You were careless!" Stefan reproached him.

"She's not gonna remember this."

"Yeah, 'cause you'll make her forget, huh?"

Damon didn't answer to that. He was distracted by someone who just joined them in the waiting area.

"Somebody pinch me. I think I'm gonna pass out, too," he said, staring at the person in front of him.

"Anna?" Elena exclaimed taken aback. "But how?"

"Hey, Damon. So you survived, too. Good," Anna said like it was perfectly normal to revive from death. She walked casually over to Alaric, slipped the ring from her finger and gave it back to him. "Thanks. I owe you."

"That ring..." Damon said and stared at Alaric. "You gave it to her?"

"You know what she is?" Elena asked.

"I had a hunch." He shrugged.

- "And it worked?" Damon inquired surprised. "I watched him kill you," he said to Anna. "And then your dead body burnt up in the flames!"
- "Yeah. I think I'll never get rid of the burns," Anna sighed, looking at the burns on her hands. "But at least I'm alive, right?"
- "If you survived that why didn't you come sooner?" Elena demanded. "Before Jeremy decided to-"
- "Elena," Stefan warned.
- "Shut up!" Elena snapped. "I know what I can say and what I can't."
- "What's going on here?" Matt asked suspiciously. "What's with all the secrecy?"
- "Nothing," Elena lied and turned back to Anna.
- "I wanted to leave. I know he was after me. He killed my mom. I gave it to Jeremy in case he wanted to run away with me," she told them. "But he refused. He didn't want to leave you guys. I'm sorry," she added apologetically.
- "I didn't think he would use it without me by his side."
- "He said something about that he didn't want to feel anymore," Damon recalled. "He wanted to shut his feelings off like we do it sometimes."

Anna nodded.

"You mean very much to Jeremy, did you know that?" Elena said to Anna. "Apparently more than Jenna or I."

Anna didn't reply to that.

Suddenly the door to the OR area opened and another nurse appeared. Her gaze fell on the still unconscious sheriff Damon was supporting.

"What happened?" she asked worried.

"Nervous breakdown," Damon answered. "Could you take care of her, please?"

"Yes, of course the nurse said. "I'll take her to her daughter."

"How is she?" Matt demanded.

The nurse smiled. "We stabilized her. She's still unconscious but she will be fine." Matt and Elena let out a breath they didn't realize they were holding.

"Can I see her?" Matt asked hopefully.

"For the moment I can only let family members in. Are you a family member?" "No."

"Then go home and get some sleep. I promise you can see her tomorrow," the nurse said, giving him a warm smile. She called a male nurse who scooped Mrs. Forbes up in his arms and then they walked through the door. Matt turned to Damon.

"I don't know how you did it but... thanks." He offered his hand to Damon who shook it wordlessly. Then Matt turned to Elena and Jenna. "I hope Jeremy will be alright soon." "Thank you, Matt," Elena said, forcing a smile. "See you tomorrow."

Matt walked away and Damon took a seat next to Elena.

"Before he wakes up you need to know something and you, too," he added, looking at Anna.

"Not now, Damon. Don't you see her? You can't put her through more!" Stefan hissed angrily.

"I think her safety is more important than her condition right now," Damon retorted.

"Is it about who stabbed John?" Alaric inquired.

"Bingo."

"I don't care who it was. Oh, wait, maybe I do. I want to thank that person," Elena said.

"Elena!" Stefan and Jenna were shocked.

"Where's this hatred coming from?" Stefan asked perplex.

"I don't know," Elena answered. "Maybe from the moment he tried to kill one of my

friends and his nephew's girlfriend which might lead to the death of his nephew! And the worst thing is that he's my goddamn father!"

Damon was glad she didn't ask him how he couldn't have been able to tell them apart. He still couldn't understand that, either. Now that he thought about it, it was clear that the person he had talked to hadn't been Elena. She had worn different clothes and she hadn't worn the vervain necklace...

The sound of someone clearing his voice loudly interrupted his thoughts. It was Alaric. He was pointing at Jenna behind her back.

"Do it. Now. Before she hears more," he mouthed.

Damon nodded and walked over to Jenna. He knelt in front of her and looked into her eyes.

"What are you doing?" Jenna asked anxiously.

"Don't be afraid, Jenna. Everything will be fine," Damon said soothingly. "Nice bracelet," he added. "Can I see it for a second?"

"Yeah, sure," Jenna said and took it off. They were lucky that Jenna vervain perfume was used up. Otherwise compelling her wouldn't have been so easy. "Thanks." Damon gave the bracelet to Alaric and then he looked deep into Jenna's eyes.

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Ich musste einfach Damons Zitat aus der ersten Folge der zweiten Staffel mit reinbringen. Ich freue mich schon total auf diese Szene xD

Anna lebt :D Okay, ab hier wird die Story auf jeden Fall AU. Ich konnte Anna einfach nicht sterben lassen. Ich brauch sie noch für den Rest der Story. Team Anna und Team Janna! <3

Als ich das geschrieben hab, gingen mir dauernd die Worte "Halt den Mund, Stefan!" durch den Kopf. Elena wohl auch ;) So nervig wie er Elena dauernd daran erinnert, dass sie aufpassen muss, was sie sagt. Dabei ist es genauso wie sie sagt: Die Sicherheit ihrer Freundin geht über Geheimnisse.

Jetzt weiß auch Sheriff Forbes Bescheid. Wir werden sehen wie sie damit umgeht.

Jeder ist gegen John! Sheriff Forbes... Elena... Anna... Damon... niemand schert sich darum, dass er überlebt hat \*lol\*

<sup>&</sup>quot;What?" Jenna burst out.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Yup. Uncle John is my father. Great, huh?" Elena mocked.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Enough," Damon put an end to that. "John's the least of our problems now. She's back."

<sup>&</sup>quot;She? She?"

<sup>&</sup>quot;Katherine?" Anna asked.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Right."

<sup>&</sup>quot;Like we didn't have enough problems already," Alaric moaned.

<sup>&</sup>quot;How do you know?" Elena asked.

<sup>&</sup>quot;I met her in front of your house. I just told Jeremy about Anna's death. Jenna invited her in. I think she stabbed John."

<sup>&</sup>quot;Why?"

<sup>&</sup>quot;No idea."

Jetzt muss nur noch Jeremy aufwachen und alles ist in Ordnung... naja so in Ordnung wie es mit Katherine in der Nähe nur sein kann.

Das nächste Kapitel kommt wahrscheinlich morgen schon online. Läuft grad ganz gut^^

Eure Asu