

The Vampire Diaries – Every End Has A Start

Von Asu91

Kapitel 47: Awake & Alive Part 2

Teil 2. Viel Spaß =)

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*I can feel you in my sleep
In your arms, I feel you breathe into me
Forever hold this heart that I will give to you
Forever I will live for you*

*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*

"Here we are. Casa Salvatore," Damon said and pointed with an inviting wave of his hand toward the boarding house. "We're happy to welcome our new resident." Elena almost smiled. He sounded like the doorman of some exclusive hotel. Under different circumstances it would have been funny.

After a doctor had told them that they had stabilized Jeremy he had sent them home. They should get some sleep and come back tomorrow.

As the Gilbert was wasn't an option since Jenna had invited Katherine in they had packed a few things and then spilt into groups. Jenna had gone with Alaric to his place and Elena had gone with the Salvatores. She would be staying at the boarding house for a while. And as soon as Jeremy got better he would move there, too.

Stefan opened the door and wanted to enter but Damon stopped him.

"Wait. Elena should enter first."

"Right. After you," he said to her.

"Thanks." She walked past him into the house, then turned around. "And now?"

"Do something. Say something. Make the house your property."

"How?"

"Think of something!"

Elena thought it through. She knew there didn't exist a selling contract which she could sign so she had to do it symbolically.

"You're the current owners, right?" she asked.

"Yes. After Zach *died*" Stefan emphasized the last word because they all knew that Zach hadn't died a natural death. "we were the last Salvatores left. So the house is ours."

"Mine to be exact," Damon pointed out and Stefan glared at him. "I'm the older brother as you well know."

"I know," Elena said. "I'll just buy the house symbolically." She took her purse out. "Is 1\$ enough? I'm kinda short of cash right now."

Damon chuckled. "1 cent is enough."

Elena smiled faintly. "Here you go." She handed him a dollar. "I hereby buy the boarding house. It is now my property. And from now on I get to decide who enters this house and who doesn't."

"You're a natural," Stefan complimented her.

"Thanks. Oh and Stefan, Damon, come inside," she added smiling.

"Thank you, Ms Gilbert. Damon entered, followed by Stefan.

"Wow," Elena said. "When my parents died I didn't inherit anything. And now I have a house."

"It's nothing special. If you live here for a while you grow quite accustomed to it."

"Let's hope she doesn't," Stefan replied. "I can't take two spoilt brats."

Elena laughed. Stefan and Damon stared at her and she quickly stopped it.

"Sorry."

"No, don't be. We're just happy you can laugh again," Stefan said and hugged her.

"It's liberating," she agreed.

"So, I'll just take your stuff upstairs for you Ms Gilbert. I heard you'd be residing in my four walls. How very kind of you."

"Ha-ha, Damon. Very funny. No," Elena refused. "I'll take the stuff upstairs myself and I won't reside in your room."

Damon shrugged. "Just a thought."

"A stupid thought," Stefan muttered. "You should've known that we'll share a room."

"No, we won't," Elena contradicted.

"What?"

"I'm sorry, Stefan but for the time being I'd like to have my own room and sleep in my own room," she explained and added emphatically. "Alone."

"Okay, I understand that."

"Thanks. I'll go upstairs and unpack."

She took her bag and ascended the stairs. Stefan waited until he heard her enter a room and then he pinned Damon to the wall.

"You wanted to explain something to me," he reminded his older brother.

"Which I hardly can while you're choking my vocal chords," Damon croaked.

Stefan let go of him and crossed his arms. "Why did you ask if Elena kissed like Katherine? Were you going to kiss Elena?"

"No. She kissed me," Damon lied. "Katherine. For a moment I thought it was Elena until you told me they kiss completely different."

"You should've obvious that it wasn't Elena when she kissed you."

"Oh really? I don't think so. It's her call to make, you know, not yours. If one day Elena chooses to like me more than a friend you won't be able to do anything about it," Damon said.

"If she chooses it out of her free will. But you won't compel her!" Stefan threatened.

"I told you we're just friends. I want to keep it that way. But if you were in my position

you wouldn't turn her down, right?"

Stefan growled. He turned around and walked toward the front door. "I'm off to feed," he muttered and left.

Pleased with himself Damon walked upstairs to Elena. She had chosen the room between his and Stefan's without knowing so. He leant against the doorframe and crossed his arms while watching her unpack. She just took out the last heap of clothes and put it into her new wardrobe. Then she turned around and spotted Damon.

"Hey. How long have you been standing there?"

"Ten seconds. So you established yourself already, huh?"

"Yeah. I didn't pack much. I'm still hoping we'll get rid of Katherine soon so I can go back home," Elena admitted. "Though I know it's only wishful thinking. Do you have any idea why she came back?"

"None whatsoever," Damon answered. "Except that the fact that she doesn't want the Pierce bloodline to die out."

"Right. I almost forgot," Elena said and slumped onto the bed.

"Hey," Damon said. "You okay?"

"Yeah, I'm getting there," she replied. "Now that I know that Jeremy is alive and still human."

"Elena, look at me." Damon didn't know what was wrong with him. First he couldn't turn any of her requests down and now he couldn't stand to see her sad. How could he shut off his feelings again? Elena looked at him. Her eyes revealed exhaustion. "You were very brave today. At some point I wasn't sure if you were going to make it but you kept a clear head. With Matt. And Caroline."

"Thanks," Elena said smiling. "For that. And for what you did today. I know it wasn't easy for you to do so much good in so little time."

"I think it was a fair exception," Damon replied. "But tomorrow we better pretend like it didn't happen. I'd like to keep at least some of my bad reputation, okay?"

There it was again. Elena's laugh. He would crack a thousand stupid jokes only to hear her laugh. She was right. It was liberating somehow.

"Do you need anything? Are you hungry? I could cook again," he offered.

"Thanks for the offer but I'm not very hungry."

"Okay. I'll go back to the hospital now. Just as a precaution," he added.

"Okay."

"Get some sleep. Stefan's out feeding. I don't know when he'll come back."

"I will," she assured him. "Good night, Damon."

"Night, Elena," Damon said and left.

Two hours after she had fainted Liz Forbes woke up in a chair next to her daughter Caroline. She was still unconscious but a nurse assured her that it was only a matter of time until she would wake up and that she would recover completely.

Mrs Forbes was happy about that but of course she hadn't forgotten what she had heard before she had passed out. Damon Salvatore, her partner, was a vampire. And yet he had saved her daughter tonight. It didn't make any sense to her. Could there really be good and bad vampires?

She rubbed her eyes. What a crazy day... She took Caroline's hand into hers. Then she frowned. She opened Caroline's hand and found a little note in it.

I saved your daughter. Saved, not turned. Make sure they don't draw her blood. They can

see it.

Now you know what we are and I hope you can trust us as much as we trust you with our secret. I'm not blackmailing you and you're not indebted to me in any way for that I saved Caroline.

But I want you to know that the Salvatores are on your side.

The sheriff read Damon's note another time and sighed while putting it into her pocket. In that moment Caroline opened her eyes.

"Mom?"

"Hey, sweetheart. How are you?" Forbes asked.

"Fine. Why am I in hospital?"

"You had a car accident but everything will be fine," Forbes assured her smiling.

Anna was sitting on Jeremy's bed, holding his hand. He still hadn't woken up because of the anesthetics but the doctors had said he was out of the woods.

She was glad that they had managed to pump Jeremy's stomach in time. She would have never forgiven herself if he had turned out of self-pity. It would have been a disaster. Even worse than his death.

She squeezed his hand. "You're not alone, Jeremy. I'm here," she whispered and stroke his face. "And when you wake up I'll kick your ass for trying to turn," she added playfully.

Suddenly she heard someone walking straight up to this room. Anna quickly left Jeremy's side through the window. Behind a tree she could see what was happening in the room.

Not long after Anna had left someone pulled the curtain aside and came into her view. She had to bit her lip to let no gasp or even the person's name escape it.

It was Katherine.

Katherine's gaze fell upon the unconscious Jeremy and an evil smile spread on her lips.

"NO!"

Anna rushed back into the room and tackled Katherine. But Katherine was older and therefore stronger. She easily warded Anna's attack off and hurled her noisily against the wall. Anna quickly got up. She vamped out, baring her teeth and growled.

"Leave him alone!"

She lunged at Katherine again but like before she couldn't hurt her.

"We can do this over and over again, Anna. Until you finally reunite with your mother. But it bores me and I don't have time for games so back off!" Katherine spat menacingly.

"Never!" Anna rushed forward trying to reach Jeremy. Again Katherine hurled her through the room. Anna hit the bedside table and collapsed on the floor, too far away from Jeremy.

Katherine had won. She smiled and bent over Jeremy to kill him, just when he was starting to wake up.

"Jeremy!" Anna screamed.

And Jeremy screamed, too.

All of sudden the two vampires froze. They heard footsteps. Of course someone had heard the noise they were making. Katherine looked at the door, then at Anna. And then she left through the open window. So did Anna.

The door opened and a male nurse walked into the room. He eyes Jeremy, who was sitting bolt upright in his bed, worriedly.

"Everything alright?" the male nurse asked.

"Yeah," Jeremy answered weakly. "It was just... a bad dream... I guess."

"Go back to sleep, son. And be careful. We don't want that wound tear up again, right?"

The male nurse left the room and Jeremy carefully lay back down. Then Anna returned to his side.

"Anna!" he said shocked. "I thought you were dead!"

"You're dreaming, Jeremy," she said softly and stroke his face. "Close your eyes and let the dream continue."

Jeremy did as she told him and fell asleep almost instantly. Anna's eyes were fixed on the window. She didn't know if Katherine would come back and try it again. She couldn't even think of a reason why she would want to kill and thereby turn Jeremy. She had never understood why Katherine turned so many people only to leave them behind in the end.

There was a breeze and then a figure appeared in the room. Anna jumped to her feet, ready to fight again.

"Hold on, it's me," the person said.

Moonlight engulfed the man and Anna could see his face.

"Damon?"

"Exactly," he said and stepped closer. "Do you expect someone?"

"She was here! Katherine!" she told him.

"Katherine was here? Something crossed my way but I didn't think it was her."

"She tried to kill Jeremy though I have no idea why."

"I do," Damon replied darkly. "To hurt Elena." Anna was silent. "How is he?"

"He just woke up. We caused quite a scene," Anna admitted. "But it made her leave. Now he's sleeping again."

"Good. Listen, I'd rather Elena didn't find out about this, okay? It's enough that Katherine is actually after her."

"Whatever. I only care about Jeremy."

"Right. About that, do you already know what you'll do after they release him?" Damon asked.

"I don't know. Maybe live in the house my mom bought, be Jeremy's personal guard," she suggested.

"You can't go back to that life. John thinks you're dead and we better keep it that way."

"Then tell me, Damon. What am I supposed to do?" she demanded.

"You have to hide. He mustn't find out you're still alive or he'll come after you again. I say you leave and never come back."

"Forget it. I won't leave Jeremy. Not now with that bitch around."

"Ever so stubborn," Damon moaned. "Okay. I can't believe I'm saying this now but... if you don't want to leave then he'll have to hide with you."

"Meaning?"

"Elena moved into the boarding house. She owns the place now. She wants Jeremy around her. I think we have some space for you, too."

Anna smiled. "Doesn't that hurt? Being so nice?"

"More than you can imagine," Damon muttered. "It's just... the kid won't stop bragging about you. It's easier that way."

"I like your house. Looks pretty comfortable," Anna said smiling.
And by that she agreed to the plan.

"Now listen up, you dick. Even if you don't feel anything it doesn't mean that life as a vampire is a piece of cake, alright? You have to deal with things a greenhorn like you couldn't stand a second. You will stay human, is that understood?" Damon demanded.
"Understood," Jeremy assured him. "I don't what was wrong with me. I was just so..."
"Out of your mind?" Damon assisted.
"Damon!" Stefan snapped.
"Alone," Jeremy corrected.
"Alone? But you have us, Jenna and I," Elena reminded him.
"Right but I feel like there's something missing," he told them. "Anna filled that hole."
Elena smiled. "You love her, don't you?"
"What? No! No, I don't."
Elena continued to smile. She turned to look at Damon. "I think he passed."
"Passed? Did you test me?" Jeremy asked confused.
"Yup."
"Okay, fine, you passed," Damon agreed, walking up to the door. "And now you get your price," he added and opened the door. "You can come in now."
"Was about time," Anna said and entered.
Jeremy's eyes widened in surprise and shock.
"Anna? I thought you were dead!"
"We'll give you some time," Elena said and left with Stefan and Damon.
"How's this possible?" Jeremy asked amazed as Anna was walking up to him.
"You can thank our history teacher later," she explained and hugged him.
"I will." He hugged her back. "You're here. I can't believe it. So I wasn't dreaming last night, right?"
"No, you weren't."
"So you were here all night?" he asked.
"Yup."
"Can you stay again tonight?"
Anna chuckled. "I'll think about it."
They smiled and kissed.

"I'm coming with you."
"No, you won't."
"But-"
"Stefan, he tried to kill both of you," Elena reminded him. "Besides, I want to talk to him alone."
"Talk. Just talk?"
"Yes, he's my father."
"Right, if it wasn't for you we would be rid of him now," Damon said.
"I was shocked, okay? It was instinct. I don't watch people die!" Elena defended herself.
"It's okay, Elena. You did the right thing," Stefan agreed with her.
"He would've deserved it."
"Damon!"

"Ah, forget it. You wait here," Elena said and stalked away to the room where John was recovering.

When Elena reached John's room she hesitated. Damon was right. Why did she want to talk to John? He had proven which side he was on. He had tried to kill all vampires including those who meant something to her or to her brother. He posed a threat to all of them.

And yet... and yet she had saved him last night. When she had found him in the kitchen he had begged her to slip his ring back on his finger and she had. She had saved his life. If she hadn't the threat would be over now.

She wasn't a bad person. She didn't kill people and she didn't help others kill them. She opened the door and walked straight inside. John was alone in the room. Good.

"Elena," John said happily. "I didn't think anyone would come see me."

"I'll be the first and the last, John," Elena declared and closed the door.

Suddenly her mood had changed. She looked at John and all she could feel was hatred.

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"I'm here to talk," she told him and walked over to him.

"Okay."

"By talk I mean I tell you few things and you just listen, got it?"

"Yeah. Yeah, okay."

"Good. I'll make it short and easy." She paused a second. "Don't fight us, John or I'll regret saving your life. But I can always make it undone. See? All I have to do... is slip your ring off." She slipped the ring off and John started to whimper. The bandage around his torso got wet with blood because the wound was open again. After a moment Elena slipped the ring back on and the wound closed.

"Sometimes you remind me so much of her," John whispered shocked.

"I am *nothing* like Katherine," Elena clarified. "Mark my words," she added menacingly and then she left.

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Jeremy lebt und ist auch noch ein Mensch! Team Human Life! *lol* Das hab ich in nem Recap gelesen XD

Damon ist immer noch so nett und ähnelt ner wandelnden Witzebox. Keine Sorge das ändert sich bald wieder^^

Die Beziehung zwischen Elena und Stefan bröckelt weiter. Ist euch aufgefallen wie oft Elena Stefan widerspricht oder über den Mund fährt? Delena nähert sich :)

Ihr fragt euch vllt was in Elena geraten ist, dass sie so bedrohlich ist, wenn sie mit John redet. Sagen wirs mal so, John hat nicht ganz unrecht über ihre Ähnlichkeit zu Katherine. Ist euch aufgefallen, dass Bosheit quasi in der Pierce Blutlinie manifestiert ist? Katherine... Isobel... jetzt Elena. Lasst uns nur hoffen, dass Elena nicht so schnell zum Vampir wird...

Ich versuch morgen schon das nächste Kapitel hochzuladen.

Bis dahin
eure Asu