The Vampire Diaries – Every End Has A Start

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Kapitel 49: Tonight I Love You

Hallo allerseits! In diesem Kapitel gibt es zwei schöne Delena Momente Der erste ist mal wieder ein One Shot den ich mit reingebracht hatte. Bei dem zweiten hatte ich sogar ein paar kleine Tränchen in den Augen. Ich hoffe es gefallen euch beide. Aber bitte nicht weinen! Viel Spaß!

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When Damon returned home he found Elena just like before he had left. She was sitting on the couch in the parlor, staring into the fire.
"You alone?" he asked and sat down beside her.
"Yeah. I asked Stefan to leave. I wanted to think about something."
"Oh, you want me to leave, too?"
"No, it's okay. Stay. How'd it go?"
"We have some allies on the other side if we're lucky," he told her.
"That's good."
"Yeah. What are you thinking about?" he wanted to know.
"Everything," she answered airily.
"Give yourself a break, Elena," he said.
"Sorry, no can do. I have a question for you." She turned to him expectantly.
"Then spill."
"I've been wondering something," she said hesitantly. "When we were at the hospital you told me you met Katherine in front of our house and Jenna invited her inside. But... I don't get why you let her enter... although you knew it was her."
Damon moaned. "Not now, Elena."
"If not now then when?" she demanded. "What are you hiding from me?"
"Nothing."
"You're lying!"
"I said *not now!*" he barked and startled Elena.
"Okay, fine," she spat. "I just thought we could tell each other everything. I thought I could trust you."
She got to her feet and left.

This was how it went all the following day long. Damon attempted to start a

conversation but Elena simply ignored him, giving him the once-over. She refused to talk to him until he was willing to give her the answer that she was waiting for.

At some point he admitted defeat to himself and wanted to tell her honestly but she didn't think he was serious and refused to talk to him nonetheless. She was leaving him no choice. If she really wanted to know what had happened then she would have to learn it the hard way.

When night had fallen upon Mystic Falls Damon entered Elena's bedroom. Quiet and careful not to wake her up he sneaked up to her bed. He looked down at Elena's sleeping form. A smile crawled upon his lips. She looked so peaceful while sleeping. For a moment a pang of guilt shot through him because he would disturb this peace now.

He bent over her and leant in. His fingers clasped the piece of jewelry around her neck. Carefully not to touch her he opened the closure with a quiet click. Slowly he pulled on the strings and fully removed the jewelry from her neck. He put it on the bedside table and turned on the light. Elena grimaced in her sleep but didn't wake up. Damon turned to face her and started using his powers to get into her mind.

Elena's dream...

Elena was standing in front of her house. She was wearing a blue sweatshirt, dark-blue jeans and a leather jacket she didn't recognize and she was carrying a bag that seemed to contain a dress. Elena remembered this night. It was the night of Founder's day.

She was approaching the front door now without telling her body to move. She tired to stop but her legs wouldn't listen. As she was approaching the house the front door opened and Damon stepped outside. Their gazes met.

"What are you doing here?" Elena heard her own voice asking.

"I... failed a feeble attempt to doing the right thing," Damon answered. He sounded so sad.

"Which was...?" Elena inquired but he shook his head.

"It's not important. Let me take this for you," he offered, took the dress and her bag and put it on the swing on the porch.

"Thank you."

He turned around. "You know... I came into this town wanting to destroy it. Tonight I found myself wanting to protect it. How's that happened?"

He met her gaze with a confused one of his own. Elena opened her mouth to say something but Damon beat her to it. "I'm not a hero, Elena. I don't do good. It's not... in me."

Elena thought he said it like he had doubts about it. She definitely did.

"Maybe it is," she encouraged him but Damon shook his head again.

"No. No that's reserved for my brother and you and Bonnie." He sighed. "Even though she has all reason to hate me still she helped Stefan save me."

"Why do you sound so surprised?"

What? Did she really just say that? Of course Bonnie hated Damon for being responsible for her Grams' death. Damon didn't frown at her question. He simply answered it.

"Cause she did it for you." Elena was silent. She looked at him, waiting for more. "Which means...?" He slowly approached her. "Somewhere along the way... you decided that I was worth saving..." Elena felt like her heart was going to break. His voice sounded so shaky. His whole appearance seemed to be so fragile and vulnerable. She wanted to hug

him like back then in the woods and assure him that he was indeed worth saving. "And I wanted to thank you... for that."
"You're welcome."
That was it? You're welcome? She was dying to say so much more but no sound would escape her lips. Damon was still giving her this sad look. She could hardly stand it.
And then suddenly he leant in and placed a sweet kiss on her cheek. Elena's heart skipped a beat and her mind was screaming at her. He's kissing you! Damon's kissing you! Damon's lips lingered on her cheek for a few more seconds. Then he pulled away but his face was still very close. Their gazes bore into each other as Damon slowly leant in again. Elena's eyes alternated between his eyes and his lips. There was chemistry between them. The tension was so strong. Elena knew what was going to happen would be wrong for so many reasons but she felt unable to protest or back away. Damon's gaze was burning before he closed his eyes and the last distance between them. When his lips touched hers Elena's heart stopped completely. Her eyes closed to savor the moment. After a few seconds Damon wanted to pull away but Elena grabbed his lips with hers and kissed him back.
At once the kiss grew deeper and more passionate. Damon increased the pressure on her lips and cupped her cheek with his hand. A firework started in Elena's stomach. The kiss was so intense that it evoked so many emotions in her: joy... passion... love...
And then out of sudden it ended way too soon when the front door opened, making them pull apart.

Elena woke up with a startle. She bolted up, breathing hard and clutching her heart with both hands. It was beating fast, skipping several beats in the process.
It was a dream, she thought. *It was only a dream.*
Her head turned to the side. Why was her lamp still on? She remembered switching it off. And why was her verveine necklace lying on the bedside table? She never took it off. Panic started to overwhelm her. Someone was messing with her...
Her hand reached out to grab the necklace but it stopped halfway when she caught sight of a little note next to it. She frowned, grabbed the piece of paper and read it.
I wish it had been you...
Elena started to tremble because of the emotions she was holding inside. Hot tears streamed down her face and she realized that her dream had been real, had actually happened before and was now part of someone's memories. She also realized that all the emotions she had felt during that moment hadn't originally been hers but reflections of...
"Damon." She cleared her throat and raised her voice. "Damon! Are you still there? Please come to me!"
Some seconds passed then Damon appeared in her bedroom. He had lowered his gaze but lifted it when he heard her sobbing. He grimaced at the sight of her crying before he walked over to her, took the necklace and hung it back around her neck.
"I'm sorry," he whispered. "But you wouldn't listen to me and I couldn't figure out a different way to let you know what happened."
Elena nodded. "Katherine."
"She ruined everything."
Silence fell upon them. Elena couldn't bear it. It was driving crazy.
"Can we talk about it?"
"It's nothing worth talking about," Damon rejected.

"I think it is," Elena insisted and patted the space next to her on the bed. "Sit with me, please."

Damon hesitated for a moment but then he sat down beside her. He looked at her, pursing his lips. He wouldn't be the one to start the conversation so he waited for her to speak again which she did after a while.

"I don't know what to say," she began.

"Really, there's no need."

"Yes, there is. Look, I'm a little shocked, okay? But I want to talk about it because I want to tell you a couple of things Katherine wasn't empathic enough to think off." Damon looked at her expectantly. "I don't find it very surprising that you wanted to protect the town. After all it's your home. It's always been."

"It didn't use to for a very long time," Damon corrected.

"But it is now. Because Stefan's here and..."

"And you," Damon finished the sentence for her.

"Yeah..." Elena stared at her blanket for a moment. "We're friends, Damon and... I'm always here for you. You were right I really thought you were worth saving. I didn't want you to die." Damon was silent, anticipating more. "I know I said you were a self-serving psychopath with no redeeming qualities..." Damon smirked. "But I realized that it isn't true. You do have redeeming qualities, Damon." His smirk disappeared. His face was blank. "You've changed so much, Damon. You are a hero in some way. Remember when you saved me from Noah? Or how you saved me from complete humiliation at the pageant? And during the last couple of months you did so much good for Stefan's sake and for mine. It is very much in you. Your humanity. Right here." She raised her hand and placed it on Damon's chest, on the spot where his heart was supposed to be. "And you have no idea how happy it makes me everytime I see a glimpse of humanity radiating from you. I've made it my goal to save you, Damon. And when you tell me that you're glad about it... and even thank me for it... you couldn't give me any more back..."

She gave him a warm smile which he hesitantly returned. She grabbed his hand and gave it a reassuring squeeze. Damon was on his way to redemption. She could feel it. She had led him onto this road and with her help he would become a better person. She had already forgiven him for hurting her and her friends... for turning her mother into a vampire... for all the mess he had made in her town... She knew everything he had done before they had become friends had been out of love and now everything he did was out of love... for her. And his actions only emphasized his love for her. How he had been protecting her from Katherine... how he'd helped her get along with her brother again... Deep inside him Damon's heart was pure, human. And that would never change as long as she was with him.

Their gazes were locked. They stared deeply into each other's eyes, getting lost in them.

"Thank you," Damon whispered now and leant slowly in.

Elena held her breath. She felt like she was back in the dream. It was so similar... The moment Damon's lips touched her cheek Elena's heart stopped. She was completely still, enjoying every seconds of his caressing. He pulled away after what seemed like eternity and gave her an insecure look, waiting for her reaction. A warm smile spread across Elena's face.

"Now it was me," she said softly.

Damon's face lit up and he smiled. A genuine smile was on his lips.

"It's late. You should get some sleep," he told her, looking at her alarm clock that said

it was 5am.

Elena nodded though she would have rather stayed up and be with him. Damon got up and Elena crawled under the blanket. He walked to her window and turned around to face her.

"I'll try to be good," he promised. "For you..."

He flashed a smile to her and then he left. Elena stared at the spot where he had vanished and whispered "Thank you."

Thursday...

Elena was standing on the balcony that was attached to her bedroom and enjoying the view. The sun had just set over the trees of the woods. It was beautiful.

"You do realize that by standing on my porch you're invading my personal space?" Damon's voice interrupted her thoughts.

Right, the porch was also attached to Damon's room.

"I'm sorry," she apologized. "I was just..." She turned around to leave but Damon gently stopped her.

"I'm just joking," he said, standing beside her. "Technically it isn't my porch anyway."

"Just because I bought this house it doesn't mean that you have to give up on everything. I won't invade your personal space. It's just... I told you before. I like the view."

"Yeah, I remember that." He recalled that day. "You thought we had slept together."

"I did not!"

"Yes, you did. And then you realized that it would've been too weird that we got dressed before falling asleep afterwards."

"Right." She sighed and let her gaze wander around the woods. "Damon?"

"Mmh?"

"Do you sometimes think about the time when Stefan was gone?" Elena asked.

"Yeah... Back then we rocked!"

Elena couldn't help but smile when she became aware of the fact that she liked the sound of him saying we when meaning the two of them.

"Yeah. We danced... We went on roadtrips... We had so much fun... We were so carefree... Nothing to worry about." Her gaze got glassy. "I wish we could go back to that time."

"Elena..." Tears were running down her face now and he didn't know what to do. "Come on, sit down," he said and gently led her to the wall where they sat down.

"I want it back," Elena went on. "That feeling. Stefan doesn't have to leave. Just... She wasn't here back then. We, you, my family, everyone was safe. We had nothing to worry about... No one to fear... no one to despise..." She turned to Damon and put her arms around him. "You don't have to say anything. Just... hold me."

So he did. He put his arms around her and hugged her tightly. She was sobbing softly into his chest as he rubbed her back soothingly.

"We can't go back to that time," he said after a while. "But we will defeat Katherine. She'll get what she deserves. This I promise you."

"Thank you." She wasn't crying anymore but didn't let go of him, either. "For being here with me."

She didn't know it but she was making it difficult for him to keep composure. When she said those things to him he was weak. As weak as he had been when he had kissed

Katherine, believing she was her.

Elena let go of him now and took a deep breath. She then took something out of her pocket and put it on the floor before them. It was her acceptance to the summer program.

"I was looking for something else and then I found this," she told Damon. "I can hardly believe I thought of this as important."

"It is important," Damon insisted. "Very important."

"But it means nothing compared to what we're facing. I can't possibly go now when Katherine is back, maybe trying to use my family and friends to get to me."

"Elena…" Damon began.

"I know you said I shouldn't put off my future because of this but I couldn't rest a minute…"

"Don't worry about it," Damon cut her off. "You forget Stefan and me. We'll take care of Katherine while you're gone. We'll keep her busy. We'll protect the people you care about." Elena opened her mouth to object but he shook his head. "No, it's better if you go. You're safe in…" He took a look at the document to find out where exactly she was going to spend the summer. "San Francisco. You'll have six weeks with nothing to worry about. You can count on us. You're going, alright? You deserve to go."

New tears were running down her face but out of happiness this time.

"Damon," she began, probably to thank him but he silenced her by placing a finger on her delicate lips.

"Shh. You don't need to say anything. Just don't cry anymore, okay?" he whispered.

She nodded and smiled at him. She rested her head against his shoulder and closed her eyes and Damon rested his head on hers and closed his eyes as well.

It's a beautiful night and I'm opened up
The look in your eyes says so much
Nothing can touch us out here

"It's a nice song," he said after a while when he listened to the song playing in the stereo he had lent her.

"Mmm," she agreed, snuggling into him.

I need to hold you, my dear

Let's just take tonight, tonight slow
'Cause I want to see where this, where this goes
I need you

I'd give you today but it's not mine yet
I ask you to stay here with me till then
I think I'm falling for you
I need you
I just want to look in your eyes and see
All that you have looking back at me
I think tonight I love you
I love you

Tell me the chance hasn't passed us by

'Cause baby, the stars have never shined so bright
Nothing can stop us out here

Let's just take tonight, tonight slow
I want to see where this, where this goes
I need you

I'd give you today but it's not mine yet
I ask you to stay here with me till then
I think I'm falling for you
I just want to look in your eyes and see
All that you have looking back at me
I think tonight I love you
I love you

Just breathe in, you'll be fine
I'm right here by your side
I love you
Just breathe in,
You'll be fine
I love you

I'd give you today but it's not mine yet
I ask you to stay here with me till then
I think tonight I love you
I love you

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Na wie wars? Hab ich euch zu viel versprochen?

Das nächste Kapitel wird ELenas letzten Tag in Mystic Falls beinhalten und auch ein wenig in San Francisco spielen.

Ich versuch es am Sonntag hochzuladen, kann aber nichts versprechen.

Bis dann
eure Asu