

The Vampire Diaries – Every End Has A Start

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Kapitel 64: This Is War Part II

Es ist schon wieder so lange her, dass ich ein neues Kapitel hochgeladen habe *seufz* Tut mir wirklich Leid, aber mehr ist im Moment einfach nicht drin. Wenn die Lehrer wenigstens diesen einen Monat bis zu den Ferien einen Gang zurückschalten würden und keine Hausaufgaben für die Nicht-Prüfungsfächer aufgeben und ihre Tests einfach in der Schublade lassen würde, wäre auch mehr drin. Bin ich froh, wenn der ganze Stress im Juni vorbei ist.

Zum Kapitel: Wir sind jetzt an dem Punkt angekommen, an dem der Werwolf-Vampir Konflikt vorgestellt wird. Das Ganze wird sich dann auch schon im nächsten Kapitel zuspitzen. Man darf also gespannt sein!

Viel Spaß beim Lesen wünsche ich euch!

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*A warning to the people, the good and the evil
This is war
To the soldier, the civilian, the martyr, the victim
This is war*

Things were awkward when they drove home... very awkward. Damon and Elena didn't exchange a single word after they left Liz' office. He ignored her, his brother and Caroline, said goodbye to Liz and then strode out of the building. Elena quickly gave her friends a nod and hurried after him.

Damon was already waiting for her in his car with the engine on. After she got in he pulled out of the parking lot rather roughly. Silence hung in the air all the ride to Elena's. Then when they had reached their destination it was the first time that Damon spoke for half an hour.

"I'm going for a ride," he told her when her hand found the door handle to get out.

"No," she objected, knowing this tactic very well. She met his irritated gaze with a determined gaze of her own.

"What's wrong? Out with it! Are you mad at me?"

Damon took his time before he answered, sensing that this would turn into a nasty conversation for both of them.

"Not at you in particular," he finally spoke.

"And why?"

"Because the three of you made me look like a fool in front of Liz!" he exploded and startled her.

"You're made because overruled you in the decision," she realized. "Damon, don't you want peace for one?"

"Of course I want peace!" he shot back. "But we won't have that with those wolves running around town!"

"We don't know that! You have never spoken a word to Mason! Maybe he doesn't even know that there are vampires in town."

"Bullshit! He probably sniffed us out the moment he set a foot here!"

"Why do you always have to see everything so negatively?"

"I'm just as blind as you are!"

"Fine," Elena said. "Go and start your mini-war on your own. But don't expect me to mourn you when you lose!"

With that she got out of the car, slammed the door shut and strode to the front door. She unlocked it and entered without a single glance back.

Damon slightly winced when she slammed the doors. Great, fighting with Elena was the last thing he wanted... He realized that this was their first fight since they got together. 4 days. He huffed. They couldn't even last a week without fighting.

Now he really wanted to go for a ride. But he couldn't think of any destination to his liking so he directed his Mustang to the Grill. He soooo needed a drink right now.

He entered Mystic Falls most visited place, took a seat at the bar and ordered his favorite: bourbon.

"Hiya, stranger," a familiar voice greeted him.

Damon turned his head to the side to see Mason Lockwood setting at the other end of the bar.

What a coincidence...

"Hey." Damon gave him a short nod and helped himself with his drink. The burning in his throat was a welcome feeling. Out of the corner of the eye he saw Mason get up from his stool and join him.

"How's it going?" he asked.

"Good. You?"

"Can't complain." Mason replied smiling.

Damon studied him closely. It was almost like he could see the wheels turning in his head. What was he up to...?

"Look, I wanted to talk to you about something," Mason continued. He lowered his voice. "It's council-related."

Here we go, Damon thought.

"I'm listening."

"It's gotten rather quiet ever since Friday, don't you think?"

Damon's eyes narrowed slightly. "Why Friday in particular?"

"The last vampire attack happened Thursday night and ever since then... nothing. So I figured something must have happened to the bloodsucker on Friday or still on Thursday night."

"Maybe it's got too risky for them to stay here. Maybe they moved on," Damon suggested, throwing back another drink.

"I don't think so," Mason shook his head. "It feels like they're getting here. Closer than one might think."

Okay, enough with the innuendo, Damon thought. *You know it, you bastard, so why don't you just tell it to my face?*

Damon put his glass down and took out his purse.

"Oh, leaving so soon?" Mason said.

"Yeah. My girlfriend's probably already worried about me." He put the money down on the counter. Then he leaned closer to Mason and added in a low voice. "You know, she swears she hears wolf howling at full moon nights. There's no such thing as werewolves though. But who knows... they might be closer than one might think. Have a good one, Mason," Damon now said and left. Walking up to his car he counted in his head. One... two...

The whoosh of the wind told him that something just jumped over him. A figure appeared in front of him.

Mason.

"So I was right," he said.

"So was I," Damon agreed. "Who else knows?"

"I could ask you the same question."

"It's just me."

"I just don't believe you. Surely, you told your nephew."

"Tyler doesn't know anything yet." Mason contradicted.

"Right, and you really want me to believe that you didn't secretly train him?"

"No, I didn't. Look, man, I don't want any trouble..."

"Hypocrite. Ever since you came to this town you've been scaring and hunting humans on full moons. Did you really think we wouldn't find out?"

"These were accidents. I don't usually have myself under control. Speaking of hypocrites. Working for a vampire-council like duh."

"We all choose our side," Damon said. "When you joined the council you chose to be our enemy. Why did you really come to Mystic Falls?"

"I wanted to be here for Tyler after his father died," Mason answered.

"I don't think so. Stay away from us or I'll rip your throat out," Damon threatened. "I know you're not stronger than me when there's no full moon."

"Same goes for you," Mason replied firmly and left.

Sighing, Damon got into his car. Elena would kill him for picking a fight with Mason. Well if she ever heard about it...

The phone in his pocket vibrated. He took it out to see that he had received a text message - from Elena.

Talk, please?

A small smile grazed his lips and started the car.

Elena was nervously pacing across her room. What had she been thinking? That a relationship with Damon would be easy? She should have known better. Now they were having their first real fight already. But it wasn't worse than the ones they used to have. Looking back, she recalled that they had always been fighting and pecking on each other more or less during their on-and-off friendship. And it had always been about fundamental things.

Unlike the other however she started to feel bad for shouting at Damon only minutes after he had left. That was new. God, they were adults, weren't they? They should be

able to talk about this... civilized.

So she slumped on her bed and texted him rather sheepishly - *Talk, please?* - hoping that if he didn't want to he would at least answer.

But he did more than that. Ten minutes later he was in the room with her. Relief went through her and she got up to throw herself into his arms.

"I'm sorry," she whispered, knowing he could still hear her.

"It's okay."

"No, it's not," she contradicted and drew back. "I want us to talk about this like grown-ups."

Damon nodded and let her lead him to the bed where they sat down. Elena folded her hands in her lap, looked at him and opened her mouth but stopped her.

"Before you say anything, I've got a confession to make."

She studied him suspiciously. "Damon, what did you do?"

"I met Mason a few minutes ago."

"Oh no. Damon!"

"I didn't do anything to him," Damon defended himself, raising his hands in surrender.

"We just talked."

"And?"

"Threatened each other." Elena groaned and buried her face in her hands. "Look, I had to stand my ground. He told me that he knows about us and he was suspicious why there hadn't been any animal attacks since Friday night."

Elena frowned. "Why Friday night in particular?"

"See? That's what I thought to. He tried to talk himself out of it but in the end he lost his temper and I saw his strength," Damon told her.

"What did he do?"

"Leaped over me like a kangaroo."

"Damon."

"I'm serious. Seems that even in human form werewolves have some supernatural abilities."

"That's not good."

"Exactly."

"So you threatened him?"

"I told him to stay away from us and the humans," he answered.

"So it was really him who killed these people."

Damon snorted. "Said he wasn't in control. If he can't control himself he shouldn't stay close to humans during full moon times. We have to take him out."

"No!"

"Elena, be reasonable!"

"I am reasonable," she shot back. "We could ask him nicely to leave," she suggested.

"He already said he's not gonna leave. Wants to be here for his nephew," Damon replied.

"Fine. Then how about Liz declares the woods as restricted area during full moon weeks? The humans won't go there anymore and they'll be safe."

"But-"

"I'm not done, yet," she cut him off. "And if he ever makes a move on us then you'll have my permission to do something about him," she concluded.

He huffed. "Like I need your permission-"

"Please, Damon."

Her chocolate eyes bored into his, pleading with him and he gave in.

"Fine," he agreed grumpily. "But if he does I won't hesitate."

"Okay," she said and gave him a smile.

They leaned back on the bed and snuggled up to each other. Elena buried her face in the crook of his neck and closed her eyes.

"You're not a good influence on me. You'll turn me into an Edward Cullen."

"God no," she laughed. "Before that will happen I'll send you off on a killing spree."

"Now we're talking."

Elena chuckled.

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Um euch einen kleinen Ausblick zu geben, Damon und Elena werden demnächst nichts mehr zum drüber streiten haben, denn Elena wird ziemlich bald Damons Meinung über Mason teilen.

Ich hab das nächste Kapitel schon bekommen und werde immer mal wieder dran schreiben. Wie immer hoffe ich aber, dass es nicht allzu lange dauert bis es fertig ist und hochgeladen werden kann.

Bis dahin,
eure Asu