

The Vampire Diaries – Every End Has A Start

Von Asu91

Kapitel 65: This Is Wart Part III

Hallo an alle!

Diesmal war ich schneller! Ich hab mir gedacht, dass es vllt besser wäre, wenn ich ab jetzt kürzere Kapitel hochlade. Dann geht die Story schneller weiter :)

Viel Spaß!

P.S Normalerweise bin ich ja nicht so... aber ich hab gesehen, dass 30 Leute diese FF auf ihrer Favoritenlisten haben... aber keiner von euch hat ein Kommi zu den letzten beiden Kapiteln hinterlassen. Da denkt ich natürlich automatisch, dass diese FF niemand mehr interessiert. Wäre schön wenn ich mich vom Gegenteil überzeugen würdet...

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"This is so messed up!" Caroline whined. "I'd've never thought I'd hurt Matt someday!"

"How did this happen anyway?" Elena asked as they walked.

"I don't know! One second we were kissing and the next all I could think about was his freakin' blood!"

"You didn't actually... bite him, did you?" Elena asked appalled.

"Yes, actually I did..."

"Caroline!"

"I know! But I couldn't do anything about it. It's different with the people you love. Their blood is much more attractive to you and more potent," the blonde explained.

"Stefan never told you that?"

"No, he didn't," Elena answered slowly. "But we never shared blood anyway."

"Maybe you should talk to Damon about it then."

"Yeah... So how did you get out of this mess?"

FLASHBACK

Caroline was sucking hard, ignoring Matt's faint whimpers. She was too lost in the sensation of his blood...

Suddenly the door of the broom chamber burst open and two hands pulled her roughly away from her victim.

"Go!" he ordered.

Gradually Caroline was coming to her senses and realized appalled what she had done.

"Oh my God, I'm so sorry," she sobbed.

"It's okay. Go! I'll take care of this!" Stefan urged her.

END OF FLASHBACK

"He compelled Matt to forget about the incident. He doesn't remember but I have to live with it," Caroline concluded.

"You were lucky Stefan was around," Elena said.

"Yeah. Don't want to think about what would've happened if he hadn't been around."

"So... what's up with you two? I've noticed you hanging out at school often," Elena observed.

"He's been there for me. He knows how I feel and it's great to talk to someone about it who knows what it's like," Caroline explained. "What about you and Stefan? Where are you guys now?"

"I don't know. At least he's not ignoring me. I'd like us to be friends but I know it'll make Damon uncomfortable. But he never mentions it though. I think he doesn't want us to fight again. We actually haven't fought for two weeks which is incredible."

"You make it sound like you used to fight on daily basis," Caroline said.

"Not that much but we used to fight a lot," Elena replied. "I guess it was just part of our relationship back then. Now we're much more open with each other. No secrets, no suppressed emotions hence no reason to fight."

"What happened to Damon going all soft? Oh, I know. You happened," Caroline joked.

"But I'm happy for you. Come here."

They hugged briefly and then resumed walking - out of town.

"Um, Caroline, where are we going?" Elena wanted to know, already having a hunch.

"Into the woods," the blonde vampire answered calmly. "It's a great place to get a clear head."

Elena stopped dead. "Caroline, we can't go into the woods."

"Why not?"

"You're mom declared it restricted area. Don't you know what tonight is?" She didn't leave Caroline any chance to answer. "There's going to be a full moon tonight. What about Mason?"

"If the guy is smart he won't go there when he turns anymore," Caroline shot back and pulled her with her. "Oh, come on, I'll protect you from the big bad wolf."

"It's not funny, Caroline," Elena hissed but kept walking anyway. "Seriously I think your turning into a vampire affected your judgment."

"I really don't think he'll come there," Caroline said calmly. "And if he does I'll owe you."

"If we're still alive that is..."

They kept on walking into the woods, deeper and deeper until Elena suddenly stopped.

"What?" Caroline asked.

"This is the place Stefan once showed me. It's where the town used to be. There's still some ruins here," Elena told her.

"The old Lockwood estate used to be here, too," Caroline recalled.

"Yeah."

Suddenly a distant howl echoing through the woods let them flinch.

"Did you hear that?"

Another howl was heard, closer this time. The girls screamed.

"I'll never trust your instincts again!" Elena shouted at Caroline. "I want to go home!"

"Okay, take my hand. And run as fast as you can!" Caroline ordered, snatching Elena's hand.

They started running, both with human speed. Panicked they passed several trees and headed for the street - until suddenly Caroline lost hold of Elena.

"Elena!"

The brunette was pressed flat on her back onto the ground with big paws on her torso, holding her in place. She stared at the growling beast in front of her, especially its razor sharp teeth and screamed.

"Elena!"

After recovering from the prior shock Caroline advanced on the beast and tugged at it, trying to pull it off her best friend. The werewolf only growled at her but always turned its attention back to Elena who was screaming and struggling under its weight. At some point however the beast got irritated, left Elena alone and jumped at the blonde who was now lying flat on her back like Elena before. Terrified Caroline screamed and struggled.

"Hold still! Don't let his teeth touch you!" Elena shouted.

Caroline stopped her attempts to shook the werewolf off and went still under it, whimpering.

"Hey!" A male voice echoed through the woods. "Let her go!"

Elena spun around to see Tyler running toward them. Fearless he advanced on the werewolf and attracted his attention.

"I said let her go!" he repeated forcefully.

The beast looked at him, then back at Caroline. It hesitated for a moment, then it turned its gaze to the right and growled. Elena followed its gaze but couldn't see anything but woods. And then the beast got off of Caroline and ran away.

Caroline and Elena stared at Tyler.

"I'm sorry," he apologized before going after Mason.

Elena ran over to Caroline to help her up.

"Thanks," the vampire girl said, still shaken up.

"Are you out of your mind?" an angry voice snapped. It belonged to a figure which just emerged from the shadows. "He could have killed you!"

"Damon!" Relieved to see him Elena walked over to him into his arms. But then she slightly pulled out of his embrace. "What are you doing here? Were you following us?"

"Yeah, I was. I didn't trust Barbie." He turned to Caroline. "She's right. Vampirism did affect your judgment."

"Sorry," the blonde apologized. "It was a stupid idea to come here."

"You don't say. Anyway, Mason's dead."

"Damon-" Elena began.

"No, Elena," he contradicted. "I saw everything. He would've killed you if Blondie hadn't distracted him so heroically. And I saved both your asses when I directed his attention to me."

"So that's why he was staring into space. He knew you were there behind the tree."

"Yeah. He tried to kill you, Elena. I can't ignore that. I won't," Damon declared.

And Elena didn't refuse.

It's the moment of truth and the moment to lie
The moment to live and the moment to die
The moment to fight, the moment to fight

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Ich folge hier mal wieder ein wenig der Storyline aus der Serie, weil ich ein großer Forwood Fan bin ;) Oh, upps, jetzt hab ich gespoilert^^° Naja, jetzt habt ihr wenigstens etwas worauf ihr euch freuen könnt xD

Bis demnächst
eure Asu