

## an eye for an eye.. or, a red life for a red life.

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## an eye for an eye.. or, a red life for a red life.

by [unvexes](#)

### Summary

i call this one: what if etho was properly able to avenge bdubs ..?

tumblr: unvexes

### Notes

See the end of the work for [notes](#)

“Etho.”

He looked up and saw Grian standing before him. Ren had sent him out to go gather apples since.. it hadn't ended very well for Ren last time.

“Hey, Grian.” He knew what was about to happen, and he wasn't sure if he could stomach it.

“What are you up to?”

“Just thought I'd swing by, see how yellow is treating ya.” Etho subconsciously looked above his head, even though he couldn't see the name that indicated to the rest of the world how many lives he had left. “My offer is still open.”

“No.” There was no way he would go red, especially not willingly.

“How about a bet? I know you love those!” Grian's smile was malicious, it reeked of a plan that Etho wasn't quite aware of.

“What's the bet?” He couldn't help himself.

“We fight, that's it.”

“That's it? Grian, you-“ He laughed, surprised. “You don't expect me to believe that you would

give everything up just to try and get me on red, do you?"

"That's exactly what I'm doing."

"Where's Joel." It wasn't said like a question.

"What?"

"Where is he? You're going to hit me and he's going to jump out and attack me, that's how this charade works. I know you two." Etho felt a piercing pain in his side that was far too familiar for comfort. Grian had shot him with his crossbow. "Fine, it's a deal."

He swung with his axe, making a heavy blow on Grian whose scream echoed through the trees. Surely, Joel would be coming to his rescue any second now.. Another shot at Etho, this one deflected by his shield.

"Etho-" Grian held up his shield and Etho's axe swung through it, giving Grian enough time to scramble backwards while Etho attempted to get it unstuck. "You don't need to do this! I'll leave you alone, I'll-"

Etho took out his bow and started firing as Grian attempted to dodge with his now faulty shield. He hid behind a tree, Etho watching him closely to see what his next move would be.

"We don't have to continue." Grian's voice was panicked.

"That wasn't part of the bet, Grian." He had his bow aimed directly where Grian's head was behind the tree. "You said we'd fight, so fight me."

"Etho, come on, be rational about this." He peeked his head out and was immediately shot at. "Etho!"

"You wanted to do this."

"Not like this! I thought-" He was panicking even more now. Something about his plan went wrong, but Etho wasn't sure what it was.

"What."

"I want you as an ally, Etho." He stepped out from behind the tree, staring at the arrowhead pointed directly at him. "Just let me win, it's as simple as that." His hands were up as a supposed sign of peace.

Etho laughed, "That's not how fights work. If you beat me fair and square, sure, I'll join you." He put away his bow and opted for his axe once more. "Let's begin again."

"Etho, please!" He began to run through the trees, which was significantly easier for him due to his smaller size, in comparison to Etho's almost enderman-like height. A list of possible things to do ran through Etho's head before he threw an enderpearl upwards through the trees.

Grian stopped, looking back, confused, before Etho dropped down from the treetops, slicing into him with his axe. He tried to retaliate with his crossbow, but wasn't quick enough to load it.

"Joel-"

A final blow from Etho cut his sentence short, and his body crumpled before Etho's eyes. He stared down at Grian's body, not knowing what to do now.

He spoke, "If you can still hear me, Grian, that was for Bdubs, not me." He kicked Grian's body for good measure before trekking back through the forest.

## End Notes

ik this is pretty short, but i didn't want to drag it on !! (comments are very much appreciated)

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