

Guessing Names

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Guessing Names

by [Fire_Cat](#)

Summary

Bdubs knows a lot about Etho. From how he became a vampire, to how he likes his coffee.

Just as 'BdoubleO' isn't the name on his drivers license though, Bdubs is pretty sure that 'Etho' isn't the name Etho had two hundred years ago.

It's not something he should be curious about. Definiety not something he should ask about. But he's going to anyway.

(Also known as Bdubs asks a question, and Etho makes a game out of giving an answer.)

Notes

Okay this is a short thing I threw together in like half an hour six months ago. But at the time it didn't make sense to post it and I wasn't sure if I wanted to anyway. But after Ancient History I think something silly is needed and this is just short and fun. So I tidied it up and edited it a bit, and here it is! Enjoy!

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

"Okay. Here's a question for you."

"Go on then."

"There is no way that 'Etho' is the name that your mother gave you."

"That wasn't a question. But you're not wrong."

"Okay. So, Etho is a nickname then?"

"I guess. But nobody knows me by anything else anymore." Etho shrugged, tapping absently at his phone as the two of them talked. "Actually. That's not entirely true. A few friends probably remember the old names I went by, but that was a long time ago." he added.

"Names, plural?" Bdubs said, leaning forward against the kitchen table, highly invested in this conversation. "How many names have you used over the years?"

Etho hummed. "Three. The name my mother gave me, another one I picked up at some point, and Etho." he said, looking back at his phone, "I've been around a long time, Bubs."

Bdubs nodded. "That's true. Okay, so what's your *real name* then."

"Bdubs. You can't just ask people what their 'real' name is." Etho smiled, leaning back in his chair and crossing his arms over his chest. "No one has even called me that for like, forty years, at least. I'm Etho, it doesn't matter."

Bdubs threw his hands up "Oh but now you've got me curious!"

Etho chuckled again, "Okay okay. I'll give you... Five guesses. And if you get it right, I'll tell you."

"Seriously? You're making this a game?" Bdubs asked, frowning at him.

"Yup yup. Of course, if you're not actually that interested then.."

"No, I'm interested! Fine! Okay. I can guess five names, can't be that hard." Bdubs said, glancing around as he thought. How hard could it be to think of five boys' names that people would have given their sons two hundred years ago?

Etho put his phone on the table, "Alright, go on then. Let's see what you've got."

"Okay. Okay." Bdubs drummed his fingers on the table, "Obvious choice, John?"

Etho shook his head. "Nope. A good first attempt though, very common name."

"Exactly! Uum. Thomas?"

"Nope, that's not it either."

Bdubs hummed, running names through his head. "James?"

"That's your real name!"

"We could have the same name!"

"We could." Etho nodded, and Bdubs found himself leaning closer across the table. "But we don't."

"Damn it!"

"Two more guesses left."

Bdubs grumbled and chewed his lip as he thought, why was it so hard to think of names? "Um. Charlie- Charles!"

Etho shook his head again. "Nope. Still haven't got it. Not even close actually."

"Goodness sakes. Why is this so hard?"

"There are a lot of names to choose from. You've got one more guess."

"And if I don't get it right?"

Etho shrugged, "Then I guess you'll never know the truth."

Bdubs didn't know why he was so determined to figure this out. Maybe it was the mystery of it, maybe he was being nosy. Or, maybe Etho turning it into a guessing game had made it fun. He wasn't sure, but he was going to make the most of this last guess.

"Well, what's your last guess?" Etho asked, a hint of cheek in his tone.

"Don't rush me!" Bdubs snapped, trying to think of one more name to go with. One more 'old fashioned' name that a woman in the 1790s might have given her newborn son.

There were a *lot* of possibilities though. And, now that he thought about it, for all he knew, Etho was actually *French* Canadian and originally had a French name that he definitely couldn't guess correctly.

Eventually, Bdubs managed to pick a name. One name out of dozens he could think of. It was probably wrong, but maybe he'd get lucky. "Okay. My final guess."

"Fire away, Bubs."

"My final guess. Is... Edward." he held Etho's gaze as the name left his mouth, watching that cheeky smile for any change in expression.

Etho kept his eyes on him for nearly twenty seconds before his smirk softened and he nodded. "Wow, very good."

"Wait- wait did I get it right?"

"Yeah. Yeah, you did."

"I got it right?!" Bdubs yelled, jumping to his feet so fast that he almost knocked his chair over.

Etho chuckled at him, "Yeah you got it right."

"Your name is *Edward*?"

Etho shrugged, "Yeah."

"Like- like the vampire in those- those books- those movies?"

"Oh god no."

Bdubs laughed and sat back down. "You knew what I was talking about though. Have you, by chance, seen those films? Or read the books?"

Etho hesitated before he spoke. "Not willingly." Bdubs raised a brow at him, wanting to know the story behind that. Etho rolled his eyes. "Tango's idea of a movie night. We mostly just mocked it and laughed at how stupid the 'sparkling vampires' thing was."

Bdubs snorted, "Sounds about right."

"Anyway," Etho said, a little forcefully to change the subject away from strange vampire movies. "You got your answer. Happy now?"

"Oh, absolutely!" Bdubs grinned as he leaned back in his chair. "I can't believe your name is *Edward* though. How did *Edward* turn into *Etho*."

"It didn't."

"Oh."

"But that's a whole other story."

"And what's that story?"

"That story," Etho smiled, picking his phone up again, "is for another day."

Bdubs chuckled softly, "Of course it is."

There was a short pause in the conversation before Etho spoke again, not looking up from his phone "If you start calling me Edward now though I'm going to start calling you James."

"Good thing I won't be calling you that then, huh Etho."

Etho smiled, "A very good thing, yes. Because I will bite you if you do."

"I don't like how you said that with a smile on your face, dude."

End Notes

See, just a silly little thing! I kinda want to write more little things like this for the au, but I suppose we'll have to wait and see on that!

I do have story plans for the new year though, focusing on other characters in this au like I said at the end of the last fic. Hopefully I'll get some of those written out! I've been posting fics for this au for nearly a year now too, the first one went up in Febuary, that's insane! I really am amazed at how many people have read these fics and enjoyed them. Means the world to me, really does.

But yeah, don't want to ramble on for too long, so I'm gonna leave this here. Hope you enjoyed this random thing, thank you for all the comments and kudos on all my fics, I love you guys, see you in the new year! <3

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