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Good evening. I apologize for not responding to your comments recently, but I just don't have time in the world. I go in, I add a note and I go out. Sometimes I look like your activity and whether anyone reads these my X-D wycopyny But I will try to change it also boldly to write under the post your impressions of :) And here's a note dedicated to my beta version of Oliwii M. Feel free to read and leave traces: 3 Itachi Uchiha until the age of 18 had no idea that he had a brother. It was only during a serious quarrel with his father that he found out about it. At first he was in shock. He didn't know what to think about it. He was always an only child and was happy about it. No one imposed on him, he should not have divided anyone, much less take responsibility for someone. His mother was long dead, and his father's relationship was not very much for him. Fugaku often drank, so long-haired constantly vagars and began to smoke. Not because he wanted to. He was just trying to get attention. Despite this, he loved his father. A few days later Itachi began to drill on his alleged brother. At first, the man didn't want to talk about it at all. Over time, however, he squealed and gave all the news about Sask. That's the name of Uchiha's little brother. Itachi Uchiha beat all week with thoughts. To go to the orphanage, where the young man was now, or to leave it as it is, a silent sigh that echoed in the room of the shaten, gave him a sign that he was approaching 16:00. He pressed his fingers slightly to his fist and looked at the photograph that was standing on his desk. It depicts a five-year-old boy and a young, cheerful man. I'm going there. - quietly whispered to each other the marquees. He got out of bed, took the sweatshirt off his chair, and then quickly headed for the exit. When he was outside, he dialed the phone number and then called. Good morning. Itachi Uchiha is here. I'm going to see Sauk. Still aware? Good morning. Of course. When would you like to meet him? - Is it possible in 20 minutes? Of course. I'm warning Sauke that he's going to have a guest. Can I ask you anything? Yes, I do. Don't tell me I'm his brother. . . . I'd like to tell him about it myself... - Of course. See you. Goodbye, Mrs. Biwako. - The young man hung up, knocked the phone into his pocket and accelerated his step. Although the young man's face did not indicate any emotion, he was still in the middle of it. Hundreds of emotions poured into him. None of the people passing by could say at this point that the walking boy has any emotions. The young teenager has long learned to hide everything in himself. After minutes the tall boy stood in front of the door into the large, gloomy building. He hasn't made a good impression on him before. Today, that feeling has only intensified. Itachi put his hand on the cold door handle. The pale hand shuddered unnoticed. In the end, the door was opened by a certain and strong movement. A cheerful step entered the long-haired boy. He looked around the building and then approached the young teacher with pink hair. Good morning. Where can I find Mrs. Biwako? Good morning. All the time down the corridor straight, turn right and then the second door to the left. Thank you, thank you. - The sides of Uchiha's mouth rose slightly. Looking around, he moved in the opposite direction. He was struck by the diversity of children. He couldn't believe how many children didn't have a home. How much help it took. He still couldn't understand how parents could leave their own child. A few minutes later, the teenager appeared in front of the door to the room. The inscription on the door says that here is the director of this center. Itachi swallowed the saliva loudly and then knocked on the door. Hearing loud entrances, pressed the door handle and opened the door all the width. He quickly entered and closed the door behind him. He looked at a woman in her forties with a slight surprise. She had long brown hair and her face was surrounded in some places by a mesh of wrinkles. However, a broad, warm smile was on her face. Itachi? Go on, sit down. Yes, Mrs. Biwako. Thank you. - the man did what the woman asked him to do. He watched the elder lady closely. He was still under the impression that a man his age could take so good care of the centre. The corner of Itachi's mouth twitched a little upwards. He felt respect for Biwako. Sauke and Ariel are about to come. Leave you alone Itachi? If I could ask you. But there's nothing to talk about. I'm glad you want to meet him... Sauke can't adapt here... Anyway, like any child... Anyway, you'll see... Maybe you would like to take it to yourself? I haven't thought about it yet... I live with my father, but he... Well, he left his son... I would have to find a job and then rent something. If I succeed, I will certainly try to live with me. The words were warm and full of optimism. Sincere. Moments later, the door opened, and there was a younger copy of Uchiha. Again today the long-haired have experienced a shock. He couldn't scoff at the moment, but he quickly recoiled. He got up from his chair, went up to the black-haired man, and reached out. Itachi. It's good to meet you. You're Sauke, right? That's right. What do you want? I don't have much time for you. Rushes Me - seeing the lower boy jumping from foot to foot, the brown-white nose is slightly wrinkled. He nodded at the elderly woman. When they were alone in the room, he directed his head to the free space. When he did what Itachi asked, he also sat down and looked for a moment. Well... What did you want? So... Where to start. As you already know, I'm Itachi. Itachi Uchiha. You're my little brother. You're lying. My parents are dead! I'm not lying to you, Sauke. Well, you know they don't let anyone come here, let alone pretend to be someone. I'm having an affair with Ari. He loved my mother and didn't want to go to you. In the end, Ari gave birth to you, but she brought it back. I had no idea you existed. Believe me. I only found out by chance... Let me know you. I think you're joking. After that long time, do you want to meet me? Get out of here. I don't want to see you. It's good. Nothing violent. If you want to see me, you have my room here. - The teenager pulled a piece of paper from his jeans pocket and handed it to the younger Uchiha. He got up and then left the room. He's not turning back. He analyzed his brother's silhouette. He was able to see a few scratches and bruises on his body. Itachi was surprised that no one noticed, and that he had reacted. It's been a week. A week full of reflection. Itachi was interested in what was happening to his younger brother. In the few minutes they spent with each other, he managed to tie himself to the black-haired, but he knew he didn't want it. He doesn't need his help or care. The long-haired man sighed softly and peered into the already dark courtyard. He hasn't had anything to do with himself lately. His thoughts circulated differently, but not about the bachelor's degree. After all, the day after tomorrow he had a test of maturity. The uchchik shook his head and hung a cup of coffee on the table. Hearing the caller, the teenager frowned, went to the jacket, which was hanging over the hand of the chair, took out the phone. He replied, though he did not know the number. - Halo? Are you Itachi? Yes, I do. Are you Sauke? T-yes. Can you get me out of here? But what happens to Sauk? Can we talk later? W-I know that you have the authority from Ms. Biwako that you can take me... - Of course. I'll be here in ten minutes. I'm only going to call Biwako. - Good -- when the boy turned off Itachi was still surprised, or rather shocked. At least he was expecting a phone call from his brother. Especially since his voice was in a panic. Moments later, the clad 18-year-old picked up his car keys and ran outside before closing the key door behind him. He got in the car and drove off. The astonished figure ran stairs to the building where the resort was located. The pale hand rang with the button, after a while it was let in. The brown strands, which came out of their hair tightly, gently tickled the owner, but he did not even realize it. His restless eyes watched the surroundings in which they were. Southke. Where's Sauke? With your principal. I'll lead you. - in silence, two men walked down an empty corridor. The silence that was between them seemed tangible. When they finally found themselves under the famous door, the stranger nodded and moved in the opposite direction. The boy watched the woman for a while, then knocked and calmly entered the room. Sauke? T-yes? What's going on? Who beat you? No one? - the voice of the younger copy of his brother hardened. He looked into his brown eyes. Seeing the anxiety drawn on the face of an almost unknown person, he was surprised. No one showed feelings for him. At least positively. It has always been used because of its small build and baby face. Seeing Itachi, his delusions glided like a bubble. He guessed, or rather guessed that each of the family should be a beautiful and well-built man. At this point, Sauk decided to someday repay his pursuer. Then he shrugged his shoulders and moved his eyes to his brown hair. Can I go already? - A quiet burqa on the black and white side made Itachi realize that it would not be easy. He didn't know his story. He didn't know anything about it. He didn't even know who he was. And more importantly, this is the first time he has taken such a reckless step. The 18-year-old sighed softly and got up. He looked at the director as she nodded in a warm voice, he said. Come on, Sauke. I'll take you home. You're going to sleep in my bed tonight. Tomorrow we'll see what happens next. Oki. - another shrugged the short-haired boy, confirmed only a young man with chocolate eyes, in his opinion. They said goodbye to an elderly woman and then left the building. The silence between the two brothers became increasingly onerous. Uchiha packed his brother's bag in the trunk and then took his place as a driver. He fastened his belts and turned his gaze to his new brother. So? For being slapped. It's none of your business. - a quiet burqa from the younger of the brothers made the elder breathe. Listen to Sauke. I want to help you, you know? And that's how you don't make things easier. So what? I don't want your help. If you didn't want to, you wouldn't call. If you want, I'll go. - again a loud noise was extracted from the mouth of the long-haired No, stay. If you want, we're not going to talk about it. I don't want to. It's good. Two teenagers calmly entered the apartment. The higher one led his brother into his room. He lit the light and then looked his chocolate eyes black like an iris charcoal. Sleep on my couch. Tomorrow we'll think about what's next for Sauke. Like you're looking for me, I'd be in the living room. It's good. - Yhm... Good night. Good night. - Itachi's eyes erlded on the younger's face. In sharper lighting, the bruises looked even scarier. The corner of the long-haired mouth is bent in the grimace of anger. He decided he had to talk to Sauke tomorrow. He was lucky that his father was in the delegation. He was sure that he would not want to see his illegitimate child, which he had left quite the same way many years ago. He nodded to the black-haired, and then left the room. He directed his steps into the kitchen, where there was a green cup of cold tea. Despite this, Uchiha does not take care of and drink. His gaze began to wander again to the window. It doesn't take ten minutes for a silent whisper on brown-and-white ears. I-Itachi? Yes? - the young man in the putt turned to the side from which the voice came. Seeing his almost naked brother, the corner of his mouth twitched. White teeth gently pounded into pink lips. It doesn't take a second for any emotion to reveal what the eldest of Uchiha now thinks has disappeared. Once again there was a sharp look, which with increasing shock saw more and more bruises and scratches. Yes Sauke? Where's the bathroom? Let's do it. I'll pick you up. - The sides of both brothers' mouths shuddered with a slight smile. Itachi slightly grabbed the black-haired man's wrist, and then began to drive through the corridors. When they arrived, they stopped at the white door. The look of the women's wreath is stuck again in Southe. If you need something, you know where to look for me. Will you wash my back? - this question surprised, or rather shocked Itachi. His students grew minimally. For a long time no one made him such an offer. The last time it was with Deida. He was bisexual, and he knew about it. He didn't want Sauke to know about it, so he immediately put his emotions in order, but it was too late because Sauke's watchful eyes managed to catch the shock drawn in the 18-year-old's eyes. Is that what? Help? Yes, I do. A quiet sigh came out of the mouth of a long-haired man. He tried not to look when his guest took off his black boxer shorts. His milky complexion had the same hue as Itachi's. The 18-year-old took a sponge and then washed it. Sauke washed the bruises with warm water, a moment later his older brother began to wash, or rather, the soap of his pale back, on which you could see the thin scars. Uchiha's free hand stuck in his fist when he saw it. Until now, he had no idea how hard life his younger brother must have had. At the time, he was furious with his father. He couldn't believe he was just dooming his son to a hard life in an orphanage. Sauke, seeing that his brother was missing in spirit, turned to him, hung his hands on his pale neck, and then began passionately kissing his pink lips. Itachi took some time to figure out what was going on. He grabbed his half-brother by the wrists, and a quiet rise came out of his mouth. What are you doing to sasuke?! - N-no, how what? I'm buying the debt. - C-co? What debt? - N-no, you took me under the roof, although you should not have after our last conversation. . . . the embarrassment on Sauk's face was very noticeable, so for a while they shuddered up the brown-white lip, but it did not last long because after a while it was serious. - Sauke... Are they there... i.e., you... Where you a man there? -- At that moment you could see the embarrassment of both brothers. As well as the embarrassment of the whole situation. Black eyes rested on his brother's face. There was disbelief in them. He could not believe that the man standing in front of him wanted nothing in return. That he doesn't want his body. He recalled that since he was 12 years old, she had been bullied and beaten. Everyone wanted something in return. And that he had nothing with him, he gave himself bodily. Over time, he learned to be independent, but nevertheless the pursuers became even more persistent. Like today. After a while the pale cheeks were covered with scarlet blush, and a silent whisper came out of the black-haired mouth. T-yes. God Sauke. Why didn't you tell me right away?! - the voice of the long-haired rose minimally. He was furious. He couldn't imagine how anyone could use his brother like this. His free hand stuck in his fist. In the morning he decided to talk to Ms. Biwako. And most importantly, he had to find an apartment where he would live with Sauk and work. He stroked the red face of another Uchiha with his thumb. Take a bath and go to sleep. We'll talk tomorrow. I promise you won't go there anymore. Promise? - a quiet whisper, mixed with fear, made Itachi feel. He stroked his guest's thumb lightly on his chin. I promise. It's been six months since the last conversation. Itachi passed his high school diploma, found a job and rented a small apartment. He kept the promise made to Sauk. The youngest from Uchiha found a new school, where he began his studies and is on his way to get into the high school class. It's my birthday today. Sauk got up this afternoon. He realized that his brother was celebrating his birthday, but deliberately pretended to have no idea. His personality has changed. He started smiling, laughing. It became more open. He was glad that his younger brother had found him that fateful day. He was glad Itachi pulled him out of this hell. Memories of his childhood began to fade slowly in Sauk's head. Just remember the promise of a black-haired lip bent in a smile. A rogue smile. They dragged me on. He got out of bed and put on his head clean boxer shorts. He was going to make his brother laugh a little. He saw that something had recently bothered Elder Uchiha. He wouldn't want him to shut up, and worse, he was hiding his feelings. He provocatively wrapped his T-shirt and looked in the mirror. On the face of a 16-year-old child appeared an expression of fun, but after a while he disappeared. His memory returned to him when he remembered the day he realized that he loved Itachi Uchich. He knew it was forbidden. He had already caught the fact that his brother was bisexual. He used it in every way he could. He wanted to fall in love with him. Moments later, a black cap was wiped sideways by the wearer. With a cheerful smile he left the room and went into the kitchen. Already from the corridor there were appetizing smells. He licked his lips tongue and then entered the spacious furnished kitchen. He took his chair and looked bored at the young man. Hi Itachi. Is there breakfast already? Hi Sauk. Breakfast? That's after 13. I think you should ask for dinner. But I didn't eat breakfast. - the wing of discontent came out of the short-haired mouth. The brown-haired turned forward to his little brother. Seeing the boxers on his head, a quiet laugh came out of the 19-year-old's mouth. He quickly closed his mouth with his hand and looked at Sauke with a barely visible flash in his eyes. Sauke will sweep these groves off your head. But why? Something you don't like about my look? No, but Naruto is about to come to us. Remember when you invited him to join you today? Well, what happens? My house, my rules. - a mocking smile appeared on the face of the younger Uchiha, when there was confusion on Itachi's face. Don't treat Sauk's friend like that. Itachi seriously said, and then put a plate of tomato soup with rice in front of Sauke. He also put his plate on and sat down opposite Sauk. He realized what was provoking him. He wants to ignite any emotion in him. He looked back at the 16-year-old, who now has a delicately tanned complexion. His muscular stomach could not hide under the boxer. Itachi's long hair slightly tickled his cheeks Itachi? Hmm? - the watchful brown hair looked in the direction where the voice came from. Do you love me? Of course it's so stupid. - Pink lips bent in a gentle smile. The young man quickly dined, and then removed the dirty plate. Seeing that his younger brother was also eating, he took an empty plate and began to wash it. Meanwhile, the younger Uchiha began to implement his plan. When he entered the living room, he stumbled and landed on the ground. With a feigned cry, he said. -O. - Hearing this, Itachi put the plate in the sink and ran into the room where the voice was coming. Seeing his brother lying on the ground, he quickly ran up and sat down on him. You're not Sauke? No, but my knee hurts a lot. - The lips of the young Uchiha were bent down. His eyes began to shine slowly. Seeing this, the brown-haired man took the teenager in his arms and then put him on the sofa. He leaned over the victim a little bit. Don't move Sauke. I'm about to go. - But before a copy of her younger brother even managed to make a move, she was attracted to a lying boy on the couch. Itachi, stretched over his shirt, was confused. He did not know what was going on until he felt his little brother's soft mouth. It took a while until he gave kisses, but that changed the next second. It was he who began to dominate. It was Itachi who took the lead over the pace of the kiss and his violence. He slipped his pale hands under the 16-year-old's T-shirt. He muttered quietly between kisses. Feeling young Uchiha, provocatively rubbing him from the mouth of the long-haired, came a quiet laugh. He sat down in high school. So that's it. You planned it. And yes. Then I would never know if my theory was true. What's the theory? - swashched asked the young man sitting on the boy. But you feel something for me. - a quiet laugh broke the silence, and then the pink lips began to cringe-kiss the red lips. Itachi did not expect it to be so at ease. It's so easy. He thought he would resist, and it was quite the opposite. Again he began to penetrate into the body of his younger brother. Moments later, he took it off, or rather threw the T-shirt and threw it somewhere to the side. Seeing Uchiha's bare torso, his lips were twisted by a broad smile. He began to gently muzzle and pinch the younger skin, which provoked a rubbed last. Both were already excited. At first passively looking at Itachi's actions, Sauke decided not to be in debt, and then began to penetrate his fingers into the body of his older brother. Itachi's lips bent in a predatory grimace, after which he quickly slid navy boxer shorts. Seeing swolled black-haired, muttered with satisfaction. He licked the acorn first. Hearing the quiet moon from the mouth of his beloved, he decided to drive up above, and then licked the shaft of the penis. He then shoved Sauke's entire penis into his mouth and began to lick and suck alternately. Hearing the ever louder and louder woes of the sixteen-year-old, he sucked the head of nature again. To the delight of Itachi Sauke was joined by a massage of the kernel. Seeing the boy wiping, he freely grabbed his slightly tanned wrists and, without interrupting, continued to please his beloved. After a few minutes of torture, which was sucking and pulling out of his mouth penis, the black-haired teenager came into his brother's mouth. The sweaty and red boy looked at the smiling face of the long-haired man. Did you like it? Yes, I do. - The quiet wheeze that came out of the red lips pleased Itachi. He ran over the 16-year-old's penis, which shook his touch. But... Yes? Today is Itachi's birthday. I know that. You'll give me up tonight. - again pink lips bent in a smile, but this time lustful full of lust. Sauke reciprocated with a smile. Brown-haired, he got up from the boy and helped him get up. Hugs. Your friend is about to arrive. Of course. - to say that the black and white moved towards the bathroom. Walking, he began to provocatively wave his hips. Seeing this, his older brother laughed again. Don't provoke me like that anymore. Because then you can't walk in the morning? Is it true? He's not going to school like this? - You will not go and you will fly to it. Go to that bathroom and don't show me until you bathe and get yourself as a man. Do you have anything for my outfit? - That you walk around the house naked? I don't think I have any objections, but I think Naruto does. - You wouldn't want hmm... repeat it again? - Disappear from Sauke's eyes because I will lose patience. That's the way it is, Captain. - a loud laugh came out of the mouth of both guys. Eventually, Sauke listened to his older brother and disappeared into the bathroom. Itachi, on the other hand, went up to the window and looked through it. The smile did not disappear from his face. He couldn't believe what had happened. In that they both have the same feelings. It took a few minutes to think about when someone's cold hands covered him from behind. Thank you, thank you. You've turned my sad days into joy. Thank you for taking me from there. - Such a commitment to the older brother Sasu. I also thank you. You're going to bring light into my life. I owe you more than you owe me. After all, I have the normal life I've ever dreamed of. I'm happy. Remember, you can always count on me. I know, thank you. Thank you.

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