

Big Bro Xanxus

The 9th didn't come alone when visiting Tsuna, he also brought Xanxus. Tsuna's light touched the boy in ways even the 9th couldn't foresee. He called Xanxus his Big Bro, and always loved to see him when he visited. After Tsuna's flame is sealed Xanxus is furious and goes to stay with Tsuna full time, looking after Tsuna to make sure he's okay. He helps Tsuna deal with the struggles of having his flame sealed, though he couldn't forgive the 9th for it. Switcher
Tsuna/Xanxus/Harem

Chapter 1 Big Bro

Xanxus was born and spent most of his early childhood in an impoverish area of Italy. When his mother learned he had the Flames of Wrath, she brought him to Vongola Ninth. Timoteo hadn't met this woman before, and Xanxus wasn't his child.

The woman was adamant. "Show him, show him!"

Xanxus showed the mafia boss the flame of wrath. This flame was rare, among the Vongola only the Second managed to manifest and use this flame. He smiled and wrapped his scarf around the boy's neck. "You are indeed my son!" Xanxus was claimed, and his mother was well taken care of until she passed a few years later.

The Ninth truly treated Xanxus like his son, giving him education and training. He had three other sons, each set to take over as the next Vongola Boss. Xanxus knew he wasn't next in line, he just worked to be a proper heir of the Vongola family.

Being the fourth son did come with perks, when Timoteo left for trips he took Xanxus with him. His sons handled the Vongola business while he was away. On these trips Xanxus met his "little brother".

Sawada Tsunayoshi. He was also an heir to the Vongola, apparently having the bloodline from Primo.

When he looked at the boy he saw a cub, timid and weak. 'He's probably gonna be scared of me.' He was used to it, lots of boys his age were scared of him. The boy was hesitant starring at him with innocent eyes. Clearly he knew nothing of the mafia world Xanxus was brought up in.

"Tsun...this is Xanxus, he's your big brother." Nana said sweetly.

'Big brother?!' He tensed, he looked up at Timoteo who smiled at him.

Tsuna's eyes sparkled, instantly his hesitance was gone. Apparently he always wanted a big brother, so hearing this

was like if Christmas came early. He reached out a tiny hand. “Big...Brother?” He asked innocently.

The boy was too cute. Xanxus could have said no, he had no idea how to be a big brother but as he looked into those eyes, he couldn't say no. “Yeah, hey Lil bro...” Tsuna smiled, and poor Xanxus felt like he got shot through the heart. ‘Too cute!’

Tsuna took Xanxus to his room to play, showing off his stuff. The boy was a true sky, he drew Xanxus in and made things warm and relaxing. When they had to leave Tsuna was sad wanting Xanxus to stay. “We'll be back.”

“Be good okay?” Xanxus said, and Tsuna nodded.

“Did you have fun Xanxus?” Timoteo asked.

“Yeah...I did...” He couldn't help but smile. Xanxus began to study things like how to be a big brother, it was adorable.

It'd be a year before they saw each other again and Tsuna clung to him hard. Nana giggled. “He missed you.”

They went to the park, where Tsuna tried to show Xanxus how he could kick a ball. Xanxus went full big bro mode. He showed off a bit juggling the ball with kicks. “So cool Big Bro!” Xanxus smiled.

“You can do it to, you try.” Tsuna did try, but when Tsuna knocked the ball into the air it landed, bopping him on the head before bouncing away.

“Hnnn...” The boy teared up.

“Hey it’s okay.”

“I’ll get it, let me try again.” He ran after the ball.

Xanxus took his eyes off him for a minute. “Big Bro!” His head whipped towards the shout and what he saw made his eyes go red. A man had Tsuna and was dragging him away.

Sawada was reaching out to him desperately. He surged forward the Flames of Rage burning hot and he knocked the creep out. Tsuna clung to Xanxus and cried into his chest.

“It’s okay, it’s okay I got you!” He was ready to kill the guy, but his focus was on calming Tsuna down.

His emotions were surging, causing his strong flame to flow. Xanxus was shocked, the boy had such a powerful Sky Flame.

The guy tried to run, but he wouldn’t get away as two of Timoteo’s guardians jumped him and took out the trash.

Xanxus rubbed Tsuna’s back and helped him calm down.

“I’m sorry...”

“What are you sorry for?”

The boy sniffled. “I lost the ball.”

Xanxus couldn't help it, he laughed. “It's okay.” They walked home, hand in hand.

Timoteo was told what happened. They were spending the weekend here and Xanxus got to stay over with Tsuna. He got a home cooked meal, got to stay with Tsuna, he did some studying, but mostly played with the boy. They showered and shared a bed. This feeling of a normal family was...nice.

After their weekend they parted again. Tsuna was upset, but this time Xanxus offered for them to write letters together. Tsuna was excited, and for the next year they wrote. His first letters were sloppy and messy, but he got better with practice. Timoteo offered to let Xanxus visit on special occasions.

On birthdays Xanxus visited Tsuna and they got to celebrate each other's days. He got a hand made card. “Thank you for being my big brother!” Xanxus tried not to cry.

Tsuna wanted Xanxus to visit for Halloween so he did. Sawada went as a ghost, and Xanxus went as a vampire. They walked together and Tsuna was being very brave, he tried to be scary but he was too cute to scare. “Boo!” Xanxus had to give “the look” to truly scare.

“Nice one!” He praised Tsuna for his scare.

The two got a ton of candy and Xanxus added plenty of his to Tsuna’s bag so he had a major haul.

They spent Christmas together and Xanxus noticed things. Iemitsu wasn’t around, not on birthdays or Christmas, and Tsuna rarely talked about him in his letters. He knew the man was an active Vongola agent so he had work to do. When he was around he was often drunk and was a pain. “I like having Big Brother here more!”

Xanxus looked forward to his vacations with Tsuna, and the boy’s letters were the highlight. On Timoteo’s next trip he hoped to visit Tsuna again but he was told to wait at home.

Then came Tsuna’s next letter, his writing was messy again. ‘What is this?’ The other letters were the same, messy and rambling.

On their next Halloween vacation, Xanxus came and saw Tsuna. The boy went as a witch and Xanxus went as a wolf. Tsuna was completely scared, clinging to Xanxus and jumping at everything. They barely got any candy before Tsuna started crying and wanting to go home.

Tsuna was more self conscious all of a sudden now, more timid and anxious.

The boy had started school and seemed to be struggling with basic homework. Xanxus didn't get it, but he could tell something was wrong. He started to worry and the letters weren't helping. Tsuna was being bullied, struggling in school. Xanxus had encouraged him to try soccer, but apparently he wasn't confident enough.

He missed seeing the boy at Christmas due to a party the Vongola family was being held this year. Xanxus had to smile and sit through talks between different families. His big brothers were in their element.

Much to his shock Iemitsu was here. 'Why is he here, it's Christmas he should be with Tsuna? Did he even buy him a gift?' He made a mental note to buy Tsuna something extra nice along with the gift he already had sent.

The man greeted Timoteo, showed him respect, before the two shared drinks. Xanxus hadn't been eavesdropping he'd just come over to talk, but he heard it.

Iemitsu was several drinks in and the man was a lush. "Lord Ninth I can't thank you enough. Tsuna's finally gonna have a normal life."

'What?' Timoteo looked uncomfortable.

"I only did it as a favor to you. I don't agree with this choice." He took a sip of his drink.

“Come on, my boy is better off this way. Not like he was ever gonna amount to anything in this world anyway.” He meant the mafia world but even in context this was a terrible thing to say about his son.

“Father...” Xanxus stepped up. “What did you do?”

Timoteo shot Iemitsu a glare. “I’ll leave you two alone.” He finished his drink and slipped off.

The Ninth sighed. “Let’s talk son.” They went to his office.

On his last solo trip he’d gone to see Tsuna, and this visit held a purpose. “Iemitsu had asked me to seal his son’s flame.”

Xanxus froze. “Heh...” He couldn’t help but chuckle. It was so absurd. “You told him no right...” Timoteo said nothing. “You told him no right?” The man looked ashamed. “You told him no right!” He was angry now.

“He called in a favor, and he believed his son having such a strong flame would draw attention.”

Xanxus began to pace. “But that...that’s cruel!” Typically the sealing of the flame was either a mercy or a punishment. Certain criminals who have done terrible awful things had their flames sealed as the ultimate punishment. Doing it was equal to binding someone’s very soul.

The mercy comes from it being used on infants who were born with too strong of a Flame. This was temporary, done for the protection of the infant so they weren't ripped apart by their own power. The seal was adjusted year by year as the vessel grew older and was able to handle the power.

Typically the seal was lifted by age 7 or by age 10 at the latest. This was none of these situations.

Now all the pieces had fallen into place. Why Tsuna was more reserved, why he was more restricted, why he was struggling. "You crippled him!"

Timoteo at least had the decency to look ashamed. He wasn't happy about this at all. "It's better this way..." Though it sounded like even he didn't believe it.

Xanxus felt his hands ball into fists. He was so angry, his flames ignited. "Xanxus control yourself." The boy glared at him.

The boy snapped going off on his father. Timoteo deserved this roasting, but what angered Xanxus more was that he was handling it like Xanxus was throwing a tantrum. "It is done."

"It's not, I'm moving out."

"Xanxus?!" Timoteo stood up. "Where do you think you are going?"

“I’m going to be with my little brother.” Timoteo was stunned. He knew the boy’s ambition, he didn’t realize how important Tsuna had become to him. The look in his eyes said it all, he was gonna protect Sawada even from the Vongola family.

He packed his things and flew to Japan. He called to inform Nana and she was happy to have him. This was more than just a social call.

Tsuna was happy to have his big brother. They slept together in the same bed that night. Xanxus kissed his forehead, and while he slept Xanxus used his flame to weaken the seal. His skill in the flame wasn’t as high as his father’s but if he took things slow he’d break the seal and free Tsuna’s flame, if he started now he wouldn’t be crippled going through puberty.

One thing was clear he wasn’t gonna forgive his father for this.

To be continued...Little Brother

Tsuna has no idea what his father and “grandpa” did to him, he was just happy having his big brother back. With Xanxus’s help the seal on his flames weakens. He grows more confident and focused. Xanxus pushes him to combat the effects. As the years pass Tsuna grows and his feelings for Xanxus shift and bloom.