

Learning to share

By Gothicruby

Submitted: February 18, 2007

Updated: February 18, 2007

Sonic's scared of having to "Share" Manic's fatherly love.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Gothicruby/43529/Learning-to-share>

Chapter 1 - Finding out	2
Chapter 2 - 2 months along	3
Chapter 3 - Concentration is key	5
Chapter 4 - when the answer is in front of you	7
Chapter 5 - Who knew dinner was dangerous	8
Chapter 6 - Pains to remember	10
Chapter 7 - When storms calm	11
Chapter 8 - Closure with love	13

1 - Finding out

Learning to share....

Sonic's POV:

I don't know why it bothered me when they told me. I mean, I should be happy for them! Shouldn't I? They're having a baby for crying out loud! My dad...no, my brother and his wife!....that's the thing though....my brother is my dad! We...we said so! I had a blood transfusion for crying out loud! He gave me his blood so I could live! That-That PROVES he's my dad right? He said he was! He told me! He said I'd always be his son to him! HIS son!

I can't believe he'd do this to me...I mean, sure, it's not SUCH a bad thing...but still...what's gonna happen to me? When the kid starts calling me "Uncle Sonic" am I gonna have to stop calling Manic my dad? Am I just gonna have to move over? Just let all of what Manic means to me be just...forgotten?? I can't believe it...I just can't believe it! It's not fair! Why should I have to just 'move over'?! I was here first! Manic's MY dad! MINE!!!

Normal POV:

"Sonic? Sonic??" The older green hedgehog called, snapping his fingers in front of Sonic's face. "H-Huh??" the blue one blinked, snapping back into reality; looking up at Manic and his proudly impregnated wife

"I said; what dya think? We're gonna have a baby! Cool or what?" Manic questioned, grinning widely as he put an arm around Busty's shoulders.

Sonic swallowed silently, looking up neutrally but digging his fingers into the weathered wood of the chair he was sitting on, to fight back the stinging feeling at the back of his eyes "O-Oh yeah! Great!" he forged a grin; lying through his innocently white teeth.....

TBC.....

2 - 2 months along

2 months along....

"Oh! Not again..." the vixen groaned, overly swollen stomach colliding with yet another glass.

"Easy Busty, just relax," Manic gently chided her, picking the glass up for her and disposing of it on top of the table "Ya know...I REALLY don't think that book was right when I looked for the size of this baby."

"I know! Look at me! I'm huge!" Busty exclaimed, frowning slightly, eyes cast downwards

"Hey, take it easy girl, ya pregnant!" Manic grinned with a laugh, putting a hand on her stomach "Ya can't expect to stay as thin as a rake with somethin' actually LIVING in there," He laughed which in turn caused Busty to giggle a little with him

"I guess...ya know I heard child birth is the ultimate exercise,"

"See? It'll just drop off!" the green hedgehog laughed more "I'll be RIGHT there coachin' ya in your ultimate workout! 'Push those calories!! C'mon Busty!!" he joked, immitating a personal trainer.

While they joked and laughed, the youngest resident of the house was sticking his nose further and further into his homework book; silently groaning in surpressed jealousy "Hey, ya know, that might not just be water retention! There could be MORE than one in there!" he heard Manic laugh from across the room

"*great, MORE to lose him to....*" Sonic thought, sighing with a frown as he stared at the same question he'd been trying to do for the past hour and a half. In all truth; he wasn't particularly trying at it, not at that subject, not any more. It was the subject that SHE taught, 'Ms.Vixen' he called her now. He didn't want to be on a first name basis right now; incase he accidentally let something slip to her. Something that could easilly get him in trouble atleast.

He hated this...he hated Manic's constant swooning and fussing over her, he hated the constant mention of a baby coming, he hated the continued stacking and buying of baby clothes and toys. He just hated it! And the worst part was; he couldn't escape it, no matter what he did he was continually caught in the middle of this.

The couch bounced slightly as he felt Manic flop down next to him, calming from his fit of pleasurable laughs "Hehehaaa...Hey, so how you been kiddo?"

Sonic winced inwardly at the probably soon to be stolen pet name. He shrugged, trying to seem neutral and in deep concentration "fine."

"Ya sure?..." the older one blinked, noticing the state of Sonic's scribbled writing; half of which was written directly in their native tongue of Japanese "I don't think Busty's gonna be able to read that writing...and you look stuck, c'mere, lemme see if-"

"She'll read it just fine!" Sonic snapped, possessively clinging to his homework "And I always write like this...." he calmed his tone, arm muscles still holding the book to his chest as if it where all that he owned.

"O-Ok! Relax!" Manic held his hands up in defensive submission "Just trying to help!"

"Well don't! I can take care of it myself!" the younger one snapped, grabbing his homework and racing up to his room, slamming the door behind him angrily.

Manic was left there, confused but left to interpret. After a minute he groaned with a sigh, leaning back into the secure couch "hormones...." he grumbled "it's gonna be a loonnnngggg day...."

tbc....

3 - Concentration is key

Concentration is key...

"So when X equals-Oh Damnit!!!" Busty cried out, her stomach once again interfering with her teaching "Sorry Brad..." she quickly apologized, leaning down with some difficulty to try and pick up the student's pencil case.

From the back of the class, Sonic rolled his jade green eyes "5 months that's been happening...clumsy..." he thought vindictively as his focus was cast down to a small doodle he was working on; taking notes in this class meant virtually nothing to him now, his interest in learning had slowly deteriorated over the past five month period. Quietly sighing, he turned back to shading in the small drawing.

"Why a knife?" a feminine voice whispered to him; he jostled up in shock, turning to the direction in which it came

"Mrs.Vixen..." hr breathed, sighing slightly and covering his drawing up

"Why a knife Sonic?...if you're going to draw I'd have thought there'd have been more happier things than a cold, steel knife...." her voice was soft; no traces of annoyance or anger, just general curiosity as she gently moved his hand to take a closer look

"*hmph...wouldn't you just love to know what I'd do if I could with this knife....*" he bitterly thought, eyeing her belly for a moment before surpressing that cynical thought right then and there. He may have been upset, but he'd never wish harm to come to one of Manic's loved ones, not in this respect atleast.

The shrill tone of the bell spread throughout the classes, a bell that was Sonic's only excuse to escape his teacher atleast "Please wait a second Sonic, I just need to talk to you," as the rest of the class filed out of the room, the sole remaining teenager felt his speedy escape quickly squandered. He reluctantly sat back down, watching as Busty came over to him, swollen stomach being the first thing his eye caught and also the first thing he felt entitled to cringe at.

The older woman sat next to him, a sign, she thought, of equality. "Sonic, You've not been the same lately; your grades have been slipping, significantly, and...well I just don't think you're trying as hard as you used to anymore..." her voice was filled with general concern, but Sonic only heard the words she spoke. Fisting his hands in his lap, he slowly nodded

"yes Mrs.Vixen...I know...." his cold, steely tone caused Busty to sigh in worry

"What's wrong Sonic? Why are you acting so...so neutral and sharp?" she cupped his cheek, causing the hedgehog to quickly pull and look away

"I don't know what you mean Ma'am."

"No you're not." she sighed, twirling a strand of hair in her fingers "maybe....Maybe it's time to tell Manic, about your grade atleast! Then maybe once we all sit down and talk about-"

"NO!!!" the young one yelped out "*She's trying to get me in trouble here! It's-It's bad enough that I'm gonna have to give up Manic being my dad, now she wants to get him mad at me?!?*"

he stood up quickly "I have to go, I have something more important to do." his words were rushed, as was his escape. But Busty caught them all the same, and hey stung just as bad as if it where one of her own children saying it to her....

tbc....

4 - when the answer is in front of you

When the answer's right in front of your

face...

Manic's POV:

I don't know what the hell's wrong with him lately?; he's just not been the same! He's been either rude and snappy at any attempt to offer to help him with anything or just so...cold and distanced when you try to get close. I know Busty TRIED to talk to him 3 months ago, but he just panicked and ran off...or she said he panicked anyway; I don't know, I'm just going off my wife's words for crying out loud! What am I gonna do here?....Ever since he found out that a baby's coming he's not been the same....what's wrong with him? Heh...ya know the answer's probably RIGHT there in front of my face, but I just can't see it...I hate it when things like that happen! It's so annoying and it causes just...SO much hassle! I mean is it the fact that there's going to be an actual BABY?? Because I saw him with our little sister, Tammy, when she was a baby and he never minded then! Why now? He does know he means alot to me, doesn't he?? He does know that I consider him my actual son right?! That's right...he's not just my brother; I don't even call him that anymore, I just openly call him 'son' and he always comes back at me with 'dad'. I just can't think right now.... I just don't have time, not since this baby buisness keeps me busy...keeps me stressed....but I know I should probably just lay it aside for one minute to talk to my already existing "Son", because I just have the feeling that once I solve that little factor, then alot of stress can be lifted.....

5 - Who knew dinner was dangerous

Who knew dinner was dangerous?

"I can't wait..." she giggled, gushing as she momentarily passed up her food to fondle over her stomach. Manic chuckled lovingly, inching closer to Busty "kicking?" he asked, putting his hand over her's "always!" the vixen laughed.

Sonic slowly chewed his food; it was apparent to him that he was still the only one actually interested in eating the meal put out to him right now. He sighed, trying not to watch them fondle over each other like that...it made him sick...sick enough to stop eating for the moment "I need a drink," he plainly told them, shrugging mentally at his honesty as he took his time going to the fridge. "*ALWAYS at dinner time...never when I'm not around....*" he glowered to himself, taking his time at picking from the small selection of cans in the fridge "*it's like they're trying to tell me to 'get out' or something...*" he sighed, picking a drink and closing the door on the cold appliance.

The young teenaged speedster couldn't bring himself to walk back out to the dining room right away...all he really felt like doing was stand there and slowly nurse his Dr.Pepper drink away down his throat. He growled as he heard Manic laugh at something she said, "*probably still talking about their precious baby...*" he grumbled to himself, quickly losing his appetite and any intentions of going back out to join them for the remainder of the meal, he knew that if he could pass the table un-noticed, then he could slip out of the house altogether and go for a quick run, just to clear his head.

He slipped out of the kitchen, careful to make sure the door closed ever so silently "Man I can't wait 'till they get here." this statement on Manic's part caused Sonic's ear to perk up and slowly halt where he was "They?" he curiously looked over. Manic blinked and grinned "Oh yeah Sonic, didn't we tell ya? We're having twins kid..." and thus, Sonic's already broken world shattered into a million peices as he dropped his drink on the floor "t-twins..." he repeated quietly "Yeah, that's right, twins! Isn't it great?" Manic kept laughing brightly and excitedly "tw-twins..." anger boiled within him "You're Having Twins?!?!" he angrily cried out, advancing dangerously. The older hedgehog was taken back by his sudden outburst "yeah, you heard me Sonic; Busty and I are having twins..." he cautiously answered, waiting for what Sonic would do next "What Dya Mean?!? How could you do that?!" he angrily yelled "Sonic calm down right now!" Manic snapped back, confused but ultimately tired of his constant bad attitude "No I Won't!" the younger one yelled, grabbing his already abandoned dinner plate and throwing it at Manic, who swiftly dodged to avoid collision. This just fuelled Sonic's already bad mood further, causing him to yell out and kick the table over, causing plates to shatter and food to go everywhere "SONIC!!!!!!" Manic yelled angrily, coming over and grabbing his arm forcefully to subdue him "What's Your Problem?! There Was NO Need To Do That!!" he yelled as the teenager struggled against the hand that held him "Let Me Go! I don't want to talk about it!"

"Too bad! That was just out of line young man!" Manic countered, glancing as Busty timidly exited the room, obviously to give them a little privacy.

"I don't care! I don't care!" Sonic insisted, stomping his foot like a disobedient child "LET ME GO!" he demanded. The emerald green hedgehog growled dangerously

"No. No I won't." His voice was low, eerily calm "I've run out of options Sonic," this caused Sonic to cease his 'tantrum' and look up at the adult "I've no choice....and you know what? I'm not sorry for what I'm about to do!"

Sonic yelped out as he felt himself being forcefully dragged away to the couch, all control was lost to him now; in more ways than one.

"You're just so out of hand right now! I don't have a choice for what I have to do; Sonic, if you want to throw a tantrum like a little kid, FINE! I'm gonna punish you accordingly!"

These words sent an icy chill down to the pit of Sonic's stomach "y-y-you don't m-mean-AH!!!"

he didn't have time to finish his sentence, before he could even register it, Manic had sat down and quickly hauled Sonic across his lap, pressing down on his back to prevent escape.

Sonic's jade green eyes widened "N-no..."

he didn't know this position very well...but he did know that despite anything; it was going to hurt....

tbc....

6 - Pains to remember

Pains to remember....

"N-No!!" Sonic yelled out, trying to wriggle out of Manic's grasp, unfortunately; Manic had taken the right precautions to ensure that evading this punishment was impossible

"I'm not sorry for this Sonic, you brought it upon yourself when you trashed the table!"

Sonic felt himself panic, hyperventilating perhaps, he wasn't sure; but he did know that these feelings got worse when he saw one of the older hedgehog's fingerless gloves hit the ground next to him

"I'm Sorry!!" he suddenly cried out, desperate to escape this "I'm sorry! Please! I promise I won't do it again! Please don't do this!! Please!! Please!!" he begged desperately

"Too little, too late..." Manic growled, raising his hand in the air and bringing it down swiftly upon Sonic's exposed backside, then again before the 'victim' even had time to hiss. Strike upon strike came down in heavy blows against the teenagers rear; and before long he was sobbing and begging to be let free, but Manic had no intentions of doing so as of yet "Tell me what you did wrong Sonic!" Manic forcefully said as he spanked the blue one hard

"Ow!!! I-I-OW!-I-I trashed th-OW-the dinner table! OOWW!"

"What else?" Manic sternly demanded, continuing with the corporal punishment

"I-Ah!! I-I-I went down some grade-OW!! grades in school!" he cried out, tears streaming down his cheeks as he sobbed loudly and desperately

"And???"

"And-And-OWWW!! OW!! I Don't Know!" he sobbed out, feeling his rear turning bright red under the pain of the blows

"Not good enough!" Manic yelled, increasing the pace "Tell me what you've done wrong! Tell me why I'm doing this Sonic!"

"B-AH! Because I-I-Owww!!! I-I-I..." he couldn't think clearly, he just kept screaming and sobbing with each painful slap "I-I-Acted I-like a-AHH-A brat!!" the young one cried out desperately

"Correct! Now I can REALLY dish out your punishment!"

Sonic screamed out horribly in terror when Manic produced his old drumsticks from his high-school days

"NO! NO! NOT THAT! NOT LIKE THAT!" he pleaded, sobbing terribly as the older one brought them down swiftly like a paddle, doing more damage with a blow from two drumsticks than a swat from the hand could ever do in a lifetime "PLEASE! I'M SORRY! PLEASE STOOOPPP!" he wailed, squirming and kicking.

Sonic lost all track of time and consciousness while he was screaming like that; he knew Manic had stopped spanking him at one point, but his body was in so much pain he could barely register it, nor could he register being taken up the stairs into Manic and Busty's room and stood in the corner, hands getting clamped firmly on his blue head.

"I told you; you've acted like such a...a child! So I think you need a time out to go with this!" Manic boldly stalked out of the room, shutting the door tightly with a slam; leaving the boy to sob in scream in pain, and hopefully in reflection.

tbc...

7 - When storms calm

When storms calm...

The young sobbing hedgehog never noticed her pad into the room, she may have been pregnant, but she could still move as silently as she needed to. She reached out a hand, putting it gently on his shoulder "Ah!" the boy whirled around in shock, cowering in the corner. Busty looked him over, eyes showing all the sympathy in the world for her student...her husband's brother...and son she still supposed. "Sonic..." she whispered, reaching out for him.

Sonic didn't move, he didn't advance, attack or even talk, all he could do right now was stand there, shaking and sobbing like a kicked puppy. "Oh honey," she hugged him anyway, bringing him into her arms tightly, petting his back gently; trying to soothe him. This however seemed to have the opposite effect on him. He continued to sob and cry horribly, starting to shake in what she could only assume was fear

"Sonic..." she soothingly spoke "I think I understand now sweetie...." she cooed, holding him as closely as she could, despite the fact that her stomach was pushing him away "You're jealous, honey aren't you?...Jealous of losing Manic? Jealous of losing your 'daddy'?" the word 'daddy' caused him to talk "d-daddy..." he sobbed out, letting himself be hugged "d-daddy h-h-hates me!" he wailed, childishly albeit, but he didn't care, it needed to be said after so much repression,

"No, no Sonic he doesn't!" Busty cooed, looking at him worriedly

"D-d-does!" the younger one sobbed in defense "d-d-daddy-daddy sp-spanked me! D-d-daddy w-was angry!" he cried, tears pouring down his cheeks like waterfalls "G-gonna-gonna lose daddy..."

"You won't Sonic, you won't. You won't lose your daddy..." Busty continued to chide, becoming increasingly worried at his words

"will..." he whimpered pitifully, still crying "g-gonna lose daddy...I-I-lost him a-a-already..." his jade green eyes widened at his own words, and before he knew it, the flood gate had opened.

Busty brought the crying hedgehog into her lap, cuddling and cradling him like a baby. Neither of them knew right away that the 'cause' was there...watching them, and feeling his heart break at the crying one's words.

"Shhh...shhhh...it's ok Sonic, calm down, you'll see it'll be ok...." the female lulled, noticing Manic and silently motioning for him to 'Get over here'. The green one complied, silently, and coming up to put a hand on Sonic's back.

Sonic quickly looked up and yelped out in a sob, scrambling out of Busty's arms to get to the corner where he knew he should have been right now. However; his attempts were foiled when he tripped over his own feet and was sent crashing to the floor. This simple act of stumbling, of making a mistake and falling over, this little mistake just caused the blue one to wail even more.

Manic gasped out, running to him and gently hoisting him up into his arms, making sure that the young one's legs were wrapped around his waist, and likewise his arms wrapped around his neck; Manic was able to hold and rock him gently, murmuring words of loving comfort to his fallen kinsman.

"D-d-daddy...G-Gonna-gonna I-I-lose d-d-daddy..." Sonic continued to sob

"Shhhh...no you won't, you won't...daddy's here now...tell daddy what's wrong...." Manic lulled gently to him

"g-g-gonna-gonna f-f-forget me..." he cried "g-go-g-gonna j-jus-just be th-the 'b-brother' a-again..." more tears flowed "I-lost d-daddy..."

"oh Sonic..." Busty breathed, looking sympathetically at the two of them. Manic felt his heart break further

"no Sonic...you didn't lose daddy...daddy loves you more than anything," he assured, gently tilting the teen's head up to look into his eyes "I wouldn't let you be forgotten, I'd NEVER let you be forgotten, I promise. You're my first son, you always have been..." Manic gently lulled to him, watching as his Sonic's eyes curiously and remorsefully gazed at him "You're my little brother, yes, but you're my son more than anything. That's exactly why you can't lose daddy even you tried to." the emerald hedgehog hugged him tighter, rocking him more gently, more rythmically in a sense, soothing him as Busty padded out, but came back into the room with something...a little toy of Sonic's; a precious little teddy-mouse....

"Sonic..." she gently spoke, petting his cheeks, coaxing him to look up from burying his face in Manic's shoulder

"h-h-huh?..." he sniffled

"You need this..." Busty smiled softly, gently tucking the toy into Sonic's left arm and letting him immediately snuggle it in addition to Manic.

As he calmed....he noticed something....neither of them had any intention of talking about their own babies...they were completely focussed on him; fussing over him, calming him down...each of them calling him 'their son'. He sniffled, eyes slightly wide as he slowly pulled his face out of his 'daddy's' shoulder, resting his chin there instead with sniffles; he'd never seen it like this....they'd always been focussed on him....in class; Busty had tried to talk to him, to help him! Earlier than that, Manic had been checking to see if he was ok...but he was so jealous, he couldn't see it...he just couldn't....

"mmm...s-s-sorry..." he hiccupped, snuggling Manic further "s-sorry...r-r-really s-s-sorry...."

"We know baby, we know..." Busty nodded, cuddling him from behind as Manic continued to rock him "I-I-I"

"Shhhh..." Manic interuptted, kissing his nose as Busty began to pet him gently "just go to sleep son...it's alright now...just sleep..." he lulled, holding him close.

Sonic hiccupped and shiverred for a few minutes; slowly calming as his eyes began to close

"mmm...love you daddy..." he whispered, slowly falling into a peaceful sleep

"Love you too, my son, love you too..."

tbc

8 - Closure with love

Closure with love...

"Damnit, damnit, damnit...." Manic paced, nervously tapping his finger against the side of his leg, muttering nervously.

Sonic watched him; he'd been like this ever since Busty went into labour, which to be honest he couldn't exactly blame him for; afterall, his twins were coming! He stood up, going over and gently putting a hand on his arm. The older one started slightly, but relaxed quickly when he saw it was only Sonic. Both shared mutual, reassuring smiles, silent ofcourse; but there really wasn't anything left to say at this point. A smile was all each other needed at the moment...just a simple smile could work wonders sometimes in the passage of nervous time....

A small tone calmly beeped from Busty's room; both males looked up curiously, and before anyone could stop him, Manic had run in there in time to be presented with his children. Sonic quickly joined him, but he was in time to see both twins snuggled up in their father's arms. A boy and a girl...he could tell by the blankets. Busty was asleep; exhausted ofcourse from the labour. Sonic could only look on longingly at Manic, watching him cuddle and cradle the babies lovingly...cuddle and cradle his real son also....the younger one sighed "*I'm just an intrusion now...*" he thought, saddened once more as he turned to walk out of the room

"Hey, where dya think you're going?" the speedster whirled around; Manic was standing there, smiling lovingly at him

"Oh..umm, nowhere..." Sonic laughed nervously, smiling a little at him again

"Hey listen; my arm's gettin' tired. Can ya hold Mike for me a second?"

"Mike?" Sonic blinked, knowing that Manic meant the boy, his nephew "Oh,sure!" he nodded, gently taking the little baby boy into his arms. His eyes widened slightly in amazement....Mike was a mix...a mix of his father and mother; but his father's features stuck out more on him than his twin sister...the girl was the same, but took the features of her mother. Sonic swallowed, smiling nervously "h-heya baby...." he started "I'm...I'm ya uncle...." he swallowed again; watching as the little one gazed up at him, disbelief seeming to flash in his little ice blue eyes

"Just their uncle? Sonic; c'mon, you can do better than that," Manic chuckled

"huh? What dya mean? Manic I'm-"

"hey now, you know what to call me," the oldest hedgehog continued to lovingly chide. Sonic blinked, thinking back to what he'd ever called Manic

"Dad?...I can still...?...but I thought-"

"Sonic I told you; you may be my little brother, but you're my son too..." he nuzzled Sonic lovingly

"You're my first born son, and you're not just their uncle; you're their surrogate brother too ya know....I guess Mike and Bella are....ah! Extended siblings, think of 'em as that." the green adult grinned lovingly, cuddling his daughter, Bella.

Sonic stared at Manic with wide, child-like eyes for a minute, before feeling a wave of emotions wash over him as he looked back to his nephew...no...his 'extended sibling' "hiya Mikey....I'm ya uncle....I'm ya uncle, and ya brother...fun huh?" he chuckled lovingly, feeling relief and happiness wash over him at the exact same time; causing tears to fall. But they weren't tears of sadness, no, they were more like tears of gladness finally being released out into the open. Mike giggled cutely, catching the tears before

snuggling up to Sonic. This caused Sonic to instinctively cuddle the baby back; ofcourse he loved both of the twins, he always would love them both...but after this, all he could silently say to himself; that if he had to choose...given the circumstances, Mike would always be his personal favourite, solely for the reason that they both had one thing in common: they were both Manic's sons.....

the end.