

Brotherly discipline/brattyness/love

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This is on FF.net too, but instead of making it three stories, I'm just gonna make it into one story with three chapters. So, this is weird, Sonic's acting like, making Manic consider using some...corporal punishment on his brother.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Gothicruby/25045/Brotherly-discipline-brattyness-love>

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1 - Brotherly discipline

Brotherly discipline

Manic-Oldest: he's more calm, crafty and mature

Sonia-Middle child: she likes the material possessions and attention

Sonic-Youngest: he's hyperactive and likes to have his own way all the time

Pretty valid reasons, don't you think? Its just a theory, its ok if you don't like it, I don't like Manic being the youngest either but I accept it. Anyway, this has non-sexual spanking in it, its more...corporal punishment in it. I'm thirteen and I got a fever right now, what do you want from me?

And oh yeah, I'm calling Robotnik; Eggman. He doesn't appear anyway.

The ride was full of annoyance and complaints "I can walk faster than this thing!...then again, I can do anything faster" Sonic grinned in a show-off way. Manic rolled his eyes with a groan, he'd been driving for five hours straight and during that time, all Sonic had done was complain, moan, nag and complain some more. He cast a glance to Sonia, she had the same expression on her face so obviously the feeling was mutual. Sonic groaned "Where are we goin' anyway?" he asked

"To the cell blocks in 'no mans land'. Its abandoned and I think we can use them for enemy spies" Sonia explained "I told you already!"

"Well, maybe it was so boring I tuned it out the first thousand times" Sonic sighed. Sonia clenched her fists "I'll see ya later. This hedgehog's gonna scout ahead in style" he started walking to the van doors

"No way bro! We gotta stay together, its a jungle around here. Full o' traps and spies" Manic told him "No problemo! If anything comes up I'll-"

"Just stay in the van!" Manic snapped, feeling his blood pressure rising. Sonic rolled his eyes

"Ok, ok, chill!" he sat back down, tapping his fingers in an irritatingly bored motion. Manic groaned, the temptation to strangle him was too much right now.

Sonia leaned over and whispered to Manic "Manic. He's a brat. I can't take it!"

"I know how you feel" Manic whispered back

"Your oldest! You handle it!" Sonia hissed

"Ok, ok. I'll think of something" he assured. It was true, when they'd been fighting about who was older and not being able to tell because they were triplets, they asked the oracle and he'd revealed their age

orders. Sonic was pretty peeved at being the youngest though.

When they arrived in No man's land, Sonia was grateful, she loved Sonic but he was being a complete pain in the neck right now "And what now?" Sonic asked

"Easy, we find our guide...there he is!" she pointed to a wolf wearing a turban who was coming over to them "Ah! There you are, I was worried I'd have to reschedule" he smiled warmly

"Yeah, yeah, enough chit chat. Lets go, my feet are itchin' for some action!" Sonic whined. Manic nudged him with his elbow

"shut it!" he hissed. The guide smiled

"Its ok. Come, I'll show you the cell blocks" he lead them underground somewhere

"Manic. Did you think of something?" Sonia whispered, referring to their earlier conversation

"Yeah...sorta. I'm not gonna tell ya right now though. Don't worry, I'll use it when I have to" he assured. Being calm did have its advantages to his thinking.

"This place is soundproof and extremely hard to get out of. Masses upon masses of escape tunnels we dug inside the cells to keep the prisoners in. It saves room. Or it did...until they said it was a safety hazard and inhumane, so it was abandoned. But it can still be put to good use against Eggman" he explained. Sonia nodded

"hmm...well, if we take it, we can fix that up" she reasoned

"Would you like to see inside the cells. You can take the keys inside if you don't trust me, I'll come too" he said, opening a cell and going inside. Manic shrugged

"Why not?" they went in, it was pretty scary, dark, dank and stinking. Sonic tapped his foot impatiently

"We came, we saw, its boring. Lets go"

"Sonic!" Sonia hissed

"You know, my people built all of this over fifty years ago" the guide continued

"Yeah, well couldn't your people build something useful?" Sonic asked rudely. Manic, who was silently fuming at the time, snapped at his rudeness

"Ok! That's It! Sonia, please take our guide elsewhere. I have to...talk...to Sonic" he seethed. Sonia was shocked at his sudden outburst; Manic was normally so calm and collected. When he lost his cool, it wasn't pretty. She nodded "Ok...come on, I wanna see...the uh...structure designs! Do you have them?"

"Of course!" she and the guide left.

Sonic continued to tap his foot "Oh great, another lecture...Well, might as well get it over with" he sighed. Manic felt his eye twitch "Oh, I'm not gonna lecture ya. But you'll wish I had once I'm done with ya" he

advanced. Sonic didn't like this tone that Manic was taking, it made him nervous, especially when he advanced on him

"n-now hold on there bro! D-don't do something you'll regret!" he backed off, only to have Manic grab his wrist, drag him out, sit on a boulder and haul him over his lap. Sonic struggled "Hey! Manic! L-Lemme up! Jokes over!" he cried. Manic positioned him carefully and placed a hand on the small of his back, he was making sure that he couldn't Sonic spin his way out, he wanted this to be just right. Unfortunately, Sonic was putting up more of a fight than first thought. Manic grunted "Quit struggling! Your only making this worse for yourself" he told him sternly

"As if! I didn't do anything!" Sonic defended

"Really? Well, lets review! Your rude to people and your annoying! Your acting like a little brat! And brats need to be punished!" Manic seethed, taking the material of his glove in his teeth and pulling it off, then after he spat it out, he raised his hand in the air and delivered a painful slap to his brother's bottom, causing a hiss from Sonic. Manic could tell he wasn't going to make it easy so he decided to go in a hard rythm. He delivered slap upon slap to his brother's rear. Sonic hissed and supressed whimpers 'Not gonna cry! Not gonna give him the satisfaction!' he thought suddenly. Manic frowned and increased the speed and strength of his slaps, turning Sonic's rear red. Sonic started to tear up, he couldn't stop them seeing as he was using all of his might to not sob. Manic caught him by surprise on the undercurve of his bottom and that caused him to yelp out again and again. Manic wasn't just stopping there though "I'm. Gonna. Make. Sure. You. Learn. Something!" he punctuated each word with a slap to his thighs. Sonic couldn't take it any more, he'd felt pain before but nothing was so intense as this "M-Manic! Stop!" he cried out, choking on a sob "i-it h-h-hurts!"

"Duh!" Manic spat, slapping harder. Sonic started sobbing hard against his own will

"Stop it p-please!"

"Not. Yet!" Manic hissed. He delivered thirty more swats each to his bottom and thighs before finally stopping for breath. Sonic ceased his kicking and broke down into sobs. Manic noticed him and hauled him on to his feet "Ok. Now into that corner!" he pointed to one of the cells. Sonic looked back at him with tear stained eyes

"b-but..."

"GO!" Manic demanded, making Sonic jump but comply. His legs were shaky so he couldn't walk very well. Manic grabbed his arms and pulled him into the corner "Stay there with your hands on your head! If I come back and find their not there, then I'm gonna be REALLY angry!" he snapped. Sonic did as he said. Manic nodded with satisfaction as he took his glove off the ground and slipped it back on "I'm gonna find Sonia to see where she is. I'm gonna lock the gate. You can spin your way out, but we'll never talk to you again if you do" he explained, locking the gate and leaving. He was by no means any softer than he was before. Sonic was left alone with his thoughts 'stupid! Why'd he do that?' he bitterly tried to bite back a sob but with no use 'Its not like he had to! He could have just lectured me! I would have paid attention...eventually' he thought 'probably would have...could have...' he was starting to reflect on his personality now. He shook his head, tears splattering all over the place. He was too aware of the phenomenal burning sensation in his butt, who'd have thought Manic would lose his cool like that? 'is he really that mad?...would they be happier if I wasn't here?...' this caused even more tears to run down his cheeks with more audible sobs.

Manic looked at his watch, he'd found his sister and the guide so right now he was just waiting for Sonic to learn his lesson and for himself to cool down. Sonia found the courage to speak "maybe you should go to him?" she suggested. Manic grunted with a small nod

"I guess. You guys wait here, it'll be kind of embarrassing" he explained
"Sure. What'll we do in the meantime?" she asked. Manic shrugged

"I don't know. You think of something" he said as he walked out. Sonia sighed and looked to the guide
"So...tell me one more time how this building was founded..."

Manic took his time going down the corridors, trying to piece together what he was going to say 'for some reason, I don't think sorry is going to cut it. Plus, I shouldn't have to apologize!' he thought stubbornly but shook his head 'no...I see how we're related. We're both stupidly stubborn' he knew he was getting close when he heard Sonic crying. He sighed and leaned against the cell bars "You can take your arms down now" he told him. Sonic heaved in his breath and took his arms down, then slowly turned to face him. Manic unlocked the gate to let him out. Sonic came out and felt himself being turned around in front of his brother, he refused to look at him though, especially since he was crying. Manic folded his arms "So. You learn anything?" he asked

"You had no right!" Sonic snapped, it didn't sound the least bit threatening though. Manic rolled his eyes
"I think I did. I'm older than you" he told him

"Only by two hours!" Sonic defended, sniffing in his tears

"That doesn't change the fact that you were acting like a brat. Sonic, your bad attitude is gonna get you into a lot of trouble soon! That's why I tried to nip it in the bud, but it's obviously not worked very well, so..." he reached out for Sonic again, only to have him step back, terrified

"No! No! It worked! I'll be good! Just, don't do it again!" he begged. Manic raised an eyebrow

"Not sure..."

"I will! Manic I promise!" Sonic assured, tears overflowing "I will! Please, I will, believe me"

"Ok, I'll hold you to it, but if you break it, I'll be mad" he warned

"ok, ok, I understand, I won't let you down!" Sonic was getting more than a little distressed. Manic smiled slightly

"Alright. I believe you. C'mon, lets find Sonia"

"sorry" Sonic whispered "didn't mean to be a brat"

"Its ok" Manic nodded as he slipped his arm around his younger brother and started to lead him in the direction to his younger sister, only to get a hiss from him

"ow..."

"Hurts? Good, I got cold cream in the van. You run back, I'll tell Sonia where we'll be" he instructed. Sonic nodded and walked as best as he could to the van. Chuckling at Sonic's hisses, Manic went to find his sister.

Sonia raised a playful eyebrow at Manic's story "So, think he'll behave now?" she asked

"He should, otherwise..." Manic trailed off "Now if you'll excuse me, I gotta take care of something"

The end

2 - Brotherly love

Brotherly love

Chapter 1: Confrontations

Sonic frowned out the window of the van, he hadn't slept the previous night and it was catching up with him. Sonia looked glanced at him "What's wrong with you?" she asked

"nothing" he grumbled in response. She raised an eyebrow but shrugged, if he was in a bad mood she wanted nothing to do with it. Manic ran over a pothole

"Ah! Manic! Watch it! The tires can't take much more!" she cried

"Sorry lil' sister. Road works along here. I'll try take it easy for you." he apologized in his normal calm attitude. He was definately the calmer of the bunch as well as being the oldest. Sonic didn't seem affected by the pothole, he was used to it, Manic always ran over them whenever he was driving, even if he didn't mean it he ran over them. Besides, he was too tired and stressed to think about that right now 'what am I gonna do?...' he thought calmly as he felt eyes involintarilly slide shut. Sonia looked at the skanner "Were clear to go. City shouldn't be far away, hey Sonic, maybe you could scout ahead?" she asked. When she got no response she whirled her head around to see him sleeping softer than usual "Sonic? Are you asleep?" she leaned over and started to shake him, only to have Manic pull her hand away while driving

"Leave him Sonia. I don't think he got much sleep last night"

"How do you know?" she asked

"I think I heard him pacing. Anyway if he's tired just let him sleep" he explained, running over another pothole

"whoa! If you keep this driving up he'll probably wake up on his own!" she gasped, sitting back down and trying to relax despite her brother's horrible driving "Mind slowing down a little?" she asked

"If I can, lets just say potholes are tricky..." the green hedgehog explained, struggling to regain control of the van and drive right off the cliff side. Sonia sighed and waited for them to reach their target destination.

A few hours later, Sonic felt himself being roughly shaken by his shoulders. He groaned and opened his eyes "huh?"

"Sonic, c'mon. You can sleep once we get to the hotel" Sonia's voice told him as he slowly looked up

with a small frown

"leave me alone..." he groaned, weakly swatting her away. Sonia put her hands to her hips

"Come on! You've been asleep all day and now its time to Wake Up!" she started shaking him again. Sonic moaned, he still needed sleep, he was exhausted. Finally, his sister gave up with a heavy sigh "Fine! I'll let Manic wake you up in five minutes" she walked off to get some of her stuff from the boot (Or trunk if your American. I try to be fair. I love both countries!) Sonic got comfortable in the seat. Five minutes only seemed like five seconds. Before he knew it, he was being shook and poked "what?" he groaned again

"Are you getting up or do I have to keep doing this?" He heard Manic's voice ask. Sonic opened his eyes with a frown and snatched his arm back

"Fine!" he snapped. Manic frowned as he watched his brother leave the van but shook his temper away 'he's just tired. He'll be better after sleep' he told himself, trying to bring the temper down. He hated it when he lost control, it wasn't fun for him or people around him.

Once they'd grabbed their stuff, they went to the check-in "Hi. We dont' have reservations but we just need a room for the night" Sonia explained to the guy behind the desk. He nodded

"Ok. Just lemme see what we got here...three right?" Sonic groaned at his words

"No. There's twenty of us. Yes Three!" he snapped. Manic sent a glare his way, that was always a warning to anyone to shut up. Sonic groaned and made a gesture to show that he was going to shut up. Manic slightly nodded, that was better than nothing. Sonia took the key "thank you. Sorry for my little brother, he's tired...late nights" she explained to the clerk before pulling Sonic away by the arm "Hey!" he snapped. Manic followed

"Don't ask. I don't even understand 'em"

"That was really rude Sonic" Sonia scolded as they walked down the corridor to their room

"Ok! I said I was sorry! Can we get over it?" Sonic snapped

"When? When did you say sorry?" Sonia asked

"I was gonna!" Sonic defended

"Ok you two! Enough. People are trying to sleep! Now hush up!" Manic took control, grabbed the key and unlocked the door. The room was nice, three beds, one bathroom, a TV. Sonic threw his stuff by the nearest bed and flopped down on top of it, getting comfortable. Sonia rolled her eyes

"brat" she muttered

"bi-"

"Sonic!" Manic warned at him "Sonia" he warned at her. It was the only way to get a peaceful night right now. Sonic shrugged and relaxed, drifting back to sleep.

Sonia went to the bathroom in a huff. Manic sighed and followed her to the door "What's wrong?" he asked

"What makes you think something's wrong?" she asked

"Your a girl. Girls make it obvious for guys. Now what's up?"

"He's acting like a brat again!" she confessed, grabbing some face powder

"He's tired Sonia. Besides, he knows what'll happen if he lets his attitude get ahead of his brain" Manic leaned coolly against the wall

"No offence but that's not very helpful. Plus, why IS he tired anyway? He sleeps like a log usually!"

"Hmm...good question...anyway, he's got reasons. Listen, we're all tired. Why don't we just-"

"I know where your going and fine! I'll get some sleep. But I'm still not happy" she told him, brushing her hair/quills. Manic shrugged, she always said that 'nothing new, just princess behaviour. Another day goes by...' lets face it, he was flexible. Sonia sighed

"How are you always so flexible? I have a shorter fuse than a cannon!"

"I noticed" he chuckled with a shrug "'Sides. When ya live out on the streets, you gotta be cool. Unless you wanna get caught"

"Oh..." she nodded with slight understanding. That explained a lot as she thought it over and put on her night cream. Manic stretched, Sonic had the right idea about getting some sleep. He flopped down on the bed, laid on his back and put his arms behind his head in a normal position. Manic was a light sleeper unlike his siblings, a slight noise suddenly woke him up. He blinked and focused his eyes to see a familiar figure by the door "uh?...Sonic?" he yawned.

Sonic froze 'oh no...' his breath seemed to quicken

"What are you doin'?... " Manic asked, sitting up and running his hand through his naturally messy quills/hair

"Uh...just getting some ice..." he lied

"What for?" Manic asked suspiciously, throwing the covers off himself

"uh...I need a drink! And its kinda warm in the fridge so...I need ice" Sonic grinned nervously. Manic raised an eyebrow and advanced

"Its warm in the fridge and your thirsty? Well, we got a cooler in here ya know" he told him

"well...I...need some air!" Sonic shrugged

"Thought you said you were thirsty" Manic reminded

"I am...but I need a drink and air!" Sonic quickly covered up. Manic rolled his eyes

"A drink and air?"

"Yeah...Its good...exercise!" 'running out of ideas!' he thought to himself frantically

"An hour ago you were almost too tired to walk"

"I...woke up! And I can't get back to sleep. Ya know insomnia?"

"You mean insomnia. And you still look tired. Air conditionings on, you could always stick you head out the window if you need air ya know" Manic reasoned slyly. Sonic looked away

"I need ice remember?" he asked

"We have a cooler" Manic told him

"y-yeah...well...um..." Sonic started to sweat

"Your lying to me" Manic stated, folding his arms with a unnervingly stern yet calm look on his face

"No! I'm not! I...um..." he gulped. Manic kept looking at him in that way "Ok! Ok! What's with the third degree?" he cried out

"Shh! Keep your voice down! Sonia's still asleep ya know!" Manic shushed him in a hissyfwhisper as he looked over at her "Come on. To the van" he led him out. Sonic had a choice, run or follow. He knew he wouldn't be very welcome if he ran, so he might as well face the argument or lecture or whatever it was. They went inside the van, Manic let Sonic go in first, he followed and firmly shut the door behind him. Sonic sighed and sat down in one of the chairs facing his brother. Manic looked him over "You still look tired...what's wrong with you? Your normally hyper and never tired" he stated

"nothing's wrong!" Sonic groaned, stubbornly rubbing his eyes

"Yes there is. C'mon, fess up" Manic sat next to him. Sonic frowned

"Nothing's wrong! Look, mind leaving me alone?" he asked, attitude showing up. Manic sighed

"Sonic, your acting bratty again..." he warned in a sing-song voice. Sonic's frown depend

"No I'm Not!" he defended

"Maybe not so much, but it is getting there. Look, I'm your brother right? Can't you talk to me about your problems?" he asked worriedly, placing a hand on his shoulder

"Its not that I don't trust ya. I just...I'm busy, ok?" Sonic asked, calming down a little while gently shrugging the hand off of his shoulder.

"What with?" Manic asked

"just..stuff...is kinda personal" Sonic looked away

"What KIND of personal? Personal like...trouble or-"

"Manic! Please! Just let me go? I need some air. For real this time" he kind of begged. Manic nodded, he knew when he was defeated. Sonic stepped out of the van and started to run. Manic grabbed his hover board and followed after him 'he's gonna do something stupid. I can feel it' he thought to himself.

Chapter 2: I wouldn't do that if I were you...

Sonic ran through the streets. Manic discreetly followed behind him, glancing at his watch now and then, just to know when to get back if this took too long.

Sonic ran inside an alleyway. Manic followed but stopped a good distance before it so not to be found out, however, he did get close enough to see what was going on. Sonic was there and some taller, more built figures in front of him. They seemed to be intimidating him for some reason. Manic looked close, he'd never seen him with an expression like that before. He didn't hear a lot of it, only when they raised their voices

"We, are the Stignious! And what we say goes!"

'Stignious? What's he doin' with those!' he thought.

one of them pushed Sonic to the ground. Manic felt a twitch of anger. Nobody did that to one of his siblings! But he couldn't interfere...

one of the figures suddenly punched his jaw, shutting him up. Manic's temper snapped

"Hey!" he called. They looked at him "You wanna mess with the family!"

"Manic?" Sonic asked, trying to get up, only to be knocked right back down. Manic took out his drumsticks and aimed them at the gang. The leader knocked them away. Manic blinked "Hear us now. We are the most feared gang around here. We are the Stignious, and we don't like to be cheated." They spoke at once. A side lackey kicked Sonic hard "Watch ya back" and then they somehow disappeared just as it started to rain. Manic growled but noticed his brother, he ran over and forcefully took him by the shoulders "Sonic! Are you stupid! That's the most dangerous gang around! What the hell!" he cried

"Just lemme explain-"

"What's to explain! You go messin' with random gangs for kicks! Were you lookin' for a fight!"

"I wasn't looking for a fight! I was trying to get something to help us!" Sonic defended, standing up

"Well your going about it the wrong way! They cheat, steal, mug and kill! They'd cheat ya out of a deal, steal from ya, mug ya and kill ya!" Manic cried

"Your taking this WAY too far bro" Sonic rolled his eyes and tapped his foot

"There's that attitude again!" Manic cried

"What attitude!" Sonic shouted

"That Attitude! That bad attitude that's gonna get you in even more trouble than this time!" Manic shouted back, grabbing him by the wrist and dragging him away. Sonic struggled slightly, but when he found out a tight grip the other one had, he quickly stopped to prevent Chinese-burning his skin.

Chapter 3: Overdue punishment

Sonia meanwhile paced the inside of the room, she'd woke up and they weren't there, she'd checked in the van, nothing there either 'Where are they? Why did they just disappear?' she felt her stomach churn in worry for her siblings. Suddenly, she heard something outside, struggling and fighting. She looked outside the window, Manic was dragging Sonic inside the van and they were yelling at each other. She

ran out of the room and down to the van to meet them.

Manic dragged Sonic into one of the rooms in the van and slammed the door behind him while still keeping hold of Sonic. Sonic started to struggle again, trying to shake him off "Manic! Get off!" he cried. Manic turned around and glared at him, squeezing his wrist tighter

"I warned you! I warned you about your attitude! I offered for there to be no secrets or lies between us! And what do you do? You go out to the street, your attitude gets you into trouble, you pick a fight with the toughest gang on Mobius! Should I go on?" he asked. Sonic glared back, but he seemed to crumble a little bit compared Manic's

"So what are you gonna do?" he spat anyway

"Easy" Manic spat back, dragging him over to a chair in the room and aggressively pulled him over his lap and pressed a hand on the small of his back. Sonic started to panic. He'd been in this position before and he hated it. He couldn't look up though, all he could do was struggle in vain. He looked as his brother's glove hit the floor. Sonic's heart seemed to hammer in his chest.

Manic raised his hand and brought it down extremely hard on Sonic's backside. Unlike last time, Sonic yelped right away instead of being stubborn and not making a sound. Manic brought his hand down in painful slaps again and again, harder than last time. Sonic started to kick, howling in pain. Tears were welling up in his eyes but he refused to let them fall, not so soon at least. Manic continued with this harsh treatment for about five minutes, turning his bottom red. During those five minutes, Sonic had let his emotional guard down and he'd started crying and squirming worse. Manic made him cry out in pain by taking him by surprise as he slapped his thighs and undercurve

"Not done yet!" Manic told him, reaching for one of his drumsticks

"Manic! P-please! I-It really, really hu-AAAH!" he screamed out as his bottom was immediately hit with a drumstick. Manic repeated this for at least ten more minutes until Sonic's butt turned from red to scarlet. Sonic screamed and sobbed in horrible pain. Manic eventually stopped and looked at his handywork. He'd stopped to catch his breath really, he grabbed the blue hedgehog by the shoulders and forcefully dragged him to the corner, standing him there with his nose pressed against the wall "You know the drill. Hands on head and only on your head" he told him sternly. Sonic shakily complied. Manic nodded, watched him cry for a second and stormed out of the room, to see Sonia standing there.

Chapter 4: Explanations

Sonia looked up at him as he leaned against the closed door. The only thing breaking the silence was Sonic's sobbing in the other room. Sonia had a worried expression on her face "I woke up, neither of you were there...I was so worried so I stayed up...then I saw you dragging Sonic in here, so I ran down...I heard him screaming...what did you do?" she asked quietly

"sit down sis. Its a long story..."

Manic explained everything to Sonia, from when he first did it to him, to right now. It was quite a shocker "So...that's why he's crying right now. He's standing in the corner, hands on head" he finished

"whoa...I didn't think you had it in you...no offence! I just, never pictured you to get really angry" she commented

"Yeah. I try to keep it under control when I can. Its hard sometimes though"

"What do you mean?" she asked

"Well...I have trouble keeping my temper under control sometimes. A lot of the time I just explode and take my own anger out on other people" he explained

"Like...tonight?" she asked

"No. Not really, tonight my emotions just ran wild. See, I was worried about him, I was angry when I saw those guys knock him down, I was scared when I saw him look so weak, and I was relieved but still angry when I saw he was ok" he told her. Sonia nodded with understanding and allowed a small smile to play on her lips

"Why, I didn't know you had that immense level of parental...sibling even...love" she chuckled

"Yeah. Me neither. I guess...I guess I just take care of what little I got" he shrugged

"little you got?" Sonia quoted suspiciously

"Well little I had when I was younger. Now I got you guys to take care of" he laughed slightly

"Take care of? We're the same age ya idiot" she chuckled. Manic rolled his eyes

"Yeah, Yeah. Look. All I know is I'm older by a couple of hours and I'll look out for ya even if you don't like it" he told her. Sonia shrugged

"Whatever...now back to Sonic. Don't you think he's been alone long enough?" she asked. Manic listened closely. Sonic's sobs were still pretty loud

"In a minute. Just wait till he's calm enough to speak, its better that way" he said, sitting down on one of the chairs and waiting patiently.

It took a little while, but eventually the sobs in the other room subsided. Manic sighed with slight relief and slight nervousness "Ok. Sonia, you might want to go back to the hotel room, their might be yelling. But you can stay if you want" he shrugged. Sonia nodded

"Ok" she turned to the door, hurrying slightly so she didn't have to hear the yelling. Manic opened the door. Sonic was right where he'd left him, in the exact same position and sniffing softly. Manic went over "Take your arms down now Sonic" Manic instructed in a much calmer tone than before. Sonic obeyed, but he wouldn't turn around to face Manic. He just stubbornly stayed faced toward the wall, chest heaving with tears. Manic touched his shoulder, only to have him roughly shake it off

"Come on. Turn around" Manic tried to coax. Sonic stayed silent "I know your mad and I know your probably embarrassed. But if you face me and kneel on that chair, I'll give ya some cold cream" he bargained. Sonic's breath hitched in thought, he turned around with a pathetic teary frown and headed over to the chair and kneeled down on it, extending his upper body across the windowsill to take as much pressure off his lower body as he possibly could with a whimper. Manic grabbed the cream, took some out and rubbed it in. Sonic hissed and moaned at the coolness of it "Since your not gonna talk, I may as well. Listen, if I overreacted, I'm sorry but I had to. You scared me! You worried me even more

than I've ever been in my whole life when you just ran off. I thought you were just getting air!" he told him, putting a lid on the cream and putting his glove back on "You probably think I'm the biggest jerk in the world, but I respect that. And like it or not, I'm not gonna stop worrying and caring about ya. I didn't grow up with much, so when I found you and Sonia...I don't know what happened but..." he trailed off, not knowing how to continue. Instead, he just grabbed Sonic underneath his arms and hugged him. Sonic seemed to shift uncomfortably but he didn't fight back, he just touched Manic's wrists, sniffing, eventually the slightly younger hedgehog turned around and buried his face into Manic's shoulder, seeking comfort. Truth be told, he needed Manic, badly. Not because he was his brother, but because he was offering something that he hadn't et himself have for so long; comfort and security. He was always insecure inside himself, just like everyone else. Deep inside, he was just like everyone else in this stupid war, afraid and fragile. Manic held him, petting his quills/hair before speaking in a compassionate way "So...we ok?" Manic asked. Sonic nodded, taking his face out of Manic's shoulder and looking up with glistening eyes

"uh-huh" he whimpered, for lack of better words. Manic smiled at this sudden stage of infantile cuteness "And. All's good?" he asked again, giving him a hug-squeeze and letting him go

"yeah"

"So...care to tell me what was going on?" he asked. Sonic looked down and reluctantly nodded

"Yeah. I was trying' to get something for the resistance. I'd ordered from some other people and they said it'd be delivered through that gang. But I knew you guys wouldn't go for it, I wasn't exactly crazy about myself, but I had to do it. So, I didn't tell you. And I had to find a different location every night. That's why I was so tired, running from one point to another in one night to go through business deals" he explained. Manic nodded

"oh...no wonder...I mean, I can't see myself not yelling at some point in that. Man, sorry I didn't let ya explain. But I was just so scared, ya know?" he asked. Sonic nodded

"I get you. Sorry I worried you, but how come ya got worried?" he asked, looking back at him

"I just did. I get that way sometimes. Long story" he told him, a smile coming on his lips, giving him a hug-squeeze and letting go "Ya gonna get up now?"

"y-yeah" he stepped off it and balanced himself. Manic helped him

"You know I only did what I did 'cos I love ya, right?" he asked. Sonic nodded, wiping his eyes on his glove "Good. C'mon. I'm tired, lets get back tot he hotel room. And this time, grab some ice incase anybody's thirsty for real this time"

Chapter 4: Lesson learnt?

They were ready to leave by the next morning, Sonic was still tired, but only because his burning bottom refused to let him sleep 'Man...there's a reason Manic's the drummer' he thought, even though he'd hated being in that position, he had to take note of his brother's form, and he also had to take note of the feeling of forgiveness and releif he'd felt afterwards. Manic finished loading Sonia's stuff in the van "I said 'Pack light' and what does she do? Pack heavirer than every other girl in the world" he rolled his eyes. Sonia shrugged

"Hey. I need my comforts"

"Comforts are one thing. But multiple hairdryers?" Manic asked "Whatever happened to taking what you need to survive?"

"I can't live without my hairdryer dear older brother" she told him. Manic rolled his eyes again

"Whatever...hey, where's Sonic?" he asked

"trying to sit down" Sonia laughed slightly, but immediately silenced herself, it wasn't that funny really, not for him anyway.

"Still? Wow...I am good!"

"Don't let it go to your head!" Sonia started the van up "I'm driving this time. The potholes are on our way back"

"Of course" He looked over to Sonic. He was quietly laying on his front on the couch and finally getting some sleep. Manic couldn't help but smile despite his discomfort 'ok. Its official, if he does anything wrong now, I'M gonna have to cry! He looks so damn young after every single one!' he thought, turning back around to face the window. He got carsick if he looked away for too long. Sonic suddenly started to murmur in his sleep. Manic's ears pricked up and he looked over "Manic...mmph...ow..." the blue one muttered sleepily. Manic ginned 'oh yeah. I am SO good!'

The end

3 - Brotherly brattyness

Brotherly Brattyness

Rivalry

Manic groaned as Sonia and Sonic yelled their lungs out at each other. What they were fighting about this time was a mystery. It had been the same in and out for the past week. Sonic commented, Sonia commented back and suddenly they'd start to fight worse than a debate team

"I Told You-"

"I Can Handle It!" Sonic interrupted his sister

"No! You Can't! The Plan Was-"

"I Told You! I Can Handle It On My Own!" Sonia growled as Sonic interrupted her again. Manic had to shield his ears on that one, Sonic could yell loud! "What if you got yourself killed?" Sonia asked "What would Manic and I do then?"

"You wouldn't have to worry cos I can't get killed by that fat load Eggman!" Sonic defended cockily

"Yes you can! Your NOT immortal! You can easily get hurt!" she told him

"No Way! I'm too fast to get hurt by Eggman!"

"No one said ANYTHING about speed! You've been captured a couple of times! If he can confine you he can hurt you!" Sonia yelled

"He can't 'Confine' me, if he can't catch me!" Sonic yelled back. Manic grinded his teeth

"Look Why Don't You Just-"

"SHUT UP!" Manic yelled, silencing them both "Your giving me a headache! If you can't be civilized to each other for five freakin' minutes then neither of you should be in the same freakin' room!" he yelled. Sonia blinked, shocked at the outburst while Sonic just folded his arms and pouted. Manic frowned at them both. He wanted to yell something else at them, but there was no point after all, he only wanted them to shut up in the first place, he wasn't asking for them to follow any orders, just to shut up. He walked away massaging a migraine that was forming. Sonic growled

"who does he think he is?" he muttered

"What's wrong with you? Don't think you've ever been bitter when Manic's around...not since we-"

"Do me a favour sis? Shut up!" he snapped. Sonia scowled

"Now hold on a minute! I've never been like this to you! Why the sudden anger rush?" she asked

"What anger rush? I have no anger rush!" he snapped again, stalking off. Sonia growled

"Grr! He...Gets me so...MAD!" she cried out. In the past when this happened, she'd go complain to

Manic to take care of him, even though that had some kind of an effect it didn't seem to be enough and she'd never actually known the punishment to stick. It was obvious she had to do something herself, but she didn't know what 'think Sonia, think!' she told herself 'suss this out rationally. What does Manic do?' she wondered, trying to think back to the last time when her brother had become nostalgic (talks about the past and blabs out painful memories). She concentrated on it for a minute and finally remembered. Manic spanked him, Manic always spanked him when he got like this. She blinked and started to contemplate this; she COULD do it, but...he was her brother! But if she didn't do it then he'd just get worse 'He does deserve this, he never listens to plans, he's getting spoiled and angrier...but he's such a good person...he's a brat...he's my brother though too...my YOUNGER brother!' that was all she needed to think to come to a decision.

Disobedience

Sonia knocked on Sonic's door "Sonic? Sonic you in here? I'm coming in, I have something...to...say..." she trailed off as she opened the door and found that he wasn't there "huh? Don't tell me he's gone out, at this time of night alone!" she was suddenly worried, Sonic NEVER went out at 11:00, he knew as well as anybody that it was too dangerous. She noticed something pinned to the door "huh? *Gone after Eggman. No plan, no preparation, I know exactly what to do?* MANIC!"

Searching

Sonia drove the van at full speed "So lemme get this straight. After I left, you guys fought again and Sonic stomped off. Then you went into his room and found him not there?" he asked "Yeah! And I know he's gonna do something stupid. I know he's hurt! I know he's in trouble! I-" "Sonia! Relax! Listen. If we're gonna get him to come home then we're gonna have to be calm and rational" Manic told her

"I know...its just that I'm worried! He's compulsive, outta control. It won't take much to get him riled up right now" she explained

"True, true, but what are we gonna do when we get him back?" Manic asked

"Just let me handle it for once. I know EXACTLY what to do!" Sonia told him. Manic nodded, feeling a little unsure about it though, but he had to trust her on it.

They drove around for a while, looking for any sign of Sonic, a blue streak, some destroyed robots, something. Sonia scanned the area with eagle eyes 'he is SO dead!' she thought bitterly to herself, thinking how she could go about this entire situation. Manic glanced up as he tiredly tapped a slow and soothing drum beat to try relax Sonia out, unfortunately that wasn't going to happen. He glanced up and his eyes widened "Look! There!" he pointed to a near bye factory that was blowing up. Sonia turned sharply and drove right towards it, stepping on the brakes when she saw Sonic. Manic opened the doors as Sonia stood there, tapping her foot with an angry look on her face. Sonic stood there with a cocky grin on his face "heh. See the fireworks?" he asked

"A little much don't you think?" Manic asked, motioning to Sonia behind her back. Sonia growled and immediately reached out for his wrist, catching it in a vice like grip. Sonic gasped surprised as he tried to pry her off "Hey!" he cried out. Sonia dragged him to his own bedroom. Manic was tempted to follow, but he knew that they needed privacy 'if it gets too rough, I'll go pull 'em apart' he thought, nodding and

going to a chair to tap another drum beat on the table to mellow himself out.

Different yet the same

Sonia pulled Sonic to face her "ow! Man! Sonia you grip hard!" he whined as Sonia locked the door and turned to face him, a defiant scowl on her face "Sonic. I swear, I could take a lot of the stuff you've done, but out of all of them...THIS IS THE STUPIDEST THING YOU'VE EVER DONE!" she screeched at him. Sonic winced and took his hands away from his ears, looking up at her

"I just wanted to prove that I can SO handle everything! And guess what, I Can!" he defended

"Not the point!" she told him

"Then what is the point?" Sonic asked, rolling his eyes. Sonia felt her eyelid twitch

"The point is how I'm going to deal with you!" she snapped. Sonic let out a laugh

"Ha! Oh yeah. How ya gonna do that?" he asked mockingly. Sonia took a breath and her voice dropped from high and angry to low and serious

"Bend over the edge of your bed. I'm gonna do what Manic does whenever you get like this" she told him. Sonic blinked and he felt himself suddenly pale

"y-you mean...?"

"Its for your own good. Now do it!" she snapped. Sonic didn't move, he just stood there, staring at her

"b-b-but..."

"But what?" Sonia sighed

"But...y-you never...I mean I don't think you'd ever...I never thought that..." Sonic was struggling for words

"What? Just because I'm a girl? I'm also your older sister by one and a half hours! So that gives me a right to it as it does Manic!" she reminded

"b-but y-you-I mean I-I-y-you-I-"

"Just Bend Over The Bed, Rear High!" Sonia interrupted his stuttering. Sonic's ears flattened, even though he knew he needed to do what she wanted, he just couldn't. Sonia growled and lashed out for his hand, catching it in that same vice-like grip and dragging him over to his bed and positioning him just right. Sonic shivered, there was just something about his sister's bear hand against his rear that frightened him. Sonia reached into her pocket and pulled out a wooden oak hair brush "I think you should know that this will be sufficiently different to our brother's form. I'm not going to use my hand, I'm going to use a hair brush. Also your obviously not going over my lap, but if you don't learn anything you might go over Manic's" she explained. Sonic's eyes widened and gulped. Sonia pressed down on his back so he couldn't escape then rested the cool shiny wooden brush against Sonic's rear. Sonic shivered and gasped as Sonia brought the brush down hard against him, then again, and again. Sonic clenched his hands into fists against the duvet, with Manic, he had a little while before he felt this level of immense level of pain, this HURT, it REALLY HURT "Sonic. Tell. Me. Why. I'm. Doing. This!" Sonia told him. Sonic let a small whimper followed by a yelp go as Sonia made his bottom turn deep red

"b-because, I didn't listen to the plan...OW!" it wasn't long before tears were coursing down his cheeks

"S-Soniiiiaaaa" he moaned

"Don't. Even. Think. About. Begging! Keep. Telling. Me!" she scolded. Sonic felt himself losing control of his yelps and sobs "a-and c-cos I ran off-OWW! SONNIIAAA!" soon he wasn't even sure which was which as they both sounded so similar. Sonia continued to spank his rear, completely missing his thighs. When she was done, her brother was reduced to a sobbing wreck over his bed. Sonia sighed, catching her breath, she'd put so much force into the whacks that she was partially out of breath "Ok. Now what to do to make it stick?" she wondered out loud "I know. I'll ask Manic" she nodded

"No need. I know exactly how to handle this part" Manic had a slight frown on his face "You take a break Sonia" he told her. Sonia nodded, grabbed her hairbrush and walked away. Sonic was sobbing uncontrollably into his duvet when Manic saw him. The green hedgehog sat next to him and flinched slightly at the damage that had been inflicted on to his brother "calm down. You know its not over so I wouldn't start crying yet" he told him calmly. Sonic tried to kick him away only to find that his legs were surprisingly weak "n-no!" he cried out. Manic reached out. Sonic thought he was going to pull him over his lap, and was extremely surprised when he felt Manic rubbing his back "Shh. Your not ready right now, it'd be cruel to do it all at once" he comforted. Sonic sniffled, eye wide at his brother's sudden change of heart, he cuddled up to him, trying to keep as much pressure off his rear as possible. Manic held the sobbing mass that was his proud and powerful brother "Shh. Hey, come on, this isn't like you. You hardly ever cry" he told him

"it hurt! It hurt! You guys can't do this! I'm not a little kid!" he cried out almost hysterically

"Whoa, whoa, whoa, easy. Listen Sonic nobody's doing this because they like it! We're doing because...aw hell! You know the story! You know why! You know we love you! And you really scared us today!" he cried out

"huh?" Sonic whimpered

"Yeah! You did. Just going off like that? Sonic what were you thinking?" he asked "You were so stupid! Just going out and destroying a factory? Sonia was right!" Sonic's ears flattened at what was coming "You could have been hurt!" Manic told him. Sonic blinked up at that part, he was expecting him to yell and kick him out or something, not show concern for him. He started sobbing worse, he hadn't cried so much since the last time Manic had done this to him. Manic secured his arms around him "shhh bro, shh" he whispered, petting his quills in an affectionate way. This continued for a while until his sibling had calmed down enough "hey, its ok" he told him "but...you know what we have to do right?" Sonic gulped with a sniffle

"u-u-h-huh" he nodded, voice stammering a little as he crawled over Manic's lap. Manic looked down, he really didn't want to do this. Manic took a deep breath and scanned for a spot that would sting but wouldn't send him sobbing as soon as he touched it, he noticed that Sonia had completely missed out his thighs 'there's a good place to start' he thought, peeling off one glove and placing a hand on the small of his back to prevent him jumping up to escape. He raised his hand in the air, and brought it down swiftly on Sonic's thighs, then repeating the performance over ten times before moving up to the undercurve of his rear. Sonic was sobbing again while clutching to Manic's ankle for some sort of comfort. Manic soon took pity on him and stopped, allowing him to cry the stinging out as he rubbed his back and murmured words of comfort to him. Sonic soon calmed down again "p-please..."

"please what Sonic?" Manic asked softly

"please...d-don't stand me in the corner Manic, pl-please don't!" Sonic begged as he was hoisted up on to his feet. Manic shook his head

"I won't. Not today, today I got another way to make it stick" he told him, resting a hand on Sonic's shoulder "h-huh?"

Apoligies are always hard

Manic pushed Sonic in front of Sonia. She was sitting on the couch filing her nails, a look on her face that seemed to show some remorse. The pink hedgehog looked up "hmm?"

"Sonic. Go." Manic whispered and walked away. Sonic stood there, seeming to be looking for the right words. Sonia patiently waited, not taking her eyes off him

"um...Sonia, I...I...um..." Sonia blinked up at him

"hmm? What is it?" she asked

"I...I wanted to say that...I'm sorry" Sonic finally came out with it. Sonia stood up, putting the nail file down on the table. Sonic's ears flattened as she walked around him

"You know I was hurt by the things you said before you left and I was really worried when you ran out" Sonic gulped looking down "But I forgive you" she said as she hugged him tightly. Sonic hugged back "I love you Sonia" he whispered

"I love you too Sonic" she whispered back. Manic smiled as he saw the sight from behind the door. He came out from his 'hiding place'

"Hey. Is this a private hug or can anybody get in on it?" he asked, going over and joining in.

Learning a lesson

Sonic tried to settle down in his bed but he couldn't get comfortable. Too much pain had been inflicted on his rear, he just knew he'd be up all night for atleast a month. He groaned and rolled onto his stomach, that didn't help much seeing as the blanket rubbed against his sore bottom, he kicked it off only to find that he was cold when he actually did that. It was official, his siblings had outdone themselves "Oww!" he moaned silently. He had a thought suddenly 'do we have ice?' he thought, getting up and going into the kitchen. When he got there he found Manic still beating a drum beat into the table. He stopped and just watched him for a while, listening to him hum a few bars of a personal favourite songs of his "uh...Manic?" he asked. Manic looked up

"Huh? Oh! Man...how long I been drummin' that beat?" the green hedgehog put a hand to his head, obviously a little confused and dazed

"'bout an hour" Sonic answered

"whoa...sometimes I REALLY lose myself in those!" he laughed slightly "Anyway, what's up?"

"Need ice" Sonic told him, reaching into the freezer, grabbing an ice pack and sticking it to his stinging bottom. Manic raised an eyebrow

"I guess Sonia and I did quite a number on ya. But anyway, what was with the sudden mood swing today?"

"huh? What?"

"This morning. You and Sonia were fighting and she mentioned something about age order and you

snapped! What's up?" he asked again. Sonic groaned slightly with a sigh, he wasn't getting out of this one "well...remember when we thought I was the older one?"

"Yeah"

"And I was the leader? Well when we found out I was younger, its like...I can't lead well anymore...like...like..." this really wasn't his day with words

"Like you can't figure out ya place?" Manic tried to finish

"Yeah! Yeah...I don't know where I belong anymore" he looked away, kind of embarrassed

"Ya know, even if you are younger...I'd still let ya lead" Manic told him

"y-you would?" Sonic asked

"Yeah. I mean, lets face it, I aint no leader, and you aint exactly a follower" he chuckled "I mean, I didn't exactly ask to be the oldest...just happened"

"but I always thought the oldest was supposed to lead" Sonic commented, taking the ice away from his rear for a second

"So? Lets be a different family! We'll go with the unique approach" Manic shrugged "After all, I like different, and we kinda need it in this stupid war" Manic rolled his eyes at the thought of the fat idiot who was trying to take over this place, then he slipped an arm around the youngest one "and admit it! You totally need somebody to take care of you". Sonic blinked

"whoa...that's deep"

"Yeah, I read" Manic shrugged again and stretched "Ok. I'm goin' a bed. Good luck coolin' ya rear end down"

"kay. 'Night...big brother" Sonic sampled it and he liked the phrase

"heh, 'night lil' bro" Manic chuckled, going into his room 'Whoever made up the phrase *sibling rivalry* is an idiot!' he thought smugly.

The end

Should I make a fourth?

4 - Brotherly aftermath *NEW ONE!!*

Brotherly aftermath.

Note: Aw man, I can't think of a good title! Anyway, I promised this up before christmas and I'm so sorry its been prolonged but here's my reason: My buds were on my laptop multiple times and they went on sites with viruses so all of my files were deleted (I very nearly killed them!) Anyway. Remember, age order, simply, Manic: Oldest, Sonic Youngest. That's all ya need to know. Oh, and its not like the other fics, this one's well...aftermath ^^

Sonic swore to god he'd NEVER heard his sister scream so loud. He ran into her room, covering his ears as he entered "Sonia! SONIA!!" He cried out, countering her screams and shutting her up "What The Hell?!?" he cried out. Sonia raised a shaky hand and pointed to the wall opposite her. Sonic blinked confused and looked over

"Huh?"

"THAT is the biggest bug I have EVER seen!!" she cried out. Sonic lowered his eye lids

"your scared of that?" he asked

"Of Course I Am!!" she cried out "And if you love me you will GET IT OUT!!" she cried out. Sonic made a joke of it by leaving "Sonic!!"

"Only joking! Heh, couldn't resist," he laughed, going over and picking it up off the wall. Sonia wasn't exactly letting her fear getting the best of her, it was a pretty big bug, as big as his palm at most. He examined it, noticing something weird about it "Hey Sonia, I don't think you have to worry about your 'bug fear'...I don't think its real," he told her, going out into the main part of the van. Sonia blinked and let her curiosity get the better of her by following him out of her room "Hey Manic!" Sonic called, looking around, not seeing the green hedgehog anywhere "Manic?" he called again

"What's up bro?" he heard him call, unfortunately, he couldn't see him anywhere. Sonia and Sonic looked to each other

"You hear that?" she asked. He nodded

"Uh...Manic? Where are you?" he asked

"Up here"

"Up where?" he asked again

"The ceiling! Wait there a sec..." they both looked up to hear a scuffling noise, then they saw him open a panel and hover down upside down on cords. The other two blinked "What?" he asked

"um...?" Sonia pointed upwards

"Oh! Remember when the lights went out the other day? Tryin' a fix it. And Sonia's screaming didn't help thank you very much." he told her. Sonia looked away with a blush. Sonic presented the 'bug' "It was on Sonia's wall...its not real though. We know how much you like electronics so..." he trailed off, giving it to him

"You shouldn't have..." Manic rolled his eyes, taking the bug "Ok, wait there, lemme get my tools and get right side up." he flipped himself over, dissappeared into the ceiling, and reappeared a few seconds later, tool belt around his waist and cords left up in the ceiling. Manic took out his screwdriver "Alrighty then...lets have a look what we got here..." he narrated as he took off the bottom panel to the electronic bug and started to investigate "hmm...wires...bolts...hello!" Sonic looked over his shoulder

"What? Whatcha find?" he asked curiously

"Hey...Oh crud!!" Manic suddenly yelled out

"What?" Sonic asked again

"Its not just a bug, its a video camera!" he told them. Sonia's jaw dropped

"And it was in my room the whole time!!"

"As far as we know. It coulda been all over the place and back if it was here long enough," Manic continued "When you guys say you find it?"

"Just now," Sonic told him

"hmm..." his brow furrowed "Wonder what it caught..."

"No need to ask who sent it," Sonia rolled her eyes, thinking of Sleet and Dingo, but then remembered something "Wait a second...is that thing still recording?" she asked. Manic nodded and his eyes suddenly widened in realization

"Crud!!" he used his screwdriver to poke around inside it a little more, then ultimately removing the camera part of it "Ok. Got it out." he stated, presenting the small component, throwing it to the ground and crushing it. Sonic suddenly caught an idea

"Now all we gotta do is find a way to get revenge," he told them, catching their attention

"Revenge? What for? Shouldn't we first try to see WHAT they got?" Sonia asked

"We could do that...and then we get revenge," Manic evened it out. Sonic and Sonia shrugged in a *yeah ok* manner. "Alright, so what's your plan?"

"Easy..." he rubbed his hands together in a plotting motion, much to the interest of the other two...

Meanwhile...

Sleet and Dingo where laughing their heads off at the scenes their bug has automatically taped and saved. Right now, it was the rendition of Manic's 'trying to talk to girls' speech. The high pitched flattery was proving hilarious to them "H-He's, He's...BWAAHA!!" Dingo laughed out, choking on popcorn in the process.

"I know! I know!! Ok..what's next?" Sleet asked, calming down and flicking through chapters until he came to something interesting. Raising an eyebrow, he turned to Dingo, who was stuffing his face with large amounts of junk food "Hey Dingo. Do you know which one of the hedgehogs was born first?" the grey wolf asked. Dingo shrugged

"I always thought it was Sonic, ya know, loud mouth leader..." the orange mutt trailed off, eating more. Sleet nodded

"Hmm...Rally the Swatbots! I have an exeedingly humiliating idea..."

And back with these three...

"So I go over here and-" the sound of a beeping scanner cut Sonic off. Sonia ran over to see what was going on with the appliance. Manic leaned in closer to listen to his brother's plot. Sonia suddenly gasped "Oh my gosh, guys! There's a massive and I mean MASSIVE gathering of swatbots in the town central." she told them

"How massive?" Manic asked

"Remember that field we took a trip to last week?" she asked. Manic nodded "That big" she finished.

Sonic immediately stood up

"Alright then! I'll scout ahead, you guys follow up! Meetcha there in a little while." He instructed

"Wait there bro! We don't know what's going on there from the outside. And if its as big as that field, then how are we gonna find ya?" Manic asked

"uh...?" Sonic thought

"Exactly. So we'll go TOGETHER, park the van outside and then sneak in." Sonia told him. Sonic lowered his eyelids

"Well why can't we just speed things up a bit?" he asked impatiently

"Lemme put it this way. Remember last month when Sonia and I made it so you couldn't sit down for a few days?" Manic asked. Sonic winced, that pain and embarrassment was something he did NOT want to feel again. He backed off

"Heh...ya know, I'm kinda tired. I think I'll just settle with driving there." he nervously smiled and ran to the driver's seat. Manic and Sonia exchanged knowing glances

"He's learning something..." Sonia whispered

"Makes ya proud, don't it?" Manic asked, following Sonic to the driving area before he had a chance to take off.

They travelled to the city centre, Sonic driving as fast as he could, obviously trying to make up for lost time by him being unable to run. Unfortunately, that driving was more than a little bit reckless, he swerved into a nearby alley way to stash the van, then he had to wait for the other two to catch up to him so they could walk to the 'event' that was taking place. Manic blinked in confusion "Hey, Sonia, didn't you say it was Swatbots all around here?" he asked. She nodded

"yeah...maybe we need to fine tune the scanners?" she suggested. Instead of Swatbots, there was a crowd of people, rich folk by the looks of things. Manic blinked, looking at all the pockets waiting to be picked

"Ya know...I have a strong overwhelming urge to pick a pocket or two..." he confessed

"Don't. Please Manic, it was embarrassing the last time." Sonia put a hand to her head in remembrance. Manic fought his urges 'damn why's it so hard?' he thought to himself 'damn kleptomania' Sonic looked forward in interest, there was a giant stage there hooked up to a giant screen. He blinked 'wonder what's going on?' he thought "Hey guys. You see that screen up ahead?" he asked "Hey yeah...maybe there's a concert or something?" Manic suggested with a shrug. But that suddenly sounded unbelievable even to him, so he quickly had another thought "Or...Eggman's up to something...lets get closer," they pushed their way through to near enough the front, when suddenly they were grabbed from behind and Sonic had shackles attached to his feet while Manic had them attached to his hands. Sonia was pretty much left free. They struggled as they were dragged to the stage and encased in a cage. Sonic tried to run over, but the shackles on his feet prevented him from moving very far without falling flat on his face. Sonia went over to the side of the cage, trying to get a good look at what was going on. She growled "Sleet and Dingo..."

"Oh great. Just wonderful! They trick us TWICE in one lifetime, perfect!" Manic exclaimed sarcastically. Sonia watched intently as Sleet came out onto the stage with an obviously morphed Dingo microphone "Hello South Side City!!" he called into the microphone "Your probably all wondering why we forced you all to come here! Well, first: Who likes the resistance towards Eggman?" he asked. The rich inhabitants of Mobius were obviously not too keen on it, or they were frightened of being cast to the street, either way, the reaction was of boos and hisses. Sonic rolled his eyes

"perfect..." he muttered bitterly

"Well! Do we have a treat for you! Who wants too see how mobius' greatest 'heroes' truly are?" he asked, that got many cheers and shouts of happiness from them. Sleet snickered "Perfect. Well...lets start off with the oldest in the family, shall we? Manic Hedgehog!" he pointed to the screen behind him. Manic's name flashed on, and then suddenly, he was shown talking into the mirror, immitating a girl with flattering words "*Oh Manic, You're so handsome*" were the words that got the crowd laughing their asses off. Manic blushed as Sonic and Sonia looked to him with a curious gaze "It was a long day, I was tired and bored, leave me alone." he explained to them, looking away. Sonic looked back to the screen

"Hey Sonia, here's your name" he pointed out. Sonia looked over in worry

"Oh No!!"

"Next, we go to the middle child, Sonia...what are she and Bartelby doing hmm?" he asked seductively.

Sonia blushed as it was shown. Bartelby and her were cuddled up and sleeping, problem was, Sonia wasn't aware of her snoring. Manic blinked at the sight "Hey sis, when was that? Was I in the house? I think I was in the house!" she blushed further

"We're talking about getting back together..." she mumbled. That continued for a while, plagued by cruel laughter. Finally, that clip went away, and Sonic's name flashed up

"Now. How's about we look in on the surprisingly YOUNGEST, the baby of the family? Shall we?" the silver wolf asked. Sonia suddenly realized

"Sonic...I think I know what he's doing...I think I know what he's got..." she told him. Sonic was looking at it intently

'please don't let it be...please not those ones!' he prayed. His fears were soon confirmed though, it flashed up with Sonic over Manic's lap, receiving the spanking of a life time. Sonic blushed a deep red as he heard his own screams and sobs mixed in with the hilarious laughter of the crowd, it got worse when they saw Sonia dishing out her fair share of things, and then all laughter was increased by so much when the image of him standing in the corner, looking weak, helpless and infantile came up. Sonic looked down, blushing deeper than ever, if he could, he would have spun his way out of there. Adding to the laughter, Sleet came over to him, holding the mike up "What did you do Sonic? Must have been bad to have your big brother and sister SPANK you like that!" he laughed out. Sonic glared at him "Shut up!" he yelled, taking a swing and getting him clear on the side of the face. Sleet pulled back, angry with him at first, but then a thought came to him, just to add to his obvious embarrassment "Guards! Bring him out here! I think its time to give the public a live screening..." his tone was sinister. Manic suddenly became protective

"Don't You Dare!!" he snapped, but that threat went unheaded as SWATbots came in and held the older two back while carrying Sonic right out and throwing him at Sleet's feet. Sleet snickered and put the dingo mike to the side, then grabbed Sonic by the arm and picked him up, letting him dangle there. Sonic struggled and kicked as best he could with his shackles on. Sleet snickered and raised a hand in the air, then brought it down hard ten times on the hedgehog's rear. Sonic yelped out and struggled worse. Manic broke free of the SWATbot's grasp but unfortunately couldn't get out there to save his brother, the cage door was firmly locked "Sonic!!" he called out. Sonia ran over "Manic! Can't you pick the lock?!" she cried out

"Not unless you can get my hands free!" he told her

"Tell me what to do!" she cried out

"Alright! Get some wire or a hairpin or something" Manic started off. Sonia reached into her pocket and produced a hairpin

"Ok, now what?" she asked, taking his handcuffed hands

"You see that hole? Get it in there and to the side! You'll feel a tension, drive it in there until it breaks. Hurry up!" he urged her. Sonia did as he said, she was able to get him free after a while

"Done!" she proudly stated as he took the pin off her and used it on the cage. Then, ran out to help Sonic. He ran over, drumsticks bared "GET OFF HIM!!!" he yelled at the top of his lungs, promptly joined by Sonia who had her keyboard turned into a gun. Sonic had been stood at Sleet's feet, silent as the laughing crowd quickly converted into a screaming one due to the destruction that was taking place. Manic unfortunately didn't get there in time to get his hands around Sleet's neck, or around Dingo's, both of them had disappeared, leaving him and Sonia to destroy the SWATbots. Manic eventually ran over to Sonic and was able to get the shackles off of him "Sonic! C'mon! Spin some bots here! Sonic?" he asked, looking at him. The younger one was looking down at the ground, a deep and hot blush covering his cheeks, it was apparent that it was taking everything he had not to start crying of both pain and humiliation right then and there. Manic suddenly felt an even deeper rage than he had before, he slammed his sticks into SWATbots around the area. Finally, the battle was over and the crowd had

dispersed. Manic and Sonia looked over to their little brother in worry. He hadn't moved an inch since Manic had got the shackles off him. Sonia put a hand on his shoulder "Sonic..." she whispered. Sonic tensed, and his breath hitched, suddenly, he took off in a blue streak "Sonic!!" Sonia started to follow only to be held back by Manic

"Let him go Sonia," he told her

"But-"

"He's just been humiliated in front of the entire upper class of Mobius. I think we owe him a little privacy right now...especially since we were the ones on that tape..." he added guiltily. Sonia looked down "but...but he's so vulnerable...he's my little brother...I love him, I don't want to leave him like that Manic, I can't!" she exclaimed

"I don't want to either. But we have to. His pride's just been beaten down to the ground, besides, I need you to help me get revenge," he told her

"Revenge? How?" she asked, suddenly intrigued

"We're gonna make it even more humiliating than what Sleet did to Sonic. Ya don't mess with the little siblings and get away with it. Not on my watch at least. Come on, you know people and we need some pretty expensive stuff..."

Sonic laid there on his bed, tears of shame silently dripping down his cheeks and onto the pillow, in which his face was securely buried. He was so embarrassed, so humiliated. He couldn't believe that had just happened. He felt like going into denial, but he knew that not even that would make all the pain go away. He refused to let himself sob, only let stray tears go. Suddenly, a knock was heard at the door

"Sonic, Sonic c'mon out," it was Manic

"Go 'way!" Sonic snapped

"C'mon bro, we got a surprise for ya..." he trailed off interestingly

"Go Away!" Sonic snapped again, more forceful this time. A sigh was heard from Manic

"Alright, but here," a note was pushed under the door "Be sure ya read it, trust me, it's important,"

Sonic waited until he was sure that Manic was gone, then he went to see what the note said. He blinked away the tears that were blurring his vision so he could get a good look at the text

Gone out, tune into channel 4 at 3:00pm.

-Manic and Sonia

P.S. We're sorry and we love you!

Sonic looked away and placed the note on the bedside table. He sniffled and tried to calm himself down, he hated feeling weak.

3 o'clock came around pretty quickly, by that time Sonic had calmed down and was ready to watch whatever his siblings wanted him to watch. He got himself comfortable and turned the TV on to the desired channel

"...And now we have a special program produced by Manic and Sonia hedgehog, over to you guys." the presenter announced. Sonic turned his head to the side in wonder

"Thanks Suz! Hey South Side! How's it going?" Manic started off in a peppy attitude "Today, every single rich brat in this city witnessed a pretty embarrassing scene for me and my younger bro and sis...well, me and my sister are over it, but our brother...not so much. So...What do we do? Easy! Bring 'em out Sonia!" he called.

Sonic looked as Sonia wheeled out Sleet and Dingo. Both of them were cadged, tied and gagged up. Sonic looked absolutely fascinated 'what are they gonna do?' he thought to himself

Manic was laughing "Ha! Yeah, hey Sleet and Dingo! You guys like to embarrass people eh?" he asked "Well we think it's about time you BOTH got a taste of your own medicine!" Sonia told them "Lemme give you a hint: What did Sleet do to Sonic?"

Sonic blinked 'huh? What did...What? Their not gonna...are they?' he wondered, watching with wide and

intense eyes. *Manic was laughing again*

"Whoa, whoa, whoa! Strong words! So, ok, why are we prolonging this? Ladies first little sis. And guess what! Sonia gets to choose who she takes punishment on!" he dragged the camera closer to the scene. Sonia was inside the cage, and she was making her way towards her victim. She stopped at Dingo "Found him!" she called, standing him up and pushing him against the wall. Sonic watched in slight horror and surprise as his sister delivered ten swats to Dingo's butt with her oak hairbrush "w-whoa...I think she went easy on me..."

Manic nodded "Ooh! He's gonna be sore tomorrow! Ok. Now its my turn. C'mon Sonia, take this mike" he told her. Sonia took it

"Alright Manic, I guess I know who you're taking," she commented. Manic went over into the cage and hoisted Sleet up to his feet against the wall

"You embarrassed my little brother, you gave him ten swats, so now, I'm gonna double your's. Your gettin' twenty. Ten for my brother's embarrassment, ten for my anger," he told him. Sonic's eyes widened as he watched Manic unleash his wrath onto Sleet's rear 't-they actually-they stood up for me like that?' he thought in amazement. They had stood up for him before, but they'd never gone to extremes like this, it was really touching 'they must really care...' he thought in wonderment.

Manic took the mike back "Hey! Sleet, Dingo! Take this as a warning! You bite us, we bite back but take a couple of limbs off!" he called "And all those other resistance guys! We got it covered! We might not be as organized as everybody else but we got it covered all the same!" he told them. Sonia took the mike off him

"And to our brother Sonic. See how much we care for you? This is proof, we love you so incredibly much." she told him. Sonic looked up at the screen in amazement 'wow...' he never knew either of them cared that much. He knew there was an endless amount of sibling love between them, but he never thought to consider that it ran that deep between them. Manic took the mike back "Yep. So true guys. Well, we've taken up enough time, back to you Suz"

"Pretty powerful message. Now in further news we-" Sonic switched the TV off, taking his time to come to terms with everything "I've been taking 'em for granted. I love 'em so much, but I don't think I can ever be more grateful to them than I am now..." he narrated to himself "I know they only did what they did to me a few months back because they care about me. Manic didn't want me to get into any kind of trouble because of my bad attitude and Sonia was worried enough to spank me when I ran off on her one time...they just don't want me to get into trouble...and I guess I kinda did ask for it..." he continued to narrate, looking back on his personality and on some of the times he'd actually gotten into trouble and needed both of his siblings to bail him out, on more than one occasion "I gotta try and straighten up and fly right. I wanna stay with my same personality but maybe..." he trailed off in thought.

It was dark out when Manic and Sonia came back to the van "You think he's ok?" the pink hedgehog asked

"Hope so, if he watched it...but ya gotta admit, it was pretty fun to get out that frustration on Sleet and Dingo," he shrugged

"I hope he watched it, I hate it when he gets upset like this," she expressed. Manic sighed and looped and arm around his sister

"Aww, don't worry. Little brother's tough. He'll be ok, eventually." he reassured. Sonia looked down with a nod. Manic opened the door

"I mean, its not like we didn't try to do something nice for-"

"Shh!" Manic shushed her, pointing over to the couch. Sonic had fallen asleep on his stomach, arms tucked into his chest. Sonia ran over to her purse and produced a bottle of cold cream, then she ran back over to the sleeping form of Sonic

"His rear looks a little bit red still, I gotta take care of that." she told him. Manic nodded understandingly

as he stretched one arm and used the other to run a hand through his naturally messy quills "Hey, wonder if Eggman saw the show?" he wondered with a chuckle, getting a giggle from Sonia "Heh, if he did, Sleet and Dingo might not be employed for long!" she laughed quietly, putting the lid back on the cold cream "I hope this gets Dingo off my case..."

"I don't know Sonia...depends,"

"Depends on what?" she asked

"Depends on how you did it..."

"What?...Oh Manic!" she rolled her eyes at his laughs

"Ok, ok, low shot. Seriously though, no more Bartelyby around here." he told her

"I won't bring him around as long as YOU stop talking to mirrors," she defended, getting a blush from her older brother

"I told you, it was late, I was bored...I'm only human! Sorta..." she laughed again

"You always make me laugh Manic," she giggled as he came over and leaned against the back of the couch "Did I ever tell you that your doing a good job?"

"hmm...Good job of what?" Manic asked, snapping his head around to her

"Being protective." she smiled up at him, then caught him in a strong hug. Manic felt the oxygen being pushed right out of him, but he allowed her to bear hug him

"Aww...oxygen sis, oxygen," he reminded her after a while. She let go of him with a sigh, then turned back to Sonic

"When he wakes up in the morning, we have to tell him how much we care about him. Not just tell him, show him and...where are you going?" she asked, noticing Manic walk off

"To bed. All that anger and spite took the energy right outta me. Night Sonia." he stretched and went into his room

"Night Manic." she went to the cupboard and brought back a blanket for Sonic, draped it over him and kissed his cheek "Night Sonic." she whispered. And so, the lights went out, ending another hectic day for the SU team.

The End (Why can I never think of good endings?)

I know the ending kinda sucked...but I don't really care ^^ I'm just happy I got this finished in one day (Mainly 'cos I got sick, so I had ten hours to work on the thing) anyway, thanks to the Mouse of Anon for giving me some of these ideas (Owe ya one!) and thanks to everybody else who has reviewed the series (And Yay to VanillaREM. She got a pic of SA style Manic up on Devart! Go check that out, its awesome! ^^) I worked on my grammer, anybody noticed? No...just me then? Ah well, tell me whatcha think ^^.