

I Love You, He Loves Me: A Sonic Story

By ShadowAndMaria4Ever

Submitted: June 24, 2009

Updated: July 25, 2009

Just read. Why does everything need a stupid description?

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/ShadowAndMaria4Ever/56614/I-Love-You-He-Loves-Me-A-Sonic-Story>

Chapter 1 - Sonic Gets In Trouble	2
Chapter 2 - Talking To The Boys	4
Chapter 3 - Telling Amy The News	6
Chapter 4 - The Cold Feeling Happens Again	10
Chapter 5 - Saying Goodbye	12
Chapter 6 - The Kiss And The Effect From It	15
Chapter 7 - Meeting Someone New	19
Chapter 8 - Someone Gets A Boyfriend	21
Chapter 9 - The Letter	25
Chapter 10 - Talking To David	27
Chapter 11 - Three Siblings Against One Mom	30
Chapter 12 - Day 1 of Building: The Beginning	32

1 - Sonic Gets In Trouble

Chapter 1- Sonic Gets In Trouble

Seven years in the past...

Rouge the Bat ran with the Master Emerald while Knuckles the Echidna chased her.

"GIVE ME THAT BACK!!!"

"No!" Rouge yelled back. Sonic the Hedgehog and Amy the Hedgehog were sitting in a tree watching them.

"Are they going to do this every day for the rest of our lives?" asked Sonic, rather annoyed.

"I bet," answered Amy.

"We're all only eight. Imagine what they'll be like at fifteen!!!"

The Present...

"GET BACK HERE!" yelled Knuckles.

"Gotta learn to fly if you want to catch me," replied Rouge, flying. Sonic and Amy were sitting on the same branch they did seven years ago.

"Remember seven years ago?" asked Amy. Sonic nodded, smiling.

"And even then I loved her," he thought. Knuckles jumped up and tackled Rouge down. They rolled in the grass down a hill until the hill ended. Amy and Sonic's jaws dropped. Knuckles was on top of Rouge! They were nose to nose. Knuckles' cheeks turned redder than his fur. Rouge blushed too.

Knuckles got up and held out his hand to Rouge. Rouge took it and Knuckles helped her up.

"Sorry for tackling you,"

"Sorry for calling you...what I did," Rouge apologized. That's when they noticed they were still holding hands. Knuckles pulled away quickly, and suddenly felt cold. Rouge felt cold as soon as they let go too.

"Uh...I gotta go...," said Knuckles. He ran off. Sonic and Amy looked at each other.

"Never thought that would happen," said Amy. Sonic nodded.

"I know," Then, his ear twitched. He heard snapping. Amy did too, and knew what it was.

"Sonic, the branch!" Sonic stood up carefully. They were up pretty high, and he didn't want anything to happen to Amy.

"Be careful, stand up, then hang on to me," Amy stood up carefully, but the branch broke. Sonic jumped and caught her. Amy hung on to him. Sonic landed, but lost his footing. He landed on his butt.

"You okay?" Then he noticed that Amy was holding on extremely tight and blushed. Amy pulled away.

"Yeah, thanks," She noticed Sonic's blush.

"Are you-" She got cut off by Rouge.

"Are you two okay?" She was right next to them, standing.

"Yeah," answered Sonic.

"Just fine," Amy got up and so did Sonic.

"Sonic, I'll see you later," said Amy. She walked off. Sonic sighed and kicked a rock.

"Hon, what's wrong?" asked Rouge. Sonic looked weirdly at her.

"Hon?"

"I call everyone that, get used to it," replied Rouge.

"Nothing," answered Sonic. He ran off.

Later that night...

"Sweetie, what's wrong?" asked Sasha, Sonic's mother. Sonic looked up from the food he had been moving around on his plate.

"What do you mean?"

"You haven't eaten a bite," answered Sasha.

"Oh," replied Sonic.

"It-it's nothing," He brought the food to his mouth.

"Just because you're father died and you prefer talking to a male doesn't mean you can't talk to me," informed Sasha. Sonic put his fork down and hit the table.

"It's nothing about Dad!!!"

"Well then, look who turned into Knuckles," said Manic, Sonic's twelve-year old little brother.

"Shut up!" commanded Sonic.

"You!" replied Manic. They started yelling at each other. Sasha buried her face in her hands. Sonia, who was a week from being three years older than Sonic, noticed her mother's frustration.

"BOTH OF YOU SHUT THE CRAP UP!!!" she screamed. Sonic and Manic became silent and looked at her.

"Bossy," Manic mumbled. Sasha uncovered her face.

"Thank you, Sonia," She sounded irritated though. Sonic moved the food on his plate again.

"He's just jealous because he didn't get to know Dad," he mumbled.

"SHUT UP!!!" Manic commanded.

"Why don't you make me?!" asked Sonic. Manic stood up, his chair falling back behind him.

"YOU'RE LUCKY YOU GOT TO KNOW DAD! I NEVER GOT TO, BECAUSE I WAS TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER ANYTHING!!!" yelled Manic.

"MANIC, SONIC, GO TO YOUR ROOMS, NOW!" commanded Sasha.

"Gladly," replied Manic. He ran to his room. His door slammed.

"Sonic, go," ordered Sasha through her teeth. Sonic got up and pushed the chair over on purpose. He ran to his room, a trail of blue fading behind him. Another slam of a door was heard, Sonic's door to be exact. Sasha sighed. She smiled at Sonia.

"At least I know I have one good kid," She ran her fingers through Sonia's bangs once.

"Thanks," thanked Sonia.

"May I be excused?"

"You certainly may," answered Sasha. Sonia got up and put her uneaten food in the trash then her plate in the sink.

"Mom, I'll go talk to Manic if you'll let me,"

"You may, Sonia. Tell Manic he's not grounded; he just can't come out of his room for the rest of the night. I'll handle Sonic," replied Sasha. They walked from the dining room, three plates still there.

2 - Talking To The Boys

Chapter 2- Talking To The Boys

With Manic...

Sonia knocked on Manic's door.

"If your Sonic, go away," commanded Manic. Sonia opened the door.

"Mom wanted me to talk to you," Manic nodded.

"You know you're welcome to talk to me whenever," Sonia smiled and closed Manic's door behind her.

"You have to stay in your room for the rest of the night, but you're not grounded," Manic sighed.

"Sonic ticks me off," Sonia sat by him on his bed.

"He's a little pressured right now,"

"How?" asked Manic.

"I don't know, but with all that's been happening lately, I think he just wants everyone to stop bothering him," answered Sonia.

"What do you mean?" asked Manic. Sonia sighed.

"Manic, we're moving,"

With Sonic...

Sasha knocks on Sonic's door softly.

"I don't care who it is, leave me alone," commanded Sonic. Sasha opened the door.

"What if it was Amy?" She closed it behind her. Sonic's cheeks burned.

"I know what's bugging you, Sonic," said Sasha. Sonic got up and faced his mother.

"OF COURSE YOU DO! SO WHY'D YOU ASK?!"

"I only know half of it," answered Sasha.

"WE'RE GONNA MOVE IN A WEEK, LEAVING BEHIND MY FRIENDS WHO YOU WON'T LET ME TELL UNTIL TOMORROW, AMY IS ON TO ME BECAUSE I BLUSHED IN FRONT OF HER, MANIC HATES ME NOW, AND SHADOW'S TAKING MY PLACE BECAUSE WE'RE MOVING OFF OF THE FACE OF THE EARTH! DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I HATE HIM?!" yelled Sonic.

"You like Amy?" asked Sasha.

"MOM, GET OUT OF MY FRECKIN ROOM!!!" yelled Sonic. Sasha saw tears in her son's eyes.

"Calm down!" Sonic was panting. He sat on his bed, blinking back his tears.

"I love Amy...and she doesn't even know...she loves Shadow, which is why I hate him so much...Amy was my only friend when I was a kid, you had your job, Dad had his, and Manic wasn't even born! Sonia always baby sat me, but had friends over. Amy was the only one who ever came over for me, because I didn't know anyone else!"

"We have to go back to Mobius, Sonic. I can't pay for the house with the job I have here-"

"Then freckin sell the other!" interrupted Sonic.

"Sonic, I already sold this one! That's that!" exclaimed Sasha.

"Why can't I stay here?" asked Sonic.

"You're too young!" answered Sasha.

"I battle Eggman for a living and your saying I'm too young to stay here by myself?!" asked Sonic.

"YOU'RE GOING AND THAT'S THAT!!!" yelled Sasha.

"When we get on Mobius, you're grounded," She walked out. Sonic threw a pillow at his window, hoping it would break. It hit a picture frame.

"Oh shoot!" exclaimed Sonic. He got up and picked up the broken frame. It was a picture of him and Amy. Sonic has never cried before, so when a tear fell on the photo, Sonic became shocked. He wiped his eyes in case anymore tried to escape.

With Manic...

Sonia had left already. Manic sighed and looked on his dresser. He picked up a photo that was unframed and stared at it. It was him and his dad, when Manic was two. A tear drop fell on the photo, and several more followed.

In the hall...

Sonic could hear his sister and mom talking.

"How'd it go?" asked Sasha.

"Manic never wants to talk to Sonic again," answered Sonia.

"You did better than me. Sonic won't talk to anyone anymore," replied Sasha. Sonia nodded.

"I'm gonna go to bed. Night," She walked off. Sasha sighed and sat on the couch.

"Oh, Maniac. I wish you were here. You would know what to do,"

With Sonic...

He heard the whole thing. He really hurt his brother. Manic got named after his father, Maniac. Since Sonia and he both got named after their mom, it was time for a change. His mom was pink and blue, explaining both his and Sonia's color. Maniac was green, giving Manic his color.

He once again thought about Amy.

"Should I tell her how I feel?" Sonic thought. He laid back in bed, and fell asleep.

3 - Telling Amy The News

Chapter 3- Telling Amy The News

Sonic woke up and walked out of his room. He passed his family, eating breakfast. He and Manic glared at each other as Sonic passed. He walked out of the house and slammed the door. He sighed and looked ahead of him.

"I better go tell everyone I'm moving," He started to walk off to Amy's. A secret that only him and Amy knew- Sonic was a good singer. He thought of a song and it felt right, so he started to sing it.

**"We're the best of friends
And we share our secrets
She knows everything that is on my mind
Lately something's changed
As I lie awake in my bed
A voice here inside my head
Softly says**

**Why don't you kiss her
Why don't you tell her
Why don't you let her see
The feelings that you hide
'Cause she'll never know
If you never show
The way you feel inside**

**Oh I'm so afraid to make that first move
Just a touch and we
Could cross the line
Every time she's near
I wanna never let her go
Confess to her what my heart knows
Hold her close**

**Why don't you kiss her
Why don't you tell her
Why don't you let her see
The feelings that you hide
'Cause she'll never know
If you never show
The way you feel inside**

**What would you say
I wonder would she just turn away**

**Or would she promise me
That she's here to stay
It hurts me to wait
I keep asking myself**

**Why don't you kiss her (tell her you love her)
Why don't you tell her (tell her you need her)
Why don't you let her see
The feelings that you hide
'Cause she'll never know
If you never show
The way you feel inside...**

Why don't you kiss her?"

He arrived at Amy's and knocked on her door. Amy's mom opened it, and then smiled when she saw Sonic.

"Hey, Sonic!" Sonic smiled back.

"Hello, Rosie," That was Amy's mom's name.

"You want to see Amy?" asked Rosie. Sonic nodded.

"Please," Rosie let Sonic in.

"Violet, go get your sister," commanded Rosie. Violet was eighteen, and Amy's older sister. She was gothic, her favorite colors being purple and black. She was actually purple. Oddly, she was in love with Shadow, who was sixteen, two years younger.

"AMY ROSE! YOUR BOYFRIEND'S HERE!" Sonic blushed. Amy ran downstairs and glared at Violet.

"He's not my boyfriend!" Amy was fifteen, like Sonic. She was wearing a sparkling pink dress, darker than her rose body, and pink sandals the same color as the dress.

"Whatever, he's here," replied Violet. Amy looked at Sonic, who tried to hide his blush. He looked away from her. Amy was too smart. She walked up to him and moved his head so he was facing her. Amy smiled, and Sonic laughed nervously.

"I-I have something to tell you," His smile faded. Amy knew something was wrong.

"Private?" she guessed. Sonic was going to miss her terribly. The thought made him want to cry again. Amy looked at his sad expression. This was really serious and bad. She turned to her mom.

"Can I go out for a while? Please?" Rosie nodded. Amy hugged her, then she and Sonic left. Violet called after them,

"Good luck with your boyfriend," Sonic blushed crimson. Amy slammed the door.

"God, she gets on my last nerve!" Sonic looked at the ground. Amy lifted his head again.

"Sonic, why are you blushing around me now?" Sonic moved Amy's hand.

"That's not important right now," They started walking.

"How am I going to live without her?" Sonic thought.

"What is it?" asked Amy. Sonic looked away from her again, but not from his cheeks. From crying. He started to. Amy moved his head again.

"S-Sonic! You're crying!" Sonic nodded.

"I'm moving back to Mobius, and my mom won't let me stay," He felt as if his heart got ripped out.

"No!" whispered Amy. Sonic nodded again. Amy started to cry too as she hugged Sonic. Sonic hugged her back, holding her tight. Amy let go.

"What about Eggman?"

"Shadow will take my place if he wants," answered Sonic. He kicked a tree.

"Why do you hate him so much? You started getting mad every time someone mentioned his name ever since the day I told you I love him," asked Amy.

"Amy, can we talk about that later?!" asked Sonic. Amy looked at Sonic.

"I swear I have never seen you so miserable," She wiped his eyes and Sonic blushed scarlet.

"What is wrong with you?" she whispered. Sonic sat down, laid his arms on his knees, then his head on his arms. Amy sat down next to him, her legs in front of her. Sonic's head was faced away from Amy. Amy rubbed Sonic's back. Sonic went an even deeper shade of scarlet.

"Nothing," he answered, sounding uneasy. He was still crying. Amy rubbed behind Sonic's ear. Sonic looked at her.

"Please, Amy, not now," A tear fell from Amy's eye.

"This is the last time I'll ever get to do it,"

"Depends when I'm leaving," replied Sonic.

"When?" asked Amy.

"A week from yesterday," answered Sonic.

"Six days?!" asked Amy. Sonic looked down and nodded, tears falling from his eyes rapidly. Amy rubbed behind Sonic's ear again. Sonic looked up at her again. He didn't say anything. He knew what was coming, and so did Amy. Another secret that only they knew. What Sonic hated doing, but Amy loved hearing. Sonic was going to purr eventually. He usually held it back, but Amy made him purr anyway. But this was the last time it would happen, so when Sonic felt it coming, he didn't hold it back. He purred. Amy smiled. She switched hands and continued to rub his ear with her right hand instead of her left and hugged Sonic with it. Sonic hugged her back, making him change positions, and Amy change positions.

"So, I'll never see you again? I can never talk to you or anything?" asked Amy.

"When I'm eighteen, I can come back," answered Sonic.

"THREE YEARS?!" asked Amy.

"No! You're like a brother to me! I can't lose you! Sonic, you mean so much to me!"

"You mean a lot to me, too," replied Sonic. Amy pulled back, and stopped rubbing his ear to find he was crying harder than her.

"You're crying harder than me...girls are more sensitive....," Sonic stopped purring.

"You'll have to tell her sooner or later," he thought.

"I'm so afraid to tell her," He sighed.

"Amy...the reason I've been blushing and crying harder is because-"

"Hey, Amy," said a voice, interrupting Sonic. Sonic growled. Amy looked up.

"Oh, hi, Shadow,"

"Why are you crying?" asked Shadow. Amy wiped her eyes.

"And why is Sonic crying?" asked Shadow. Sonic went red with embarrassment.

"He's leaving for Mobius," answered Amy.

"Who's gonna fight Eggman? Me?" asked Shadow.

"Yes," answered Sonic, madly.

"Amy, I was wondering if you wanted to eat lunch with me later this afternoon," Shadow said to Amy.

"Oh, Shadow, I'd love too!" Amy exclaimed. Sonic ears flattened.

"And I'd love to kick his butt for stealing you," he thought. Shadow smiled, a light red tint on his cheeks.

"Great. I'll pick you up at twelve," Amy smiled back, not noticing the red. Sonic noticed.

"Okay, see you then!" replied Amy. Shadow ran off. Amy looked at Sonic.

"I haven't heard that growl in while," Sonic wiped his eyes.

"Why do you hate Shadow?" questioned Amy.

“He was evil,” Sonic lied. Amy nodded.

“I understand. You’re the hero and all, and he’s replacing you,” Sonic hated lying to Amy.

“So, what were you saying earlier?” asked Amy. Sonic shook his head.

“It doesn’t matter anymore,” He got up and ran off, going to find the others.

4 - The Cold Feeling Happens Again

Chapter 4- The Cold Feeling Happens Again

Sonic ran to Tails' workshop. Tails opened the door.

"Oh, hey Sonic! Have you been crying?" asked Tails. Sonic nodded.

"Buddy, I've always considered you as my brother, and that's never going to change," started Sonic. *"Is he coming out of the closet?"* Tails thought. He tried hard not to laugh at this, nevertheless, smile.

"I'm going back to Mobius," informed Sonic. Tails' jaw dropped.

"How?!"

"Chuck," answered Sonic.

"Thought so," replied Tails.

"But, why?" Sonic sighed and explained the whole thing.

"Sonic, I don't want you to go," informed Tails. Sonic smiled.

"I don't either little buddy. I don't either. Will you come to my house in six days to say goodbye?" Tails nodded.

"Of course,"

"I gotta go. You know where Knuckles is?" asked Sonic. Tails nodded again.

"He's at his house,"

"Thanks," thanked Sonic. He knew Knuckles was going to have a tough time with this. He's wanted to go back home this whole time. Sonic made his way to Knuckles' house. He was allowed to come in freely, so he walked in. He saw Knuckles and Rouge talking in the kitchen, and decided to listen in.

"Rouge, get out of here," commanded Knuckles.

"Knuckles, all I have to do is ask you something, that's all!" exclaimed Rouge.

"What?" Knuckles asked impatiently.

"I...I don't have a place to stay...and I was wondering if I could stay here,"

"Why here? What about Amy's, or Cream's, or Blaze's?" asked Knuckles.

"Well, it sounds like you don't want me here. I don't know why I even came in the first place!" replied Rouge. She turned and started to walk off.

"Wait...", said Knuckles. Rouge stopped and ears perked up.

"You can stay here if you really want,"

"WHAT THE HECK?! WHY'D I TELL HER THAT?!" Knuckles thought. Rouge turned.

"Who are you and what have you done with Knuckles?"

"Hey, look who didn't call me a name," replied Knuckles, smiling.

"Did...did I just smile?" Knuckles thought.

"Did he just SMILE at me?" Rouge thought.

"I guess I had better show you around," said Knuckles when he knew she was speechless.

"I guess so," replied Rouge. Sonic finally came up to the two.

"Hey, guys," Knuckles jumped back.

"What are you doing here?"

"I'm allowed to come in whenever, remember?" asked Sonic.

"Oh, I forgot," said Knuckles.

"So, what's going on here?" asked Sonic, smirking. Rouge kicked Sonic in his dignity. Sonic fell over.

"Nothing like what you're thinking!" Rouge exclaimed. Sonic tried to get up. Knuckles glared at Rouge,

a sweat mark on his head. Rouge looked back at him.

"Relax, Knuckie. I won't do that to you if you don't tick me off." Knuckles gulped.

"O-okay," Sonic got up.

"Well, I won't be missing you, Rouge," He sounded weak.

"What do you mean?" asked Knuckles.

"Knuckles...I don't know how you'll take this...but I'm moving back to Mobius," answered Sonic.

Knuckles just stared for a moment.

"And I care why?"

"But, you're in love with the Master Emerald!" exclaimed Sonic.

"Sonic, I still take my work seriously, but a break from that place is what I need," replied Knuckles.

"Why are you moving back in the first place?" asked Rouge. Sonic explained everything again.

"How'd Amy take it?" asked Rouge. Sonic gulped.

"Not very well,"

"You're leaving in six days?" asked Knuckles. Sonic nodded.

"Wait...if Amy will miss you, then why doesn't she even ask to go?" asked Rouge.

"Chuck only made it for four," answered Sonic.

"And boxes and stuff,"

"I gotta go tell everyone else. Later, guys," He walked out. Knuckles looked at Rouge.

"I guess I'll show you around now," Rouge nodded. She rubbed her arm.

"What's wrong?" asked Knuckles. Rouge gave him a mad look.

"Like you would care!" Even though Rouge was mean to him, Knuckles voice was still soft.

"I may not like you, but I'm not heartless,"

"Oh, that really helps," whispered Rouge sarcastically.

"Come on, Rouge," said Knuckles. He felt like he couldn't take control of his body.

"Why am I acting like this?!" he thought. He moved his hand to Rouge's cheek and barely touched it.

Rouge gasped. She felt warm again. So did Knuckles.

"Wha-" He moved his hand. Rouge shivered. Knuckles felt cold. They stared into each other's eyes.

Knuckles blushed and cleared his throat.

"I-I'll j-just sh-show you around n-now," Rouge nodded, also blushing.

"Okay," Knuckles walked upstairs silently and Rouge followed.

5 - Saying Goodbye

Chapter 5- Saying Goodbye

Six days later, Amy, Rosie, Violet, Knuckles, Chris, Chuck, Mr. Tanaka, Ella, Rouge, Blaze, Silver, Cosmo, Cream, Cheese, Vanilla, Vector, Espio, Charmy, Helen, Danny, Frances, and even Shadow were at Sonic's getting ready to say goodbye. Sonic comes out the door with a really depressed look on his face. When everyone sees it, they get brought down too- except Shadow. Sonic sighs and throws the last of his things in the teleporter thing. He goes up to Cream and Vanilla. Cream hugs Sonic, and Sonic couldn't help but smile. He rested his hand on her head until Cream let go.

"Listen to your mother, ya hear?" Cream nodded.

"I will," She started to cry.

"Be good," said Vanilla.

"No promises," replied Sonic. He went up to Chris' family and friends.

"Chuck, thanks, for everything," thanked Sonic. Chuck nodded. Sonic looked at Chris.

"Chris...it's been a wild, but fun ride," Chris smiled.

"I'm just glad Sonic X is over," Sonic nodded.

"Same here," He looked at Ella.

"Thanks for cooking everything," Ella smiled. She handed him a recipe.

"Give that to your mom. You'll like it," Sonic read it to find the words 'chili dogs'. He smiled at Ella.

Then he looked at Tanaka.

"Keep practicing your martial arts, and good luck with Topaz,"

"Of course, Sonic," replied Tanaka, bowing. He looked at Danny, Helen, and Frances.

"Keep an eye on Chris, and stay in school,"

"We will," they informed. Sonic went to Knuckles.

"Knuckles, I know you like Rouge. Promise me you'll tell her soon, and write a letter telling me what happened. Send it through the teleporter- even though it can't fit another person, it can fit mail," he whispered. Knuckles felt like an idiot and blushed.

"I'll try,"

"No, promise," replied Sonic with a serious look on his face. Knuckles smiled.

"I promise,"

"I'll watch the Master Emerald," said Sonic. Knuckles placed his hand on Sonic's shoulder.

"You're a good friend," Sonic went up to Blaze and Silver.

"Sonic, thank you for making me who I am today," Blaze thanked. Sonic smiled.

"No problem!" They hugged. Silver got a little jealous and Sonic saw. He let go.

"Good luck with Blaze, Silver," he whispered. Silver blushed scarlet.

"Th-thank you," Blaze looked over at Silver and smiled. Sonic walked to Cosmo and Tails.

"Cosmo, I loved working with you in Sonic X, your friendly personality is the same on and off," he said to Cosmo. Cosmo smiled.

"Thank you, I liked working with you too, and I like your personality as much as you like mine," Tails got a little jealous. Sonic and Cosmo both noticed. Sonic knew they both loved each other.

"Tails, ask her out," he whispered to Tails.

"Cosmo, if Tails asks you out, say yes," Sonic whispered to Cosmo. Cosmo smiled, and Tails blushed.

"I'm gonna miss you, Bro," he said to Tails. Tails hugged him. When he let go, he said,

"I'll miss you too," Sonic walked up to Team Chaotix.

"Charmy...I honestly don't care about you," He moved on to Espio.

"Make sure things run smoothly around here," Espio nodded.

"Will do," Sonic sighed and went to Vector.

"Ask Vanilla out, that's all I request from you," Vector went red.

"I'll miss you too," He pushed Sonic into Amy. Sonic blushed as hard as he has ever before, even more red than Shadow's eyes. They were nose to nose. Sonic backed up.

"Heh heh, sorry about that," Amy giggled. Her smile disappeared and her laughing stopped when she saw Sonic's eyes fill with tears. Amy hugged him. Sonic hugged her back.

"I'll miss your laugh so much," Amy felt tears go down her back, and Sonic felt tears go down his.

"I'll miss you period," Amy replied.

"Same here," replied Sonic. They both hugged tighter.

"This is my last chance to tell her," Sonic thought.

"Amy, I've been blushing, and nervous around you, and mad at Shadow for no apparent reason in your eyes...but in my eyes...well, my heart...there is a reason," he informed. Amy pulled away slightly, to see his face. Their noses weren't touching, though.

"Sonic...are you saying what I think you're saying?" asked Amy. Sonic nodded.

"If you're thinking that...I love you...then yes," Sonic was still the same shade of red.

"Sonic...," whispered Amy. She hugged him again.

"I bet you're in more pain than me!" Sonic didn't reply. Amy found out that Sonic was in more pain by the sound of him sobbing.

"So, that's why you hate Shadow?" Shadow was watching this whole thing.

"Yes," answered Sonic. Shadow crossed his arms.

"He better let go of her soon," he thought. Amy and Sonic didn't pull back for a while. Not a word passed between anyone...few were shocked from the secret that Sonic kept. Others were saddened by the two best friends, not going to see each other for three years.

Worst part for Manic, he would be attending school in Mobius! With Sonic! Sonia didn't even have to go! For Sonia, this was a birthday present. She wanted to go back home! She disliked Violet, who always picked on Sonic. So her only friends were right here in front of her...on this planet, at least.

Violet pulled them away from each other.

"Okay, okay, we get it! You two love each other!" Amy glared at Violet.

"Shut up!" She was still crying. Rosie grabbed Violet.

"Leave them alone,"

"For once!" exclaimed Amy.

"Shut up, brat!" replied Violet.

"Violet!" yelled Rosie. She doesn't usually yell. Amy looked back at Sonic.

"It's impossible, you love Shadow," Sonic whispered.

"I heard my name," said Shadow. Sonic glared at him evilly.

"Back...off," Shadow went wide eyed.

"Well then," He smirked. He back up.

"He doesn't know?" guessed Sonic. Amy shook her head.

"I'm sorry for never telling you and I'm sorry for lying," Sonic apologized.

"It's okay," replied Amy.

"I'm not mad, and I never would have been if you told me earlier," Sonic smiled slightly.

"There's my Sonic," Amy whispered, placing her hand on his cheek.

"Your Sonic?" asked Shadow, a little too loud. Amy and Sonic looked over at him. Shadow went red.

"Looks like I went a little overboard with jealousy," Amy looked back at Sonic.

"How long have you loved me?" Amy asked. Sonic gulped.

"Since I found out what love was- I was five," They knew each other since they were babies. Both their dad's were in the Mobian Army, which ended a few years ago with the good side winning, and both their dad's died- Amy's died first. His name was Daniel.

"You loved me ten years ago?" asked Amy, astonished, moving her hand. Sonic nodded. Amy kissed his cheek.

"I know how long you've waited for that," Sonic's blush returned.

"I'll try to live on it," Shadow growled. Amy and Sonic looked at him. Violet went up to him.

"I love your growl," she flirted. Shadow back away.

"Thanks?" Sonia went up to Sonic.

"We gotta go," Sonic sighed.

"Bye," he said to Amy. Amy started to sob and hugged Sonic again. Sonic hugged back, already crying hard enough. He pulled away. Sonia hugged Amy, and so did Manic. Sasha did too. Sonic turned to his friends right when he was about to leave.

"Write a letter soon, and I'll try to write back," Everyone nodded.

"Bye," He hesitated, but Manic pushed him in. Manic fell in behind him, Sonia and Sasha stepped in.

The portal closed. Amy cried hard. Shadow went up to her. Amy hugged him and buried her face in his chest hair. Shadow blushed, but hugged her back. Violet growled.

6 - The Kiss And The Effect From It

Chapter 6- The Kiss and the Effect From It

Everyone went home after the crushing scene of seeing Sonic the Hedgehog leave Earth. Except Shadow and Amy. They walked in the park.

“What was up with you?!” asked Amy madly, getting in front of Shadow, making him stop.

“What do you mean?” asked Shadow, confused.

“You were all jealous!” exclaimed Amy.

“Even when I was crying,” Amy tried to walk away, but Shadow caught her arm.

“Let go,” ordered Amy. Shadow pulled her to him, his body against hers. Amy blushed. Shadow smiled.

“I thought you would figure out eventually,” Amy gave him a confused look.

“First, I wanna know something- do you love me?” asked Shadow. Amy blushed even more.

“W-why do you ask?” she asked quickly.

“Tell me. If you lie, I’ll be able to tell,” replied Shadow.

“Maybe,” answered Amy.

“I’ll take that as a yes,” replied Shadow.

“Hey!” exclaimed Amy.

“Then give me your answer! I don’t see what’s so hard,” replied Shadow.

“I’ll answer your question if you answer mine- do you love me?” asked Amy. Shadow blushed too.

“Y-yes,” Amy’s jaw dropped. Shadow got closer to her face, a centimeter away from touching noses.

“Your turn,” he whispered. Amy smiled.

“I’ll let you answer that,” She leaned in and kissed Shadow’s lips.

Shadow was surprised at first, but eventually kissed back. He pulled back some time later to answer.

“You love me,”

“Maybe,” replied Amy.

“My sister will be so jealous that I kissed her “future husband”,” Shadow raised his eyebrow.

“Uh...,” Amy laughed.

“Why do you think she was all over you?” Shadow hugged her.

“She will be upset,” Amy hugged him back, but was reminded of Sonic. Shadow felt tears trickle down his back. He pulled away.

“You okay?”

“I just miss Sonic,” answered Amy, crying. Shadow moved Amy’s bangs and kissed her forehead.

“I’m sorry,”

With Knuckles...

“I can’t believe I love Rouge,” he whispered. He started drawing on a sheet of paper. He sighed then crumpled it up and left his desk to go and find something to eat. Rouge came in.

“Hey, Knuckles...,” She stopped when she saw the red echidna wasn’t in there. She found the piece of paper on his desk and opened it. She gasped when she saw was Knuckles drew. It was a heart with his and her name in it. She hid it behind her back and walked downstairs. She found Knuckles in the kitchen.

“Hey, Knuckles,” Knuckles turned, and so did his stomach.

"Yeah?" Rouge smiled.

"What's this?" She showed Knuckles the paper. Knuckles felt his heart stop and turned redder than he did when he was on top of Rouge a few days ago. He ran off.

"Knuckles!" exclaimed Rouge. She heard a door slam. She looked at the picture again.

"I feel the same way, Knuckles..." She walked upstairs and stopped at Knuckles' door.

"Knuckles, let me in,"

"No," replied Knuckles. Rouge tried to open the door, but something heavy was in front of it, and pushing the door back. Rouge looked at the bottom of the door to see a little bit of Knuckles' tail sticking out. He was sitting in front of the door! Rouge tried again.

"Knuckles, I'm not mad," No reply. Rouge sighed and turned her back to the door. She hit in gently with her back, and slid down. Knuckles heard. A tear fell out of his eye.

"What the heck? I'm crying?" whispered Knuckles. Rouge heard. She looked at the little bit of Knuckles' tail sticking out. She touched it. Knuckles went wide eyed and pulled his tail away. He was blushing. Rouge didn't know how to get through to him. She pulled out a pen and wrote on the back of the piece of paper. She slid it under the door. Knuckles saw it, sighed, and then picked it up. He read the back.

Knuckles, I'm not mad, trust me. I know you're crying, too. Just open the door. I want to talk to you.

Knuckles swallowed, and then got up. He wiped his eyes and opened the door. Rouge fell in when the door stopped supporting her. She laughed nervously as Knuckles stood over her. Knuckles walked away and sat on his bed. Rouge got up. She closed the door behind her.

"Knuckles-"

"Go ahead. Make fun of me," interrupted Knuckles.

"I don't want to make fun of you!" replied Rouge.

"That's a first," said Knuckles. Rouge sat by Knuckles and placed a hand on his shoulder. Knuckles pulled away, got up, and walked to his window. Rouge got behind him and rubbed his shoulders. Knuckles went red again.

"Knuckles, turn around," Knuckles didn't. Rouge tried to force him. He wouldn't budge.

"That's it. Knuckles, I love you too," said Rouge. Knuckles turned redder. He turned around, and Rouge kissed his lips.

With Sonic, later that night...

Sonic finally drifted off to sleep that night in his bed, in the house he never wanted to see again without Amy living close.

Sonic's Dream...

Amy was running from Eggman, Sonic trying his best to hold him off. Eggman blasted Sonic to a wall. Sonic groaned as his body hit the ground. He tried to get up, but fell. Eggman laughed evilly.

"Say goodbye, Amy Rose," He shot her.

Reality...

"AMY!" Sonic yelled as he sat up in his bed. He started panting. He rubbed his face and noticed he was sweating. Then he noticed tears in his eyes.

"That's not sweat," He got up and walked to the bathroom. He wiped his face off with a towel. School was in a few weeks. Was the going to become a regular thing? He heard his bedroom door open.

"Sonic? Are you okay? I heard you scream," Sonic walked out of his bathroom to find Sonia.

"Yeah," he answered.

"What happened?" asked Sonia.

"Bad dream," answered Sonic. Sonia went up to him.

"You were crying again. It was about Amy?" Sonic nodded.

"Eggman shot her," Sonia hugged her little brother.

"Hey, it'll be alright. At least you have one way to keep in touch,"

"I'm grounded from TV this week, so what am I going to do? Sit here and cry about her?" asked Sonic.

"Go outside and meet some people," answered Sonia. Sonic pulled away from his sister.

"I like my idea better," He got back in bed.

"Thanks for checking on me," Sonia nodded, and then walked out, shutting his door behind her. Sonic didn't sleep for the rest of the night.

The next morning...

"Where's Sonic?" asked Sasha.

"He has a nightmare last night, so he's still asleep probably," answered Sonia.

"Did he wet the bed?" asked Manic, hopefully.

"No!" answered Sonia.

"His face was wet, though," she mumbled to herself, cutting a piece of her pancake. She stuffed it in her mouth. Sonic came out of his room.

"Morning, cry baby," said Manic. Sonic growled.

"Shut up!" Sasha looked at Manic.

"I don't want to hear one more word out of you until you finish breakfast, you got it?!" Manic nodded.

Sasha looked at Sonic.

"Want some breakfast?" Sonic shook his head, but got some orange juice and sat down at the table.

Manic finished his breakfast.

"I bet Sonia lied. You wet the bed," Sonic got up and chased Manic.

"BOYS!!!" yelled Sasha. They stopped chasing each other.

"It's not my fault he's a bed wetter," replied Manic.

"I DID NOT WET THE BED!" yelled Sonic.

"You cried though! What did you dream about?" asked Manic. Sonic shook his head and brushed past his annoying excuse for a brother.

"It was about Amy, I bet," Sonic stopped dead in his tracks.

"Manic!" exclaimed Sonia and Sasha.

"It's not my fault he's mad because Amy had his first kiss, and it wasn't him," replied Manic.

"What do you mean?" asked Sonic.

"Oh, you didn't read it? I taped it to your door," answered Manic. Sonic looked at his door. Manic wasn't lying. He tore it off the door and skimmed through it. He threw the paper and ran out of the house. What made him that way? These words-

I kissed Shadow, and he kissed me back! Violet must be so jealous right now! Just don't tell Sonic, alright?

In the house...

Sonia walked over to the letter and picked it up.

"YOU IDIOT THAT LETTER WAS FOR ME!!!" She ran out of the house, calling Sonic's name. She

caught up with him.

“Sonic,”

“Leave me alone,” Sonic replied.

“Sonic, that letter was to me,” said Sonia.

“I don’t care, now I really don’t have a chance with Amy! And worse, she didn’t want me knowing!”
exclaimed Sonic. He ran off, and before he did, Sonia heard a noise that confirmed he was sobbing.

7 - Meeting Someone New

Chapter 7- Meeting Someone New

Sonia came back into the house and slammed the door.

"That went well,"

"Manic, you're grounded. Go to your room, now," said Sasha. Manic went to his room.

"I feel kinda sorry for Sonic," Sonia admitted.

"He'll get over it," replied Sasha, no concern whatsoever in her voice. She walked away. Sonia watched her.

With Sonic...

Sonic sat by a tree feeling alone and cold, even though the sun was warmer here than it was on Earth. Someone ran past him, and tripped. Sonic got up and helped her pick up some papers and some books.

"You okay?"

"Yeah, thanks," thanked the girl. Sonic handed her the papers and books. He stood up, and so did the girl. She was a brown mix between a hedgehog and a fox. She had blonde, shoulder length wavy hair and golden eyes, glasses covering them up. She was wearing a pink sweater and jeans, the sweater tucked in. She had gloves, and pink shoes. She had a fox tail, and quills like a hedgehog.

"I'm Sonic," introduced Sonic. The girl looked up.

"Sonic...the Hedgehog?" asked the girl. Sonic nodded.

"I'm Gretchen," introduced Gretchen. She held out her hand. Sonic shook it.

"My family and I just moved here. My sisters in love with you," informed Gretchen.

"Great, more fan girls," replied Sonic. Gretchen laughed.

"Yeah, my rooms all scientific while hers is decorated with you,"

"Scientific, huh?" asked Sonic. Gretchen laughed.

"Yeah, I know. I'm pretty nerdy," Sonic shook his head.

"No, you're like my friend Tails," He sighed.

"Where is Tails?" asked Gretchen. Sonic looked sad again.

"Sonic, what's wrong?" asked Gretchen.

"I left behind all my friends on Earth...and my crush. She was my best friend," answered Sonic.

"...Amy...is that why you're crying?" asked Gretchen. Sonic wiped his face.

"Yeah,"

"Sonic the Hedgehog...a crier. Never thought about that," replied Gretchen.

"So, what's your sister's name?" asked Sonic.

"Grace. She's my twin sister, but is NOTHING like me," answered Gretchen.

"She's stupid, and she loves you, and she loves pink and purple,"

"So, you're smart, you hate me, and you hate pink and purple?" asked Sonic. Gretchen shook her head.

"No! I mean, yes on the smart part, but I don't hate you, and I don't hate pink. I hate purple, but my mom got me these," She pointed to her glasses. The rim was purple. She pushed her glasses up. They were on the tip of her nose.

"So, why are you here if you don't want to?" asked Gretchen. They both started walking.

"My mom made me," answered Sonic.

"I save the world for a living, and she wouldn't let me stay. Don't you think that's weird?" asked Sonic.

"Run away," answered Gretchen.

"Can't. I'm stuck here. The portal we came in only allowed four people to come- My sister, my brother, my mom, and me," replied Sonic.

"What happened to your dad?" asked Gretchen.

"He died when I was five," answered Sonic.

"How?" asked Gretchen. Sonic looked at her.

"You're pretty curious,"

"Part of being smart, I guess," replied Gretchen. That's when Sonic saw she had braces.

"You have braces?"

"Answer my question first," replied Gretchen

"The Mobian Army," answered Sonic.

"He got shot,"

"My dad survived!" exclaimed Gretchen.

"Lucky," replied Sonic.

"I'm getting my braces off this month," informed Gretchen.

"And I'm sorry about your father,"

"His name was Maniac," replied Sonic.

"Maybe my dad knew him!" exclaimed Gretchen.

"What's your dad's name?" asked Sonic.

"David," answered Gretchen.

"My mom's name is Galaxy,"

"Mine's name is Sasha," replied Sonic.

"What are your sibling's names?" asked Gretchen.

"Manic and Sonia. Sonia's older, and Manic's younger," answered Sonic. Gretchen nodded, then got out her note pad and scribbled around on it. Sonic raised an eyebrow.

"Do you get in trouble most?" asked Gretchen.

"Yeah, I'm grounded right now, for being mean to my brother. He didn't get grounded," answered Sonic. More scribbling occurred from Gretchen.

"How old are you, your brother, and sister?"

"I'm fifteen, Manic, my brother, is twelve, and Sonia, my sister, is eighteen," answered Sonic. Gretchen smiled as she wrote this down.

"I know why you had to come,"

"Why?!" asked Sonic.

"Sonia gets in the least amount of trouble, right?" asked Gretchen. Sonic nodded.

"That's because she's the oldest. It's hard to explain...anyway, the youngest seems to get in trouble more," replied Gretchen.

"But I get in trouble more," said Sonic.

"That's because Manic's depressed about what happened to Maniac," informed Gretchen.

"And Sonia's about to leave the house for good?" Sonic nodded.

"Your mom doesn't want you to grow up," said Gretchen, shutting her notebook. Sonic looked at her.

"What?"

"Sonia's going to be gone soon, and your mom knows you're a great fighter like Maniac. She doesn't want you to grow up, leave, then get killed by Eggman, kinda like your father got killed by the other side," answered Gretchen.

8 - Someone Gets A Boyfriend

Chapter 8- Someone Gets A Boyfriend

Shadow got thrown to the ground. He moaned, but got up, determined to fight.

“CHAOS...BLAST!” he yelled. Eggman’s robot fell, then got back up, and swiped Shadow across the ground like he was a bug. Shadow got back up, his back sore now. He could feel blood running down it. “That’s it...Tails! Throw me a ring!” Shadow exclaimed. Tails was up in the air, in his X-Tornado, watching Shadow. He heard Shadow, because of the communicator on Shadow’s wrist. It came through to anyone wearing one, and the X-Tornado. Tails sent down a ring. Shadow caught it, and crushed it in his hand. He turned to a ball and flew at the robot, making a hole through it. He landed, and then made another hole in it. The robot blew up, sending Shadow across the ground again. Eggman flew in the air screaming, and disappeared.

“SHADOW!” yelled Amy, standing next to Tails. Tails landed the X-Tornado, and Amy got out and ran to Shadow.

“Shadow!” Shadow slowly opened his eyes.

“Amy?” Then, something pushed her out of the way. It was Violet.

“Are you okay my sweetness?!” Shadow tried to move, but his back was sore.

“Violet, get away from him! He’s not your boyfriend!” Amy exclaimed, pushing her.

“He’s not yours either!” replied Violet.

“But he loves me, that’s for sure!” exclaimed Amy. Shadow blushed.

“See?!” asked Amy, pointing at him.

“So, he’s not blushing at you! Why would he? You’re a brat!”

“You’ve stolen all my crushes!” exclaimed Amy, hitting Violet with her hammer. Violet pulled out her black, gray, and purple one. It had spikes on it.

“What happened to Sonic?” Amy looked at her evilly.

“I HATE IT WHEN YOU MAKE FUN OF ME AND SONIC, ESPECIALLY BECAUSE I DON’T LOVE HIM BACK!” Violet hit Amy with her hammer. Amy fell to the ground.

“I don’t think you want to mess with me, considering I’m stronger. Amy tried to get up. Violet tried to hit her again. Someone grabbed the hammer out of her hands. Violet turned.

“Give me it back, Shadow,”

“No,” replied Shadow. He threw it.

“I love Amy, and she loves me. Now go away, and leave her alone,” Violet hit him.

“No you don’t! You love me!” Shadow backed away.

“In your dreams, in my nightmares,” Violet ran off. Shadow went up to Amy.

“Are you okay?” Amy looked at him. Shadow noticed she was crying.

“Amy, how hard did she hit you?”

“As hard as Knuckles can punch,” answered Amy. She hugged Shadow. Shadow hugged her back. Amy looked at Shadow’s back, and noticed he was bleeding. She pulled away.

“Shadow, you’re bleeding like crazy,” Shadow sighed.

“Yeah, stupid robot,” Amy stood up and held out her hand to Shadow. Shadow grabbed her hand, and Amy helped him up. She let go, and kissed Shadow’s cheek. Shadow blushed.

“Feel better?” asked Amy. Shadow nodded.

“Your cheeks are practicly glowing,” replied Amy.

"Uh...yeah...about that..." started Shadow. Amy put her finger over his lips.

"I love you too, Shadow,"

"How'd you know I was going to say that?" asked Shadow, his stomach turning, and Amy's finger still over his mouth.

"I'm a girl, Shadow," replied Amy.

"Move your finger," Shadow commanded. Amy shook her head. Shadow smirked.

"You asked for it," He bit her finger, but lightly. Amy pulled it away.

"Ow!" She laughed though.

"Meanie," Shadow laughed too.

"That's a first," Amy informed, taking off her glove and wiping it off.

"What do you mean?" asked Shadow.

"For one, someone biting my finger," answered Amy, joking. Shadow went redder.

"Sorry about that," Amy slipped her glove back on.

"And...your laugh...I have never heard it,"

"Yeah...I haven't laughed like that in a few years," replied Shadow.

"A few years? Come on, Shadow," said Amy.

"Okay, fifty years," corrected Shadow. Amy giggled. She grabbed his hand.

"Okay, come on, I'm gonna take you to my house so I can patch you up," Shadow looked at her nervously.

"What's wrong?" asked Amy.

"One, your sister," answered Shadow.

"Don't worry, my mom is very strict, even if she does look sweet. I get my personality from her, I guess," replied Amy.

"The sweet part, you got right," complimented Shadow. Amy blushed.

"The second thing is...your mom herself...I don't know what she'll think," informed Shadow.

"If I have her personality, she'll give you a chance like I did with you," said Amy. Shadow gave her a slight smile.

"Okay," Even if his back hurt like crap, Shadow walked to Amy's with her. When they walked in, Rosie greeted them with a smile.

"Hello, Amy...sorry, I can't seem to remember your name," she said to Amy, and then Shadow.

"Shadow," answered Shadow.

"Amy, why'd you bring him?" asked Rosie.

"Turn around, Shadow," said Amy. Shadow turned and showed Rosie his back.

"Oh, wow. Amy, the first aid kit's in the upstairs closet," Rosie informed.

"Thanks, Mom," thanked Amy. She went upstairs, and Shadow followed. Amy opened the closet.

"So, where's your room?" asked Shadow. Amy got out the first aid kit and closed the door. She pointed at the end of the hall.

"That one. Violet's is downstairs. She practically lives in the basement though," She went into the bathroom, on the right side of the hall, next to the closet. She got a towel, and wet a washcloth. They went into her room. Amy laid the towel on the bed.

"Okay, sit on the towel," Shadow couldn't help but notice her whole bedroom was pink.

"I think it needs a little more pink," He sat on the towel.

"Shut up, I've had it this way since I was little," she laughed. She sat behind him.

"Sorry if anything burns," She started wiping the blood off Shadow's back with the wet washcloth.

"So, do you live anywhere?"

"No, I sleep under trees and on park benches," answered Shadow. Amy leaned over him.

"That's gotta hurt, especially now because your back," She stopped leaning over him and finished

getting the blood off his back.

"This may sting," She sprayed his back with something. Shadow turned his head.

"What IS that stuff?!"

"It helps, trust me. Does it burn?" replied Amy.

"A little, yes," answered Shadow, turning away.

"Aw, is it too much for the Ultimate Lifeform to handle?" asked Amy, jokingly.

"No!" answered Shadow, as if Amy just asked him to kiss Knuckles.

"Gosh," replied Amy. She finished messing with his back.

"Does that feel better?"

"Yes, thank you, Amy," thanked Shadow, hopping off the bed. Amy put everything away.

"Maybe you can stay here for a while! If...it's okay with you," Shadow smirked.

"It's fine with me," Amy smiled.

"Great! Just let me ask my mom," She ran downstairs. Shadow watched her.

"I hope Violet won't be a problem...I REALLY hope I can stay," Amy came back up a few minutes later to find Shadow looked at some pictures. Amy walked up to him.

"Where'd you find those?" Shadow looked at her.

"On the floor, kind of under your bed. I was looking at my back with the mirror and saw them. Looks like you fell asleep with them or something," He handed the pictures to her.

"Thanks," thanked Amy. Shadow watched her look through some quickly and then stare at one.

"What's that one?" asked Shadow. Amy looked up at him, and then showed him the picture. It was one of her and Sonic. Shadow growled a bit. Amy smiled then set the pictures down.

"You get jealous so easily,"

"Why would I be jealous of him?" asked Shadow.

"Because he's known me longer," answered Amy. Shadow looked at the ground.

"Got a point there," Amy laughed.

"Oh, yeah! You can stay!" Shadow looked up at her.

"I can? For how long?!"

"Until your back heals," answered Amy.

"One night?" asked Shadow. Amy looked at him confused.

"It doesn't take long for me to heal," replied Shadow.

"Well, one night is better than zero," informed Amy, wrapping her arms around Shadow's neck and touching her nose to his. Shadow blushed furiously. Amy smiled at him.

"You're so cute when you do that," Shadow smiled back, but then frowned.

"What's wrong?" asked Amy.

"Maria said that to me," answered Shadow. Amy hugged him.

"I'm sorry,"

"It's okay," replied Shadow, hugging her back. Someone cleared their throat at the door. Shadow and Amy stopped hugging and looked at the person. It was Rosie. Shadow blushed furiously again. Amy laughed nervously.

"Yes, Mom?" Rosie smiled.

"Dinner will be ready in a few,"

"Thanks for letting me stay, Rosie," thanked Shadow, nervously.

"It's no trouble at all!" replied Rosie.

"Mom, please keep Violet from coming upstairs," begged Amy. Rosie nodded.

"I will," She walked out. Amy looked at Shadow nervously.

"Wonder how Violet will take it,"

"I'll protect you if she tries to do anything, anyway," replied Shadow, smiling at her. Amy smiled back.

With Rosie...

"I can't help but think Amy's made the wrong choice....," She looked at a picture on the wall in the kitchen. It was one with Sonic and Amy. She sighed.

"It's not my decision who Amy does and doesn't love...but I think she would be way happier with Sonic,"

"And I would be happier if I had Shadow," said a voice. Rosie turned.

"Violet, you can't sneak up on me like that!"

"Sorry," replied Violet.

"Shadow's going to be spending the night, and I don't want you ruining his stay. So no talking nonsense," informed Rosie, getting back to her cooking. Violet growled quietly, and went upstairs.

Upstairs...

She found Shadow and Amy kissing each other on the lips.

"HEY GUYS!" she exclaimed. Shadow fell from shock, Amy falling on top of him. Violet cracked up laughing. Shadow was blushing hard, and Amy was red from anger. She got off of Shadow.

"MOM!" she yelled. Violet ran off.

"Violet!" yelled Rosie. Amy slammed her door. Shadow got up.

"That really helps my back," Amy turned to him.

"Now you see what I have to deal with," She looked sad, and leaned against her door. Shadow went up to her.

"I feel sorry for you," Amy started crying.

"She stole my last boyfriend. I don't want that to happen to us," Shadow picked her up bridal style.

"Amy, that's not going to happen. One, because we're not together," Amy went as red as Shadow was a minute ago.

"Oh...yeah,"

"We...could be...," said Shadow. Amy sat up, still in Shadow's arms, and her nose touched Shadow's.

"Then you're my boyfriend, and I'm your girlfriend,"

9 - The Letter

Chapter 9- The Letter

With Sonic...

He came home and closed the door.

"Mom!" His mom came out of the kitchen.

"What is it?"

"I know why you didn't want me staying on Earth," answered Sonic. Sonia came out of the kitchen.

"And why is that?" asked Sasha.

"Because you don't want me to get killed by Eggman," answered Sonic.

"Sonic, go to your room," Sasha replied.

"For what?! For finding out what you did so I couldn't stay on Earth?! Shadow is a pretty great fighter, but sometimes, we need to help each other out! If Eggman attacked, and Shadow couldn't beat him, all my friends could die! Would you rather risk billions of people? Or one hedgehog?" explained Sonic. They were all silent until Sasha broke it.

"Sonic, go to your room!" Sonic shook his head.

"FINE, BUT YOU RUINED MY LIFE!" He ran to his room and nearly broke his door slamming it. Sonia looked at Sasha.

"Sonia, just...do whatever," said Sasha. Sonia walked away. She usually took her mom's side, but this time, she was with Sonic.

With Gretchen...

"OMG YOU MET SONIC THE HEDGEHOG?!" screamed Grace. Gretchen unplugged her ears, knowing that was going to happen.

"Yes,"

"I WANNA MEET HIM!" yelled Grace. Gretchen pushed her glasses up.

"I don't know where he lives,"

"Fine," replied Grace.

"Grace, I don't know. He has a lot of things going on right now," answered Gretchen.

"C'mon, Gretch!" exclaimed Grace. Gretchen sighed.

"Fine, but it's only if he answers yes. He already has a crush, so don't be all over him," Grace squealed.

"Like that," replied Gretchen, annoyed, and with a sweat mark on her head. She walked out of the house. She hated being cooped up inside.

"Stupid Grace obsession," Walking along the dirt road, she met Sonic again.

"Hey, Gretchen! What's up?" asked Sonic.

"Cumulus," answered Gretchen. Sonic looked at her confused.

"What?"

"It's a joke. Cumulus is a type of cloud," answered Gretchen.

"Never mind. What's up with you?"

"Nothing really. I got sent to my room and snuck out," answered Sonic.

"My sister wants to meet you. Do you mind coming over to our house?"

"No, not at all," replied Sonic.

"Thanks, it'll mean a lot to Grace," thanked Gretchen. They started walking.

"So, what did your mom say?"

"To go to my room," answered Sonic.

"She ruined my life," Gretchen looked at the ground.

"What's Amy like?" Sonic sighed.

"Beautiful, funny, cute, sweet- the list goes on,"

"Not a negative adjective in sight," replied Gretchen, looking back up at Sonic. Sonic nodded.

"I love her to death, but she loves Shadow the Hedgehog,"

"Jealousy," said Gretchen. Sonic froze.

"Gretchen, can you wait for me right here? I'll be back," He ran off.

With Sonic...

He ran to the Master Emerald to see a letter addressed to him. Letters would always go there. He opened it up.

Dear Sonic,

Sonia told me what happened...I didn't know you'd be that hurt. I didn't want you to know because...I didn't want to hurt you in the first place. I guess it didn't turn out like I planned. I guess I should tell you this...I know that you won't like it, but Sonic, Shadow's staying over at my house tonight and...he became my boyfriend. You're a great guy, and you'll find a great girl someday, probably better than me. Violet continues to make fun of us, Tails is working on inventions, and Knuckles...well, I let him tell you. ;). My mom says hi, Violet says I'm cheating on you...I hate her... and Shadow needs to talk to you. So, I'll hand the pen to him. Sonic, I want you to read this, please. I know you hate him, but do it for me. Good luck with everything and tell everyone I said hi.

Love, Amy Rose

Well, for starters, Eggman tore up my back, but Amy fixed it. I blew up the robot, and that was the first and only attack so far. I'm probably going to get another attack- but by Violet. I told her I love Amy and not her. Amy said Rosie will keep an eye on her. I'm still not going to sleep tonight. I won't really be seeing you around, so I'll just say I'll POSSIBLY right back soon.

Shadow

Sonic sighed, a tear running down his cheek.

"I'll write her back later," He got up and ran off.

10 - Talking To David

Chapter 10- Talking To David

Shadow sat at the end of the table, Amy on his left, Rosie on his right, and Violet in front of him. It was quiet.

"So, Mom, where is Shadow going to sleep?" asked Amy.

"I guess he can stay in your fathers old room," suggested Rosie.

"No! He died in there!" exclaimed Violet. Shadow looked at Amy.

"How?" Amy sighed.

"He was in the Army. He got shot...and...," Shadow nodded in understandment. He took a bite of his food.

"So, Amy, how is Sonic doing?" asked Violet.

"I wouldn't know. He hasn't wrote back yet," answered Amy, looking at her food. She sighed.

"Maybe he's not your friend anymore," said Violet. Amy looked up at her. She tried to say something, but it was stuck in her throat. What if he wasn't? She looked at her mom.

"May I be excused?" Her mom sighed.

"Yes, you may," Amy got up, put her food in the trash, her plate in the sink, and ran upstairs. Shadow looked at Rosie.

"Can I go talk to her?" Rosie nodded.

"I need to have a talk with Violet, anyway," Shadow did what Amy did, and then ran upstairs. He knocked on Amy's door.

"Amy,"

"Come in," replied Amy. Shadow opened the door and walked in, closing the door behind him.

"Sonic would never do that," Amy was crying. She was also looking at something as she sat on her bed. Shadow walked up to her and looked. It was a picture of her and Sonic. Shadow rubbed Amy's back.

"It'll be okay,"

"I HATE VIOLET!" screamed Amy.

"I wish she would just get out of my life!" Shadow kissed Amy to calm her down. Amy didn't kiss back. She knew what Shadow was doing. She pushed him away.

"Thanks, Shadow, but it's not helping," Shadow looked down.

"I can't stand seeing you like this," Amy sighed.

"Fine, don't look at me," Shadow did anyway. Amy noticed. Shadow smirked. Amy kissed him, and Shadow kissed her back. Amy pulled away after ten seconds. Shadow was blushing. Amy giggled.

"You still blush?" Shadow blushed harder.

"It's too hard to quit," Amy smiled and kissed his cheek.

With Sonic...

Grace screamed. Sonic fell backwards.

"OMG! SONIC!" yelled Grace. Gretchen looked at Sonic.

"See what I have to deal with?" Sonic got up.

"Can I talk to your dad?" Gretchen nodded. She led him to her fathers study.

"Dad, our guest wants to speak with you," Her father turned around in his chair. He was a brown fox. He

got up and walked up to Sonic.

"David the Fox," He held out his hand.

"Sonic the Hedgehog," introduced Sonic.

"What ever Grace did I am very sorry," apologized David. Sonic laughed.

"It's not about her or me, actually. I heard you were in the M.A.,"

"Yes sir, I was," replied David.

"Did you know Maniac?" asked Sonic. David nodded.

"Yes. Your father talked about your family the most. Mostly you,"

"Me?" asked Sonic, pointing to himself. David nodded again.

"He wanted you to grow up to be a great fighter someday. So did your mother," Sonic looked at Gretchen, and then back at David. He explained the whole thing that happened with him, Amy, his mother, and Shadow. David chuckled.

"You really like this gal, am I right?" Sonic blushed bright red.

"Yeah, but she loves Shadow, and I just...I've been in love with her for so long...and I can't change it no matter how hard I try,"

"Heh heh, you sound like your father. Ever since he met your mom, he's loved her. It took a long time before she liked him back," replied David. Grace came in quietly.

"So, your mother made you leave your best friend slash crush. Gretchen's probably right. She always is," said David. Gretchen smiled.

"Hold it- how long did it take for mt mother to like my father back?" asked Sonic. David thought.

"Five years?" Sonic sighed and looked down. He looked back up and smiled at David.

"Thanks for everything,"

"No problem,"

"Wait...you knew Daniel too, right?" asked Sonic.

"The purple one? Yeah. He always talked about Amy and Violet," answered David. Sonic nodded.

"Thanks,"

"No problem. Y'all have fun," Sonic and Gretchen turned to see Grace. Grace walked out and Sonic and Gretchen followed.

"Sonic, can I have your autograph?!" asked Grace. Sonic sighed.

"Where?" Grace led him to her room. Sonic signed her poster and walked out.

"Wow, her room...," Gretchen laughed.

"Okay, I got to go. See ya, Gretch. Nice meeting ya, Grace," Sonic said. He ran out. Grace giggled.

"He's so hot," Gretchen backed away.

Later that night...

"I hate walking to Chuck's," informed Amy. Shadow picked her up.

"You don't have to walk," Amy giggled.

"Hang on," said Shadow. Amy tightened her grip. Shadow ran off. He stopped in front of the teleporter. Knuckles was writing a letter.

"Oh, hey guys!" Rouge came from a different room.

"Hello, Amy. Shadow," Shadow set Amy down.

"So, what happened between you two?" asked Rouge. Amy smiled.

"We're together," She grabbed Shadow's hand. Shadow blushed.

"How cute!" exclaimed Rouge.

"What about you and Knuckles?" asked Shadow.

"What about us?" asked Knuckles, blushing hard, but not looking up from the letter.

"Nothing is going on," informed Rouge. Knuckles handed Amy a letter.

"It's from Sonic," Amy took it.

"Thanks," She looked at Shadow. Shadow picked her up and ran off to Amy's.

At Amy's...

Amy opened the letter.

Dear Amy and Shadow,

Well, what happens, happens, right? Amy, I'm not mad. Shadow...if you do anything to her...you're dead. Amy, there's not a girl better than you. Violet's stupid, don't listen to her. Uh oh, what's with the wink? Lol. Let's see what's been going on...I got sent to my room because I found out why I couldn't stay on Earth! My mother knows that I'm gonna be a fighter like my father, and she doesn't want to lose me. I fell down because a fan girl screamed, and I had to sign her poster...one of many... *Twitch* I talked to her and another foxes father, who's not obsessed with me. He knew my dad and yours through the M.A! My dad talked about me the most, and your father talked about you and Violet. But, my mom actually WANTED me to fight! Now she doesn't because she can't lose me. Shadow, call Eggman Egghead for me. Amy, tell everyone I said hi. Write back soon,

Sonic

Amy looked at Shadow.

"You were right," Shadow nodded.

"I told you," Rosie opened the door.

"Okay, I set up the guest, room, Amy can show you where it is. Don't fall asleep in here," she explained to Shadow.

"Yes Mam," Rosie looked at Amy.

"Don't stay up too late. Love you,"

"Love you too," replied Amy. Rosie shut the door.

"What do you want to do?" asked Amy.

"This," answered Shadow. He kissed her. Amy kissed him back.

11 - Three Siblings Against One Mom

Chapter 11- Three Siblings Against One Mom

With Sonic...

He laid in bed in the dark since he was grounded from everything. Soon, he drifted off to sleep.

With Amy...

She pulled away from Shadow. Shadow laid down. Amy looked over at him.

"Do you purr?" Shadow looked at her.

"Why?" Amy smiled.

"Oh, just wondering," Shadow sat up.

"You're not going to make me," Amy giggled.

"Can I try?" Shadow shook his head.

"No,"

"Please?" begged Amy. Shadow's eyes moved to her.

"No,"

"Please? For me?" Amy begged again. Her eyes met Shadow's. Shadow was in a trance.

"Shadow," said Amy, snapping in front of his face. Shadow snapped out of it.

"Sorry,"

"You can try," Amy smiled.

"Hm...," She pushed him down gently on the bed.

"What are you doing?" asked Shadow. Amy started messing with his chest hair. Shadow held back his laughter.

"Amy, that doesn't make me purr,"

"Then what does it do?" asked Amy. One laugh escaped Shadow.

"Oh," replied Amy.

"It tickles," Shadow nodded. Amy messed with it more.

"Amy, s-stop!" He started laughing.

"I like your laugh! It's cute!" exclaimed Amy.

"C-cute?" asked Shadow. Amy stopped messing with his chest hair. Shadow caught his breath.

"Don't ever do that again," Amy giggled. Shadow sat up. Amy thought, and then got an idea. She rubbed behind Shadow's ear. Shadow looked at Amy.

"What are you-," He felt himself about to purr and stopped to hold it back.

"Your holding it back," said Amy.

"How do you know?" asked Shadow.

"Because I do this to Sonic all the time," answered Amy. Shadow started purring.

"Dang it," Amy laughed.

"I like your purr,"

"I don't," Shadow mumbled.

"What makes you purr?"

"Nothing. Sonic already tried to once," answered Amy. Shadow looked down.

"What?" asked Amy.

"Do you like Sonic?" asked Shadow.

"Of course I do, he's my best friend," answered Amy. Shadow looked at her.

"No, do you like like him?"

"Why do you ask?" asked Amy.

"Because he's all you ever talk about," answered Shadow.

"Shadow, I just miss him, that's all," informed Amy.

"Are you sure?" asked Shadow. Amy thought for a second.

"I do think about him and talk about him a lot. Because he's my best friend and I miss him!"

"Yeah, I'm sure," Shadow nodded.

"Okay,"

With Sonic...

He had that dream again where Amy got shot. Sonic rolled over after he woke up.

"That's the only dream I've been having this month," His mother came in.

"Sonic, you scream every night!"

"It's not my fault!" exclaimed Sonic.

"I think it is," replied Sasha.

"What?!" asked Sonic, rolling over.

"Quit worrying about Amy! She's out of your life!" exclaimed Sasha.

"Mom," said someone else. Sasha turned.

"Sonia, go back to bed,"

"No, Mom," Sonia disobeyed.

"You took Sonic away from Earth because you don't want to lose another guy in the family, and now you're telling Sonic that Amy is out of his life! Do you know how selfish you're being?!"

"And I learned from one of Dad's old friends that you wanted me to be a fighter at first!" added Sonic.

Manic came in.

"I'm with Sonia and Sonic," Sonic smiled and sat up.

"Get over her, little bro," Manic ran to him. They hugged. Manic pulled away.

"Sonic, I'm not sending you back to Earth and that's that," said Sasha.

"Fine, then I'll run away. I'm the 'Fastest Thing Alive', remember?" asked Sonic. Sasha knew there was no way out of it. But then, she thought of something.

"Chuck can't fix the teleporter until next year,"

"I have a friend who can make one in a week with some help," informed Sonic. Sasha was quiet for a while.

"Sonic, go to sleep. You two-," She looked at Sonia and Manic.

"Are grounded. Go," Sonia didn't care.

"I move out of the house tomorrow," She walked off.

"I'm already grounded," informed Manic. He walked off. Sonia went to her room.

"I HATE YOU!" Sonic yelled after her. He cried into his pillow.

12 - Day 1 of Building: The Beginning

Chapter 12- Day 1 of Building: The Beginning

With Sonic...

He woke up around six with his face buried in the pillow. He sat up, both his face and the pillow soaked. "I'm running away," He got his old backpack and packed all the stuff he needed- a small pillow, a blanket, some food, some drinks, a picture of his dad, money, etc. He looked on his dresser. The picture of Amy, the one he broke accidentally, was there, the glass taped together. He took the picture out and placed it in his backpack. He put his backpack on, on one shoulder.

"Sonic?" asked a voice. Sonic turned around nervously.

"Oh, hi, Manic...please don't tell," Manic shook his head.

"I won't," Sonic walked up and hugged him. He pulled away.

"I'm gonna miss you lil' bro," Manic nodded.

"Good luck," Sonic ruffled the fur on top of his brothers head.

"Thanks," Manic walked out. Sonic sighed. He opened his window, made sure he didn't forget anything, and then jumped out, shutting the window behind him. He ran off.

Later that day...

"Mom, aren't you going to call the police?" asked Sonia. Sasha shook her head.

"I've become my mother...you see, I got put through the same thing. Your Aunt Suzy didn't, your Uncle Simon didn't, I did. I got put through it because I was the younger child," (LOL, Suzy, Simon, Sasha, Sonia, Sonic)

"Manic, you're not grounded," Manic hugged his mom.

"And Sonia...," added Sasha. Sonia looked at her.

"Get out of here. You have your own life to start," said Sasha. Sonia hugged her mom too.

With Sonic...

He knocked on Gretchen's family's door, hoping, no, praying that Grace wouldn't answer it. Gretchen did.

"Sonic?" Sonic smiled.

"Can you make a teleporter in less than a month?" Gretchen gasped.

"You ran away!" Sonic nodded.

"I could help if you want," Gretchen laughed.

"With help, I can be done in less than a week!" Sonic hugged her.

"Thanks, Gretch," He pulled away. Gretchen let him inside and they walked down to the basement. (BACKGROUND MUSIC! LOL, I just had too. www.youtube.com/watch?v=MU9xx5Ri278) Gretchen flicked the light on.

"You ready?" Sonic nodded.

"I'm ready," Sonic did some research on Gretchen's computer while Gretchen got her tools. She put on her working gloves while Sonic took his off from typing so much. Gretchen also brought some snacks.

Grace came in once, but they got her out. About twenty minutes passed, and Gretchen looked at Sonic's progress. He was staring at a picture of Amy.

"SONIC!" exclaimed Gretchen. Sonic blushed as hard as he could. He brought up his research.

Gretchen moved her glasses down and read it. She smiled.

"Perfect," She moved her glasses back up to her nose and high fived Sonic.

With Amy and Shadow...

Shadow was leaving Amy's. Amy gave him a peck on the lips. She would have kissed him longer, but her mom was right there. Shadow smiled.

"Bye," Amy smiled back.

"Call you?" Shadow nodded.

"Sure," He kissed her cheek and walked out. Amy shut the door behind him.

"He is sooo awesome!" Rosie laughed.

"Okay, Amy," Amy laughed too. She went upstairs.

Later on that night...

Sonic was sleeping on the ground, covered in oil. Gretchen giggled. She shook Sonic. Sonic woke up.

"How long was I out?" Gretchen laughed.

"About two minutes. You need to get cleaned up," Sonic sighed. One thing he hated about getting dirty- he would have to use water to clean up. So he used Gretchen's shower and then he came back a few minutes later.

"Hey, come here at seven tomorrow so we can start early," said Gretchen.

"Okay," replied Sonic. He got all his stuff.

"See you tomorrow," He ran off.