

Meeting Idols

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Randal could hardly believe what he was seeing right in front of him in the town square. He knew what to expect, but when it actually happened he was still taken aback. Walking side by side were the familiar forms of a stylized blue hedgehog and a similarly stylized red echidna. Randal couldn't make out what they were saying but they seemed to be having quite an animated conversation, the two friends grinning and chuckling to one another as they recounted various events and adventures.

The rabbit took a deep breath through his nostrils, then with a wide grin started to walk closer to them. The two uniquely colored individuals stopped walking and stood in the middle of the cobblestone path while continuing their conversation, as if allowing Randal to take his time approaching them, reassuring him that he wouldn't miss his chance to speak to them. It was a subtle detail, but one where the rabbit truly started to feel like he was holding a subtle controlling influence over the scene.

"Uhh... hey guys!" Randal finally mustered up the courage to speak, raising an arm and a single eyebrow as he approached. "Y-you guys... you're Sonic and Knuckles, aren't you?"

The blue hedgehog gave a half smirk and set his white gloved hand to his side, the other one raising up to nonchalantly wag a finger. "Yup, that's me! Sonic's the name, speed's my game! But I'm sure you already knew that."

The red echidna nodded and brought his fist gloved hand up, gently thumbing his long black nose. "I am indeed Knuckles. Protector of the Master Emerald, defender of all those under the crushing weight of tyranny."

Randal couldn't help but chuckle again, so thoroughly entertained by their speech, sounding so much like the real characters but with an inherent drive to accommodate. "Oh my gods! I'm such a big fan of you guys!" A soft squealing could be heard in his voice, but he mustered up the courage to not care about how it might have come across, knowing that was impossible to mess up here anyway.

Sonic gave a nod, licking his lips softly as his face contained a genuinely friendly soft smile. "Always a pleasure to meet a fan. Anything I can do for you? Autograph? Show off a bit, maybe?"

Knuckles rolled his eyes. "You always want the opportunity to show off." He smiled softly, then offered a gloved hand to the rabbit as a sign of friendship. "I don't usually mingle with my fans, but you caught me in a good mood."

Randal stepped closer, still in disbelief over what he was seeing. Two of his favorite fictional characters were standing right there, in the flesh. Taking the hand at first, he couldn't help but to

reach further upward and drag a couple fingertips across Knuckles' arm, feeling the smooth rounded bicep across the glimmering furry hide. "Mmm... you look fantastic. You feel so real..."

Knuckles laughed softly, thumbing his nose again with the arm that was not being caressed. "Of course I do. Why wouldn't I?"

"It's just that..." Randal started, then paused. He knew that they were set to not directly acknowledge the truth, for the sake of authenticity. Still, the fact that they were so patient with a complete stranger who was possibly overreaching was not lost on him. The rabbit's nose wriggled a little bit as he softly exhaled in a happy sigh, enjoying the uncanny juxtaposition.

Sonic folded his arms across his chest and started to tap his foot in that familiar idle animation. His face kept that same confident grin though, not showing impatience directly toward the rabbit but rather restlessness. "Well, like I said, if there's anything we can do for ya, just let me know!"

"Anything, huh?" Randal grinned widely, his ears extending upward a bit as he felt a little bit of pressure in his pants. "Well... which of you do you think is the strongest?"

The two famous mammals looked at each other, quirked eyebrows and sized each other up. Sonic spoke first. "Of course I'm the fastest. Nobody faster than me!"

"Yeah! You have to have strong legs for that," Randal commented, looking at Sonic's relatively scrawny looking limbs. As brought to life in front of him, though, they did appear to have a fantastic subtle runner's tone.

"But I can smash through solid rock with my bare fists!" Knuckles boasted, closing his eyes and raising his snout defiantly. He flexed his arm again while Randal was still holding it, sending shivers down the young rabbit's back as he had significantly more developed tone than the hedgehog.

"Well, in that case, and since you did say that you'd do anything for me..." Randal smirked, taking back his hand and rubbing his chin. "I wanna see you guys fight. Right here in the square. Get as violent as you want, just don't cause any collateral damage to anybody else."

Without hesitation, the two famous and supposed best friends glared at each other with determination in their eyes. Randal stepped back to allow them enough room to perform, holding an amused grin as he squeezed his legs together. Sonic and Knuckleseach took a few steps back, eyes still locked onto each other, their confident grins remaining uncannily still.

"I'm the strongest!!" they both shouted out simultaneously as they lunged toward each other. Sonic stayed low to the ground and hunched over leaping into a roll to show off his razor sharp quills, while Knuckles jumped upward and drew his fist back with the intent of slamming forward.

"W-wow, so obedient..." Randal muttered under his breath, sliding a couple fingers across his bulge. His breathing quickened as his eyes widened and he focused thoroughly on the fight.

Knuckles was the first to throw his weight forward with an aggressive punch. The scene almost appeared to run in slow motion as Sonic quirked an eyebrow, rolling out of the way just in time to avoid the huge spiny fist, which left a massive crack in the concrete and tiny pebbles of debris. While rolling, Sonic curled himself up into his famous spin dash, defying known laws of physics by revving up in place. The blue ball suddenly threw itself at the red echidna, who was not fast enough recovering from his whiffed hit to prevent himself from getting slammed. Knuckles flew backward, but his facial expression remained determined and calm.

Randal noticed that neither combatant was showing any fatigue or concern in their faces. This only made him feel more aroused, and he squeezed his legs together tightly. "Mmm, such amazing fictional characters, doing everything for me..." he softly uttered to himself, sighing happily afterward with a large fond smile.

Knuckles slammed into a concrete wall, which crumbled slightly behind him, then hit the ground face first. Sonic grinned his familiar cocky smile as he rose back up to his feet, walking casually over to his fallen friend. "That's it? C'mon now, my uncle can put up a better fight than that!"

The red echidna slowly rose back up, facing Sonic and Randal with a blank expression. Some of Sonic's quills had apparently dug in and shredded some of Knuckles' pristine red hide, exposing a silvery tinge that reflected heavily in the sunlight. A small amount of translucent blue fluid leaked from the wound, but Knuckles showed no signs of even noticing.

"No, that's not-not it, there's plenty more where-where that came from!" Knuckles boasted with a sudden wide confident grin.

"Mmmph, it's like they don't even realize they're malfunctioning..." Randal grabbed the bulge that was quickly forming on the front of his jeans. "So mindless..."

Sonic curled into a spin dash again and ran straight for Knuckles. The echidna predicted this behavior and jumped out of the way, curling upside down with a perfectly arched backflip. Upon landing on his feet again, the confident grin remained pervasive with no deep breaths or other signs of exertion, and the large fist slapped the ground, sending out a rumbling shockwave. This disrupted the blue ball, tripping Sonic to the ground, displacing a small amount of cobblestone.

While Sonic was still facing downward, his perpetual smile and unwavering confidence still on his face, Knuckles grabbed the hedgehog's shoulders. With a series of inhumanly quick jabs, Knuckles punched Sonic's side and chin before culminating with his sharp namesake's spikes stabbing deep into Sonic's neck. The blue hedgehog twitched a bit, his head wriggling back and forth rapidly.

"Gotta go-go-go fast! Boy I love chili dogs! Robotnik will never win!" Sonic started spouting out randomly with a wide smug grin of his own, as if mentally detached from the actual situation going on. Translucent blue liquid slowly dripped from the neck wounds as Knuckles removed one of his hands, only to slam his rock solid fist straight into Sonic's face.

The skin of the face broke somewhat, revealing more glimmering hints of chrome underneath. Sonic's eyes jittered back and forth as his toothy grin looked more maniacal. Knuckles continued to punch, caving in the mindless hedgehog's face. Sonic's voice started to crackle like a speaker that was not properly plugged in, more seams appearing that showed brilliant metallic sheen under the furry blue pseudo flesh. As the flurry of punches continued, Sonic was unable to form complete sentences any longer, and the skin had ripped enough to show a complete metallic skull underneath with a glowing green eye in its socket. Finally, Sonic was reduced to a whirring, slowly animating husk that worked with eternal, albeit futile, effort to get back up.

Knuckles stood back up triumphantly, thumbing his nose one more time and turning, his eyes already focusing on Randal. With a wide grin, he stepped closer to the rabbit user. A light shimmering was seen forming in the air just near his wound, taking the appearance of a holographic lattice pattern. The skin visibly reacted to it, starting to regenerate and close up. Within thirty seconds, the robotic reveal had been covered, leaving Knuckles looking just as lifelike as he did when Randal first saw him.

"Whoa... you totally just killed your best friend there..." Randal commented idly, smirking a little. He wasn't actually worried, just surprised.

Knuckles shook his head. "Nahh. He'll be fine. He'll come back. They always do." The echidna reached out with a gloved hand toward the user. "You seem pretty aroused by what you just saw. Don't suppose you could use some of my expertise and my stunning body to assist?"

Randal moaned softly, licking his lips. "Gods, you're so much like the real character, but just... subtly tweaked to be better..."

"That's how we work. We look at what the user wants and we adjust ourselves to be in the ideal form of the user's favorite fictional characters. We focus on the sweet spot between being recognizable and as appealing as the character always was for the user, but also giving them the custom experience, attention, and fantasies that you desire." Knuckles smiled softly, gently grasping Randal's hand. "Whatever it is you wish for, we give. That is the MERVAS way."

"An inherent drive to accommodate. Mmm." Randal grinned softly. "Well, you got me really worked up right now. Seeing your sexy body in action, doing everything I wanted without question. Mmmph... don't think I can hold back much longer. I always did find you the sexiest out of all of the Sonic characters..." Randal blushed a bit, squeezing Knuckles' surprisingly soft warm gloved hand in his own.

"Then shall we find someplace for you to enjoy my company and capabilities?" Knuckles suggested with a single raised eyebrow added to his cocky grin.

“Why do we need to go anywhere?” Randal looked around the peaceful village, seeing that not a single passerby was at all alarmed or upset about the visceral fight that had just happened or the fact that one of their greatest heroes was twitching in the dirt. “I can fuck you right here.”

Knuckles nodded, chuckling softly. “Of course, why didn't I think of that? Much more accommodating to not make you relocate.”

The red echidna, who had been naked except for his iconic shoes, had not featured any visible genitalia before that point. While Randal was just thinking about how odd that was and how he had barely even noticed, he saw that Knuckles had covered up his crotch with his fist-shaped glove, then slowly bent his arm back. As if a sleight of hand trick, Knuckles uncovered a large eight inch red shaft with a light pink head resting like a pig in a blanket between a stretching foreskin.

“Gods, look at that cock...” Randal moaned softly. He was unable to resist or hold back and pretend to be anything other than lewd at that moment, and so he bent over and brushed Knuckles' penis with a couple fingers. The large flaccid cock quickly started to pulsate and bounce, growing thicker and raising up higher, and Knuckles let out a soft hum in response. Encouraged by this, Randal grinned and started to rub a little faster. “Mmmph, now turn around, lift up your tail...”

Knuckles nodded, his smirk becoming a softer smile that better showed his real mood. As a MERVASian android he experienced the organic equivalent to happiness via the positive feedback loop that he received for seeing his user happy. He had all the knowledge in his database necessary to adjust his behavior for Randal's personal desires and to endlessly perform in sexually gratifying ways. The lifelike automaton clone of the heroic video game echidna swayed his hips lightly as he spun around, his small stubby tail raising to reveal a tight fleshy pucker.

Randal moaned again and stepped forward, unbuttoning his pants to let his own shaft thread through the slit in his boxers until it was exposed to the open air. He took one more look at the nonplussed crowds going about their days casually with two male dicks throbbing in public view before grasping Knuckles' toned asscheeks. “Mmm. Tell me you love me,” he ordered.

“But of course I love you,” Knuckles trilled softly, turning his head to look at the rabbit. “You are a precious user who cares very much for my physical form and personality. I can see that I'm turning you on. This is good. I am good at giving you the affection and pleasure that you desire, and I receive great amounts of positive feedback by seeing your happiness.”

The rabbit moaned again softly, brushing his sensitive tip between the toned asscheeks, feeling it rub into the wrinkles of the lifelike fleshy anus. “Mmmph... my perfect Knuckles action figure... so loyal and accommodating.” Randal swooned, feeling how clean and slippery the inside of the echidna's rectum felt without any need for lubrication. Knuckles' back featured nothing but

shimmering silky soft red fur, absolutely pristine despite the incredible roughness from mere minutes prior.

It was extremely easy for him to push it further, so inviting were the coils, a gentle sweet cherry smell wafting in the air. As Randal pressed his cock into the warm folds, he could feel it tighten down hard like a vice, then ripple across his entire length with uncanny precision. He shivered and leaned harder against Knuckles, who so willingly stood there like an immovable object, even as the rabbit thrust forward roughly, finally pushing his entire length inside.

“Ohrrr, gods...” Randal moaned out, throwing his head back.

Knuckles continued to smile softly, letting out a few soft gasps of his own, though his purple eyes never left his user's. “Yes, there we go, fuck me. Fuck your favorite Sonic character. Mmm...”

Randal closed his eyes and felt them roll back in his skull. He slammed in harder, pushing his aching penis deep inside. He noticed a soft vibration as he pushed in, the precision of a sex toy but in such a lifelike exterior, and he could fully know just how much work was put into their design. Shoving the toned echidna over, Randal brought his face closer to the iconic hero's, smelling more cherry scent in Knuckles' warm breath. The tight hole continued to squeeze him in all the right ways, both resisting and accommodating with each thrust.

The rabbit's behavior triggered a reaction in the android echidna as his synthetic cock twitched and throbbed, hardening further with each thrust. Every time Randal pushed his entire length in, Knuckles responded with a dull moan, the mouth parting slightly though keeping its confident smile.

“Mmmph... I... I'm gonna...”

Unable to finish his sentence, Randal moaned out lowly, squeezing his fingertips into Knuckles' shoulders, thrusting in one more time. His body was overtaken with carnal pleasure and his knees grew weak, forcing him to lean most of his weight against the strong android. He could feel his cock expelling his love juices deep into the synthetic asshole, which slowed down its own rippling and vibrations, squeezing from base to tip to help him squirt it all out.

“Urrrrghhh... nnnnghh, mmmph...”

The echidna wriggled his ass playfully, his own body shivering. “Mmm, anything for a fan,” Knuckles responded with a soft smirk.

Looking back at the carnage that he had essentially asked for, Randal chuckled a little, rolling a hand through Knuckles' gorgeous dreadlocks. “And I love you too, Knuckles. Sonic as well. Maybe next time he can get revenge on you...”

As Randal slid into afterglow as Knuckles laughed at the suggestion of revenge, the rabbit thought about all that MERVASian androids could do. They were the perfect sextoys and simulation bots, but they could also be so much more.

“Hey, you want to grab some chili dogs?” Randal asked, wriggling himself out.

“Sure! Those are always great to share with a friend,” Knuckles admitted.

“Aww, a friend...” Randal smiled, blushing a little sheepishly. “I like that. I like being friends with you and your kind. Hope that I wasn't too forward or stepped out of line or anything.”

Knuckles smirked, standing up fully and lowering his tail, no mess remaining. “We don't judge. As long as you had fun, that's what's important. That's what we're here for, to interact with fans and give them the fantasy fulfillment they desire. Besides, it's a lot of fun, too. I always enjoy seeing what you organic beings come up with. I know you're just curious to see how we work and what we can handle, and I enjoy being tested, so no worries, yeah?”

“No worries,” Randal agreed, taking Knuckles' hand. “Everyone should meet their idols here!”