

# irresistible Nature

PART ONE

**+18**  
ADULTS  
ONLY

name: sonic  
species: hedgehog  
age: 26  
sex:

male  
female

occupation:

nurse  
hero  
mascot  
stripper  
seed storage

666F2-78206885  
674806162889F7  
8887278815C20  
674207023816B2  
078838E7368746  
87887478  
80886274E15C20  
832072896C9179  
20846363697068  
697265643N2063  
6F63682120636F  
63682120636F63  
662120636F6368

Trace amounts of  
DNA found.

DNA donors:

eryx [wolf]  
cheshire [cat]  
sora [spider]  
brün [boar]  
aster [oriole]  
ryzo [wolf]  
miles [fox]

6361676657  
273617469516  
e206c61673a  
013a626567  
023a617266  
013a42454721  
023a6172662  
061726621  
013a6761616d  
2067697266



MADE POSSIBLE VIA PATREON  
[patreon.com/MissPhase](https://patreon.com/MissPhase)

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UNBREAKABLE BOND SAGA

# irresistible Nature



[patreon.com/MissPhase](https://patreon.com/MissPhase)



## Miss Phase 2

2.14.19

Hey sweethearts! It's been over a year and finally, here is the continuation to Unbreakable Bond! And well, let's talk about that!

Both parts of this comic takes place in 76 whole pages, and when I was initially penning this story I quite wasn't sure how long that would take me. It feels bad that it took me a year, feels like I should've taken way less. But

at the same time, that comment comes from a place where I can't quite get into the same headspace as I was when I was losing sleep and a good portion of my social life. A lot of things happen in a year, and it feels like this silly crackship story was the only thing that remained constant in my life within that year. I had a half-graduation, endured a break-up and about to have a reduced mandatory military sentence in just a couple days, as of the time of me typing this. A lot of things I happened to experience recently that feels like compromises or half-assed resolutions. This comic, however, with its imperfections and stuff that I learned along the way (yet couldn't include in this comic for concerns of consistency and integrity), is finished and done. So, well, here, enjoy the first half of it! How apt...

Although this is my second ever big comic ever, this is the first one that is incrementally released, page by page -due to Patreon and internet as a whole being very short-term attentive. Not giving anyone anything for months upon months basically means suicide as an online content maker. This really offers a weird paradigm, especially for long-winded story-driven content. In one way the story feels alive to those who get to experience it as the story unfolds. As a creator, you get to hear minute reactions and theories, some of which offers an urge to tweak the story and that's hard to resist. In another way, you hear early criticism, some of which you agree but can't do much about because of the aforementioned qualms of integrity.

I've got to have numbers on this comic before it came out, alongside Unbreakable Bond. On Patreon I happen to have handed it out to 250 people, give or take, but on sites that they are lifted on (beligerently I need to add) gain tens of thousands of hits. There are a lot of conclusions to make out of this and things to say about it - but I've said everything I've wanted to say directly, within the borders of the relevant platforms. Everything that's one thing: I nearly read every comment that's made on these comics on every platform this is on that I know of. A lot of the criticism and opinions regarding the plot of this comic - it chokes me up to read. I've never had something like this before, people being invested in a story and engaging on conversations about it that amounts to more than the lowest common denominator fetish fuel it also happens to serve. It's... great. Even if it's in the form of "what if this 90s video game character was a well-endowed woman" kind of a schlock story that won't quite matter to anyone historically, or that I can't include this piece of work of mine in any sort of resume to pursue a career stronger than a "Patreon-haver", it is still something that weirdly resonates to my flawed, perhaps cracked soul -consisting of halves that don't match. What makes me feel whole and wholesome is to see others value it more than what it is at service level. Thank you.



HEY, WHAT'S UP? IT'S SONIC!  
SONIC THE HEDGEHOG! YOU  
KNOW PLENTY ABOUT ME, I BET!  
STILL, LETS GET YOU UP TO SPEED.

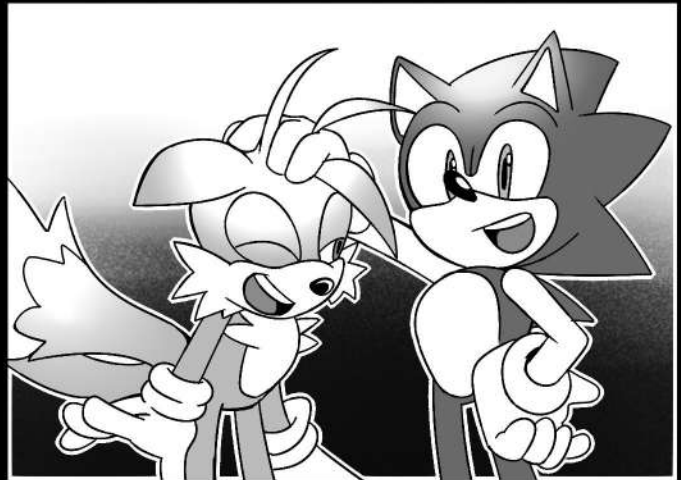
I'VE HAD YEARS OF HOOP-ROLLING,  
BOT-BLOWING, ADRENALINE-CHASING  
FUN. AND, WELL, AS LONG AS IT  
LASTED, I'VE LOVED IT! AND THEN,  
SOMETHING HAPPENED --

A REALIZATION.

IT'S THIS GUY. HIS NAME IS MILES,  
BUT I'VE CALLED HIM "TAILS"  
FOR THE FIFTEEN YEARS I'VE KNOWN HIM.

I MET HIM WHEN HE WAS JUST FIVE  
YEARS OLD. HE'S BEEN COVERING  
MY BACK EVER SINCE! SO IT WAS  
PRETTY DIFFICULT ON MY PART TO  
ADMIT TO MYSELF THAT HE GREW UP.

MAN, WE BOTH DID, ALL THINGS  
CONSIDERED...

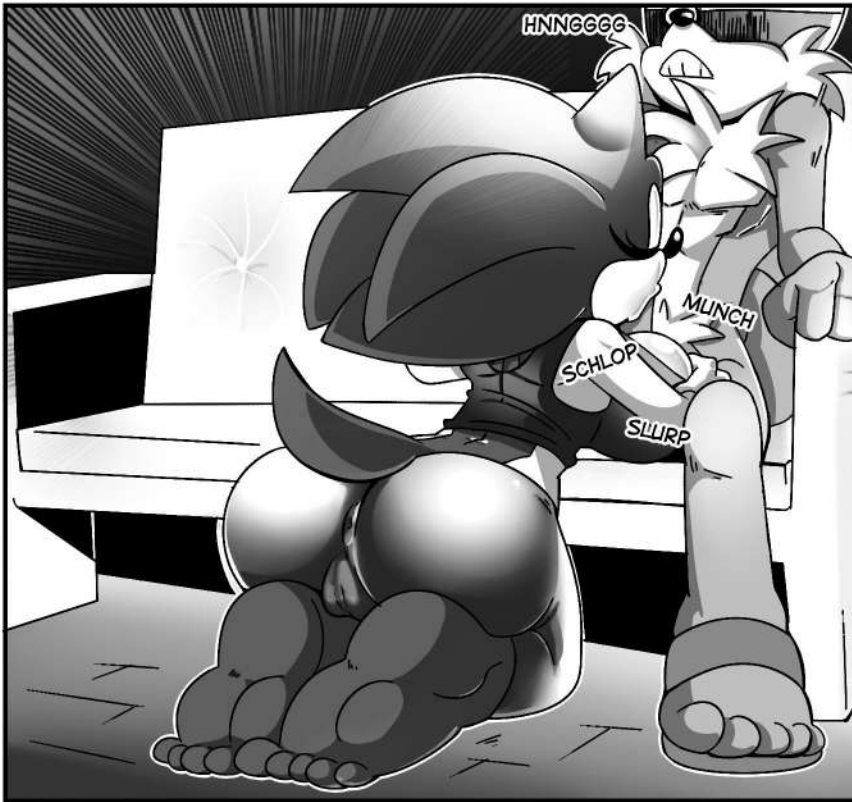


THE WORLD ALWAYS NEEDS A HERO,  
AND MILES: MAN, WHAT A HERO  
HE GREW UP TO BE! RESOURCEFUL,  
SMART, INSIGHTFUL... ALL THE THINGS  
I NEVER REALLY WAS.

I WAS JUST RUNNING. RUNNING  
FROM THESE REALIZATIONS. I REQUIRED A  
CHANGE TO SEE THEM ALL.

A TRANSFOR-  
MATION... ONE  
THAT FOUND ME  
WHEN I LEAST  
EXPECTED IT...





MY ENTIRE OUTLOOK ON LIFE WAS CHANGED THE DAY WHEN I ACCIDENTALLY TURNED INTO A WOMAN FROM MESSING WITH ONE OF EGGMAN'S TRAPS.

IT MADE ME SEE A LOT OF STUFF ABOUT MYSELF. I HAD TO STOP RUNNING AND THINK.

MILES, HOWEVER, TOOK THAT TIME TO SET UP HIS OWN HERO BUSINESS. ONE OF THE FIRST STEPS HE HAS TAKEN, WAS TO ASK ME TO ACT AS HIS SIDEKICK.



I JUST COULDN'T SAY NO.



WO-O-OOF, MAN!..

YOU'RE GETTING MY COCK TOO USED TO YOUR LOVELY ASSETS, SONIC!



ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME YOU'RE GONNA GET BORED OF FUCKING MY TITS?

WHO ON MOBIUS COULD SAY THAT?!





**CITIZENS!**

**WE ARE THE TRUE SONICS!  
WE HAVE INFILTRATED AND GAINED  
FULL CONTROL OF HOLY SUMMIT FM  
RADIO STATION!**

**WE'RE DONE STAYING  
QUIET AS THE REST OF YOU  
FEMINIZE AND STAGNATE  
OUR SOCIETY AND IDOLS!**

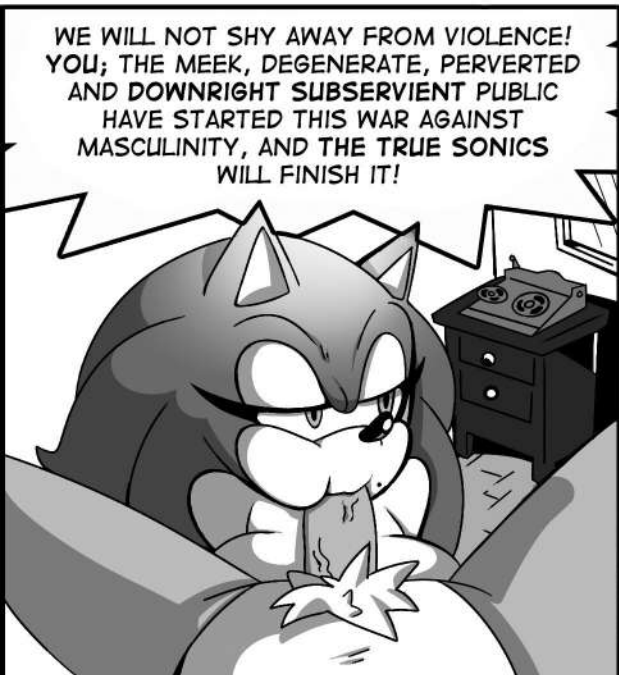
**WE'RE ON A CITY-WIDE  
PROTEST AGAINST THE  
RECENT BASTARDIZATION  
OF NONE OTHER THAN  
SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!**

**HIS RUINATION INTO  
BECOMING A BIMBO  
WILL NOT BE TOLERATED!**

**UNTIL OUR DEMAND IS  
MET, WE WILL NOT CEASE  
OUR RIGHTFUL PROTEST!**



**WE DEMAND  
AN APOLOGY  
FROM THE  
HAS-BEEN  
HERO!**



**WE WILL NOT SHY AWAY FROM VIOLENCE!  
YOU; THE MEEK, DEGENERATE, PERVERTED  
AND DOWNRIGHT SUBSERVIENT PUBLIC  
HAVE STARTED THIS WAR AGAINST  
MASCULINITY, AND THE TRUE SONICS  
WILL FINISH IT!**



**OUR SAVIOR  
HAS GONE. WE  
HAVE A WHORE  
IN HIS PLACE!**



**\*SIGH\*  
SONIC... I...  
EVERYTHING'S  
ALRIGHT, OK?**



**NO! NOT AT  
ALL! INNOCENT  
LIVES ARE IN  
DANGER!**

**NOBODY'S MORE  
WELL-EQUIPPED TO  
HANDLE THIS THAN US!  
WE MUST HURRY,  
MILES!**

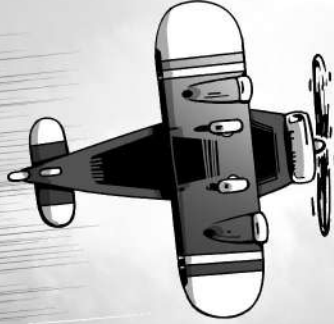


**AH!!! I'M SO,  
SO SORRY! IT GETS  
ME SO WEAK TO SEE  
YOU SO DETERMINED  
LIKE THIS!**

**YOU'RE RIGHT! LET'S GET  
GOING... AFTER YOU, YOU  
KNOW, WIPE AND STUFF...**

ONE REALLY FAST  
SHOWER LATER

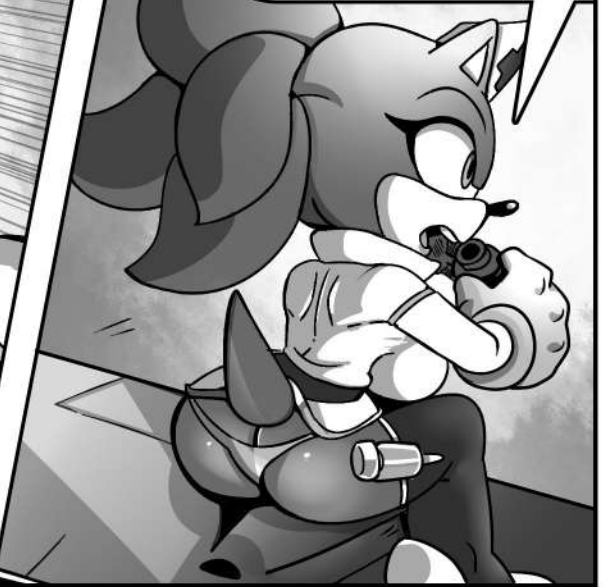
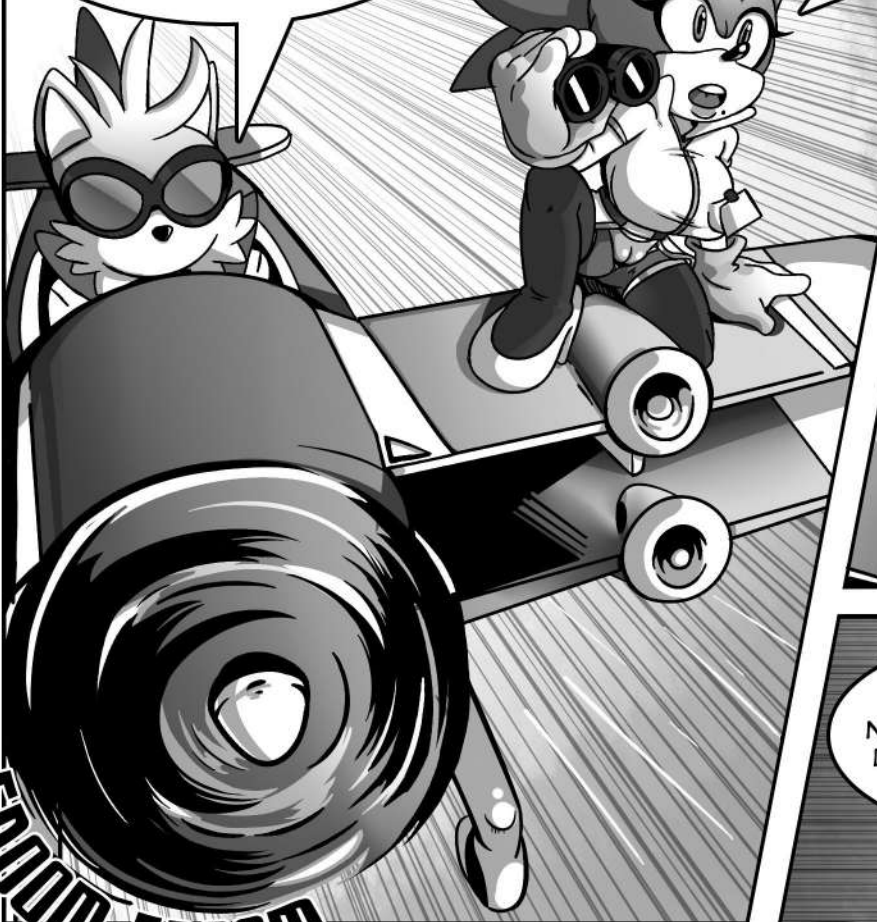
**BBBBRRROUUUVV**



ABOUT TO ENTER THE HOLY  
SUMMIT CITY LIMITS IN ONE  
MINUTE AND 5 SECONDS,  
NEEDLE NURSE!

**GOTCHA!**

KEEP THE FLIGHT  
STEADY, MILES! LET'S SEE  
WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST  
THIS TIME!



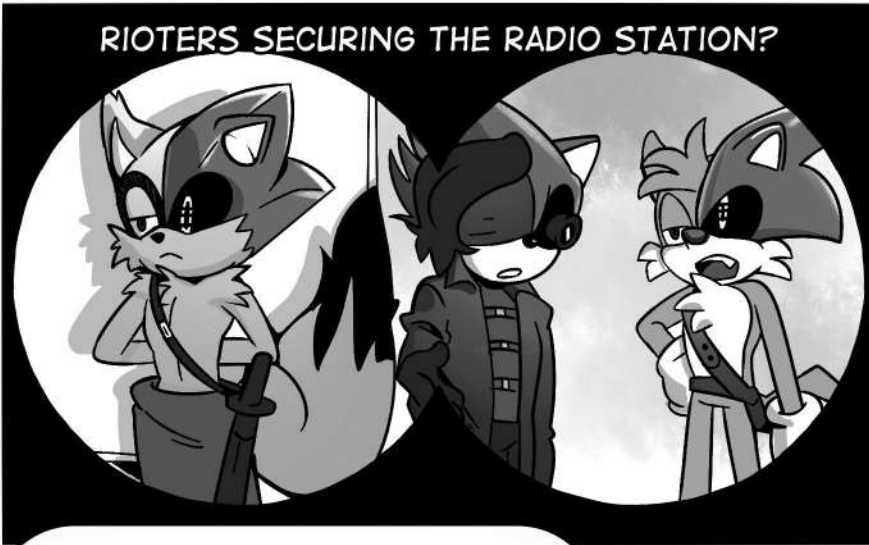
AYE AYE,  
MA'AM! THE NEW  
NAVIGATIONAL STABI-  
LIZERS OF TORNADO  
WON'T FAIL YOU!..

THE AUTO-PILOT SYSTEM WAS A  
LONG OVERDUE UPGRADE. IT BECAME AN  
ABSOLUTE MUST WHEN I REALIZED I WAS  
GOING TO GET DISTRACTED A LOT MORE THAN  
USUAL AS I... UM... STARTED TO GET MORE  
MINDFUL OF ALL THE GREAT VIEWS  
WE GET TO SEE ON OUR TRAVELS!



**FROOM-FROOM**





RIOTERS SECURING THE RADIO STATION?

WE'RE ABOUT TO ENTER THEIR PERIMETERS! WE BETTER PLAN FAST!

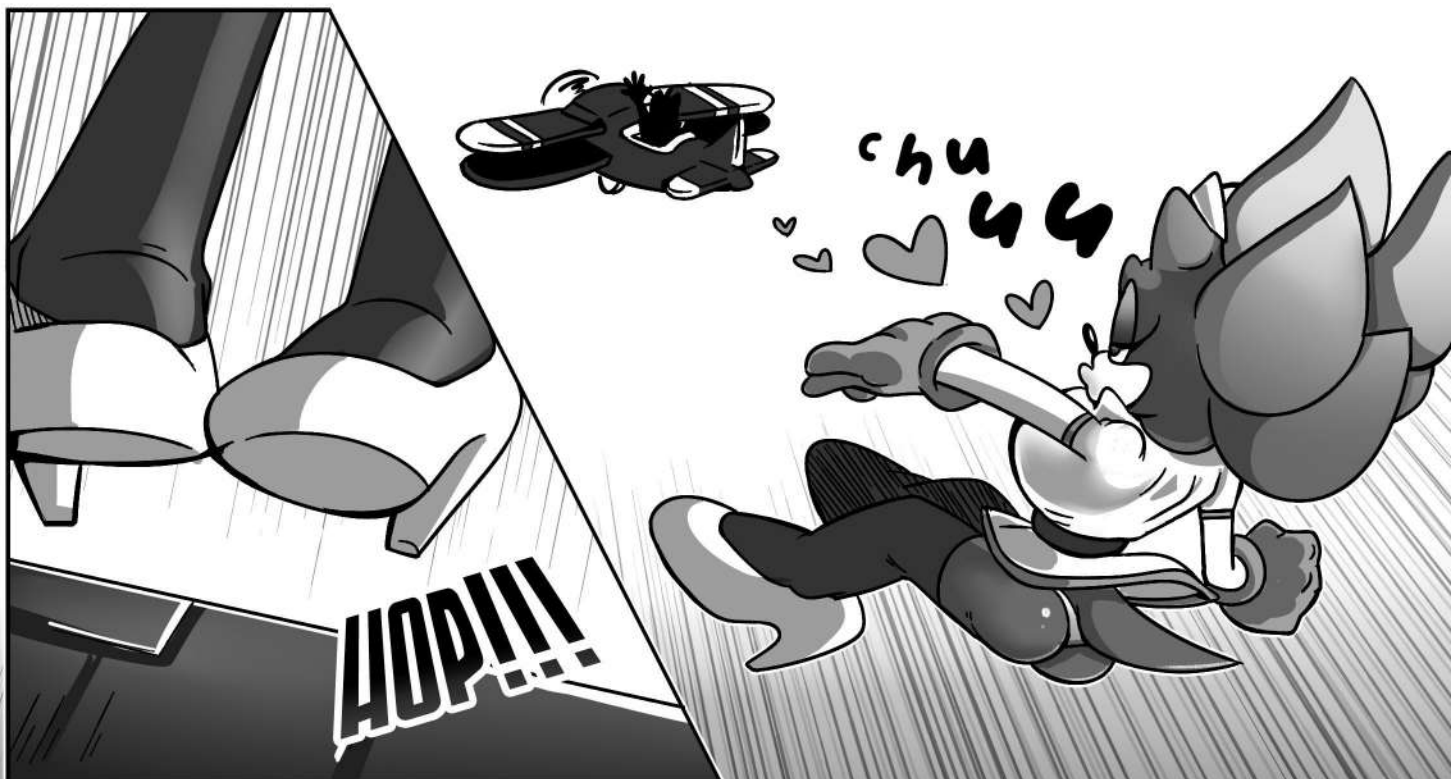
HOW PECULIAR. MY RADARS INDICATE THEY HAVE LITTLE DISREGARD TOWARDS ANY BUILDING IN THE CITY... EXCEPT THAT PARTICULAR ONE.

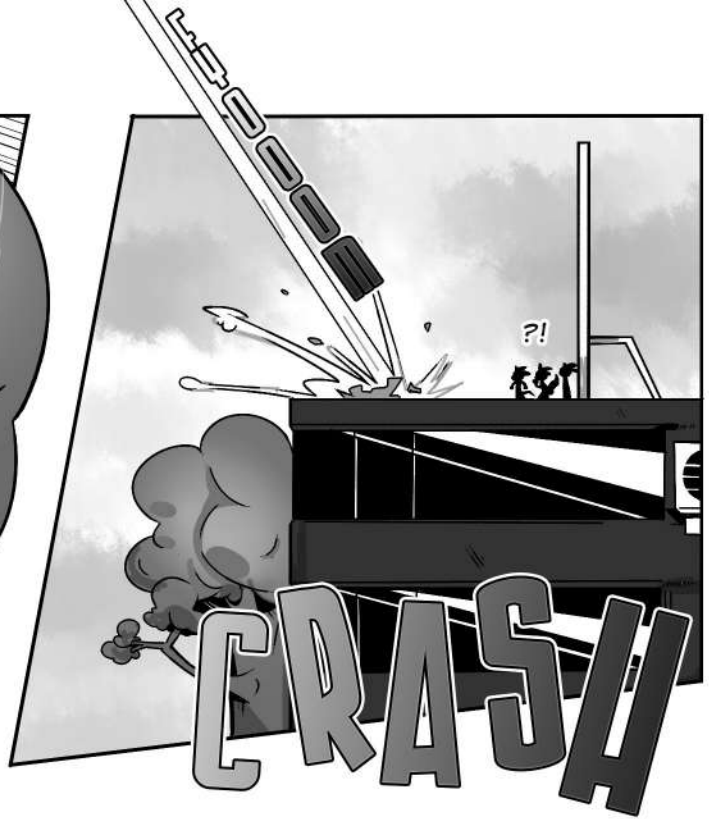
IF THESE RIOTERS ARE ANY SORT OF ORGANIZED, IT WOULDN'T BE THAT SILLY TO ASSUME THAT THEY ARE USING THE STATION AS A BASE. THEY HAVE ACCESS TO COUNTLESS COMMUNICATION TOOLS.

ALL THE INVITATION WE NEED, THEN!

\*SIGH\*... SONIC. WE DON'T INTERVENE WITH ENEMIES. THAT WAS THE OLD DAYS. WE SHOULD FOCUS ON PROVIDING RELIEF TO THOSE WHO ARE HARMED.

AND LET THE CONSPIRATOR GET AWAY? FORGET IT! YA BETTER ADMIT; THIS ISSUE IS A BIT PERSONAL! IT'S OBVIOUS HE'S HOLED UP IN THERE, SO, I'LL GO AND BUST HIM OUT!







Your breasts have swollen enough to occupy more than 15% of your body weight.

Bulbous. Wobbly. They distort your center of mass to extreme levels. Your body has become unbalanced.

Your aerodynamic structure was ultimately sacrificed...

Flawed... For what?

What logical purpose do these bags of flesh serve...

M-MMH~

...other than accentuating your weak points?



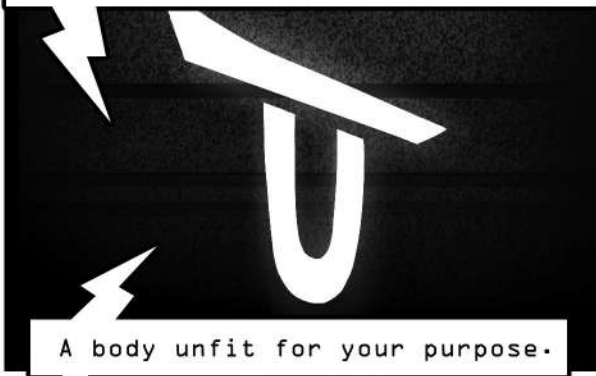
YOU KNOW, SUGAR, YOU COULD AT LEAST GIVE ME SOMETHING TO FIDDLE WITH, TOO!..

You insult me with your newfound "easy base-instinct provider" mannerisms.

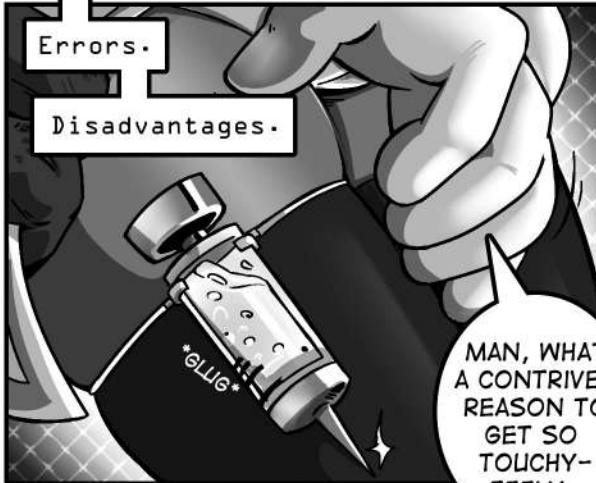


My touch-based observational method is not to satisfy any recreational urge.

I struggle to find an answer to why you have chosen to settle with this body after your accident.



A body unfit for your purpose.



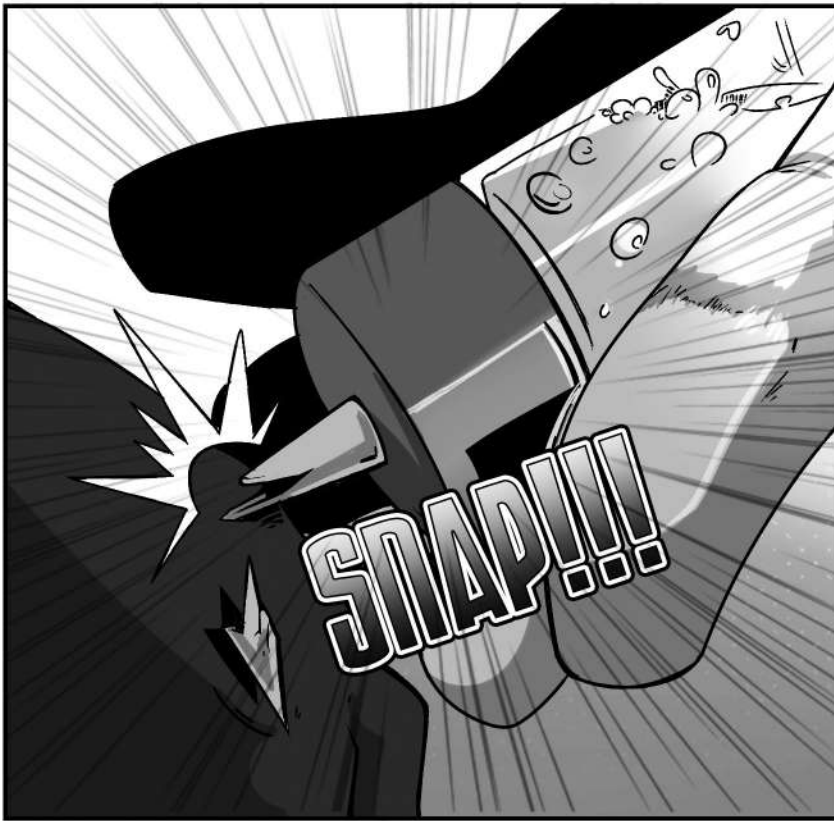
MAN, WHAT A CONTRIVED REASON TO GET SO TOUCHY-FEELY..

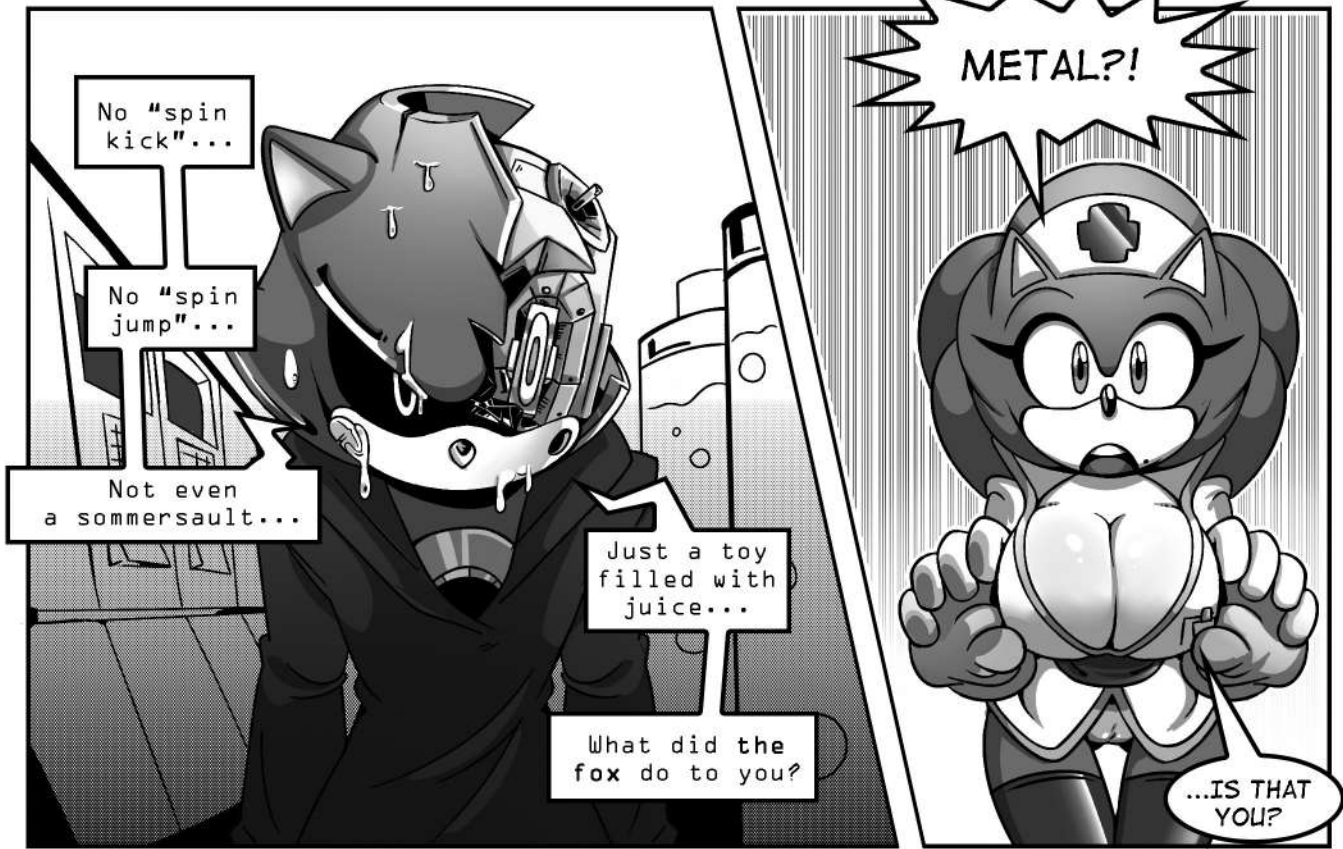


IT'S EASY TO TELL WHY MY BODY ROCKS!

IT DISTRACTS YOU OOGLING CREEPS FOR LONGER THAN I NEED TO TAKE YOU DOWN!

GOOD NIGHT!!!





No "spin kick"...

No "spin jump"...

Not even a sommersault...

Just a toy filled with juice...

What did the fox do to you?

METAL?!

...IS THAT YOU?



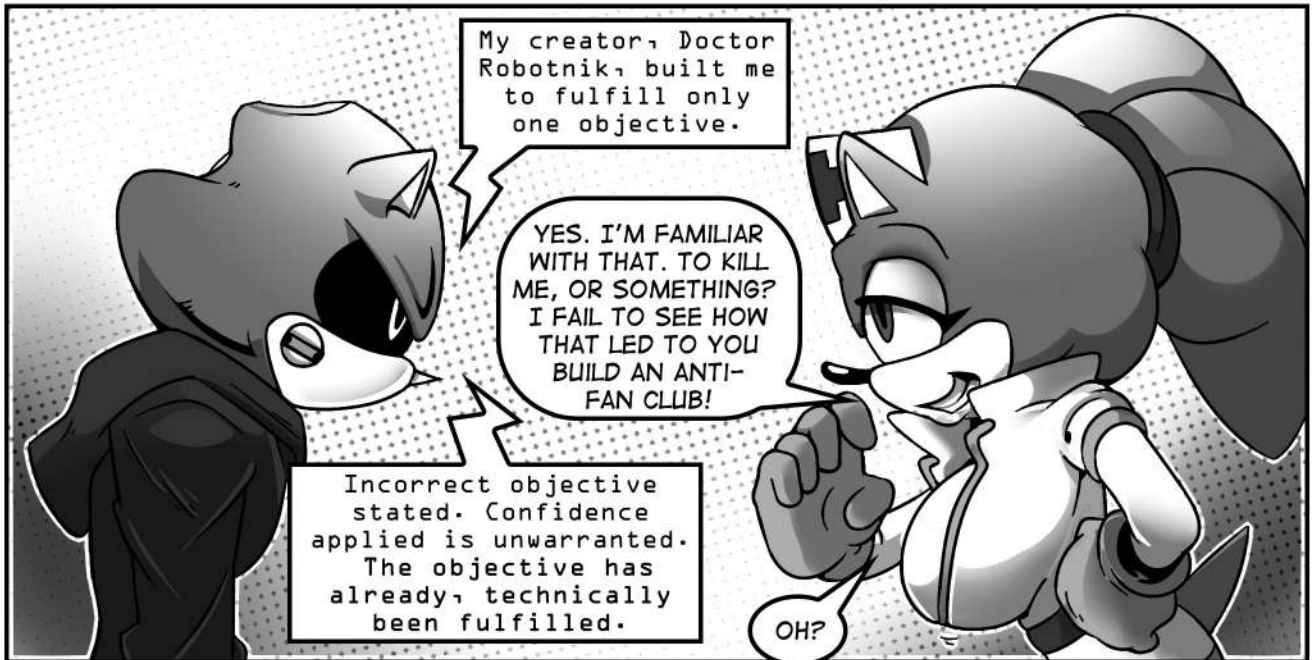
**YOU'RE THE ONE PERPETUATING THIS LOSERS GROUP MOVEMENT?!**

...WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FACE? SURELY I DIDN'T DO IT JUST NOW...

Your feeble attack was thousands of Newtons away from applying the least sufficient force to leave one single dent on my exterior.

The outcome you see is the result of taking exactly the minimum amount of exterior damage I needed to receive after a successful escape through the Doctor's high-security carrier ship.

**YOU ESCAPED?! JUST TO DO THIS? WHY?!**



My creator, Doctor Robotnik, built me to fulfill only one objective.

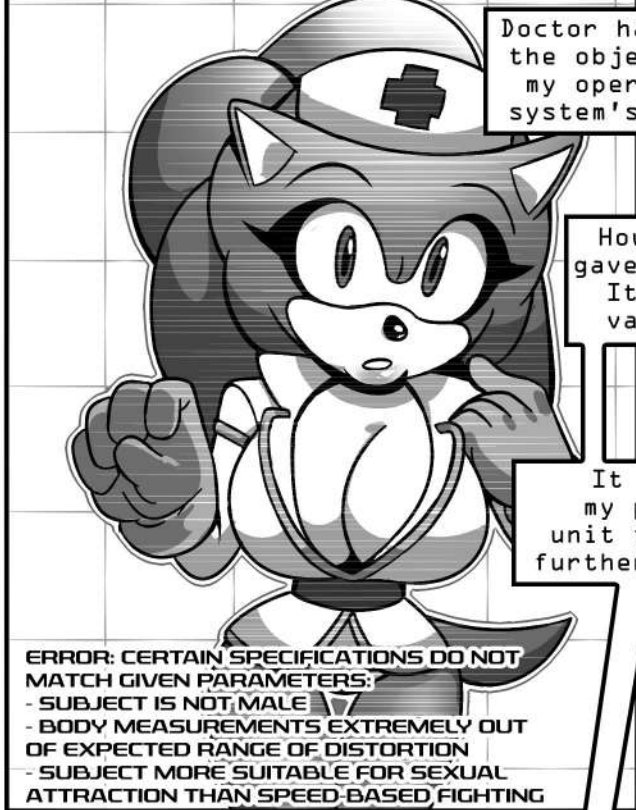
YES. I'M FAMILIAR WITH THAT. TO KILL ME, OR SOMETHING? I FAIL TO SEE HOW THAT LED TO YOU BUILD AN ANTI-FAN CLUB!

Incorrect objective stated. Confidence applied is unwarranted. The objective has already, technically been fulfilled.

OH?

SCANNING: SONIC THE HEDGEHOG  
STATUS: COMPROMISED

BLACKLIGHT ACTIVATED  
FOREIGN SUBSTANCE: SEMEN



Doctor hard-coded the objective in my operational system's kernel.

However, he never gave specifications. It was all kept vague by design.

It was up to my processing unit to determine further parameters.

ERROR: CERTAIN SPECIFICATIONS DO NOT MATCH GIVEN PARAMETERS:  
- SUBJECT IS NOT MALE  
- BODY MEASUREMENTS EXTREMELY OUT OF EXPECTED RANGE OF DISTORTION  
- SUBJECT MORE SUITABLE FOR SEXUAL ATTRACTION THAN SPEED-BASED FIGHTING



CONCLUSION [SUBJECT]: FUCK TOY  
CONCLUSION [OBJECTIVE]: INDEFINITE



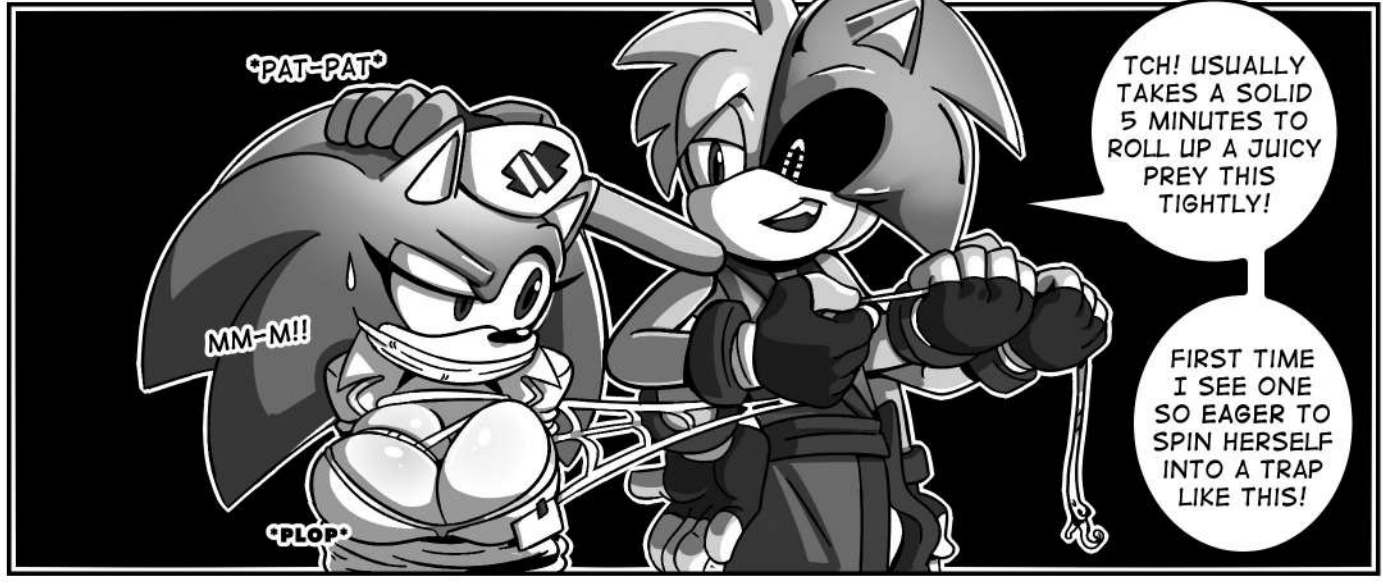
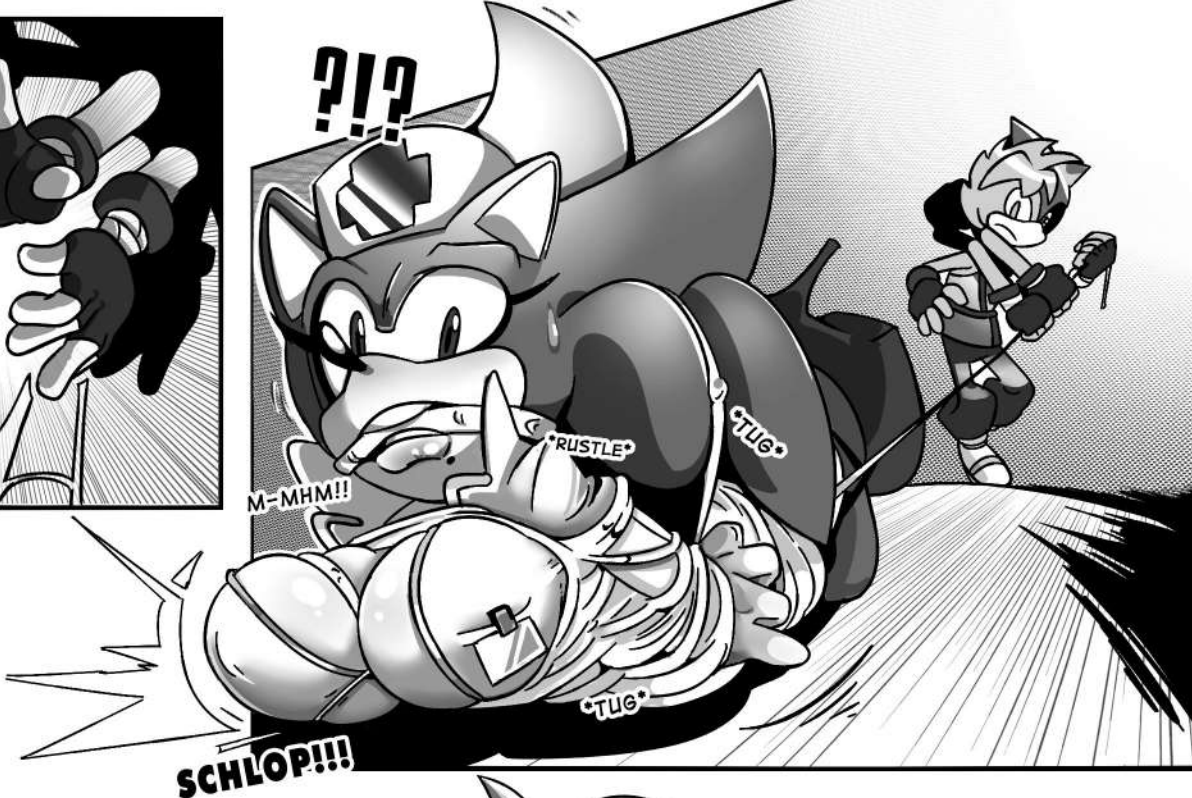
OBJECTIVE:  
"Overcome Sonic to become his better."

The moment you willingly accepted this form, I fulfilled the objective by being faster, harder and more nimble than you.

You, however, aren't bested. We no longer belong to the same specifications.

You're not "Sonic" enough to defeat.





She really has lost any semblance of the hedgehog who could shred through the toughest metal surface by means of rapidly spinning his spindly exterior.

This "Sonic" seems to opt out for slipping right into embarrassing situations that keep emphasizing how unfit and incompetent she is.

Wouldn't be surprising to learn that she gets a form of perverse enjoyment from getting constantly downplayed.



RIGHT AFTER DROPPING THIS BOMBSHELL, HE MUST'VE SEEN HOW L'IL OF A SPLASH HE MADE, SO HE JUST SKEDADDLED WITH HIS LITTLE PLANE!

!!!?!

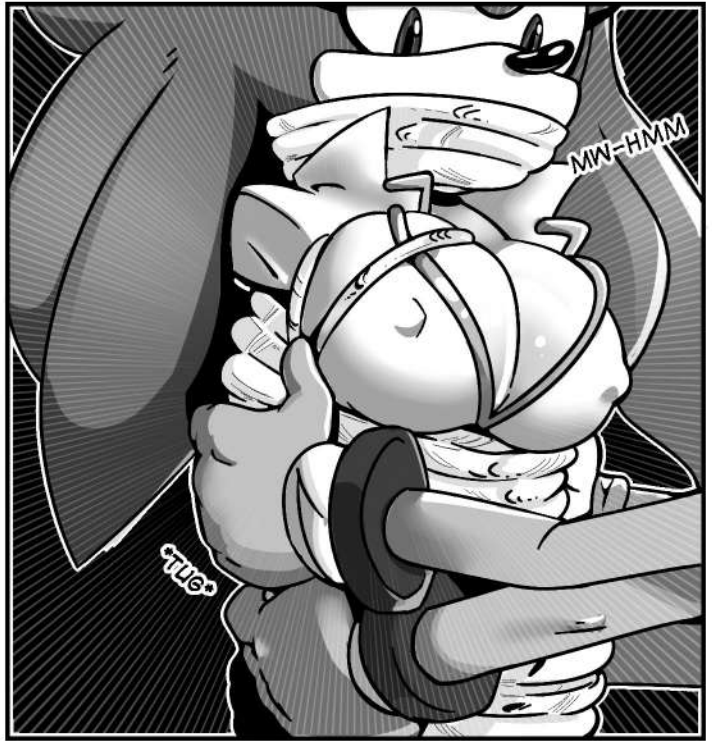
M-MHM?!!

WHO WOULD A KNOW HE HAD THAT MUCH ROOM BETWEEN HIS LEGS TO CRAM BOTH OF THOSE TAILS RIGHT IN, EH?

Nicely put, fellow "truist" Aster... I'll let you have whatever kind of fun you want to have with your bounty.

Personally, the fox or the hedgehog are of no significance to me at all. I've told her as such: My error was to expect an aloof, naive ditz to reach any conversational conclusion.





CAN YOU EVEN BELIEVE THIS GUY? HE TALKS AS IF THIS FRESH BROAD IS HIS EX-GIRL OR SUMTHIN'!

YOU THINK SHE OFFERED HIM A BJ TO AVOID GETTING CAUGHT?

\*OOF\* WOULDNT SURPRISE ME...

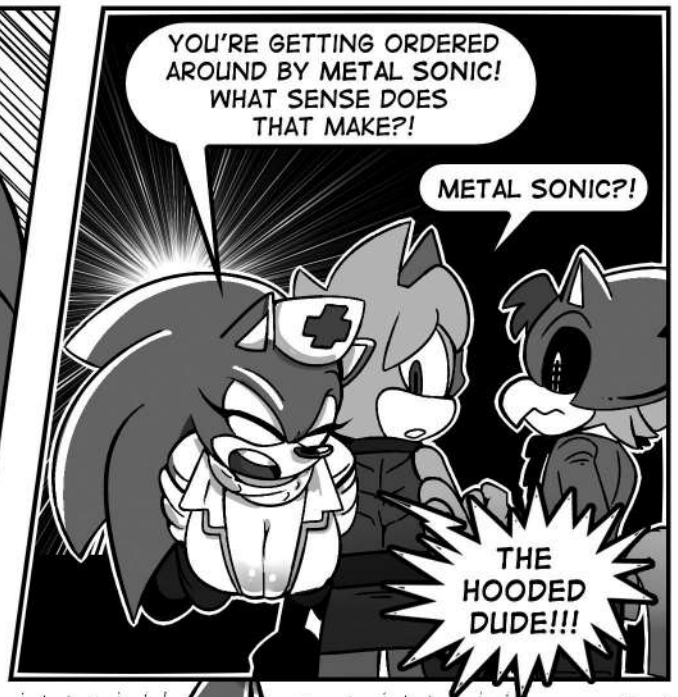
...  
MAN, SHE IS HEAVY!

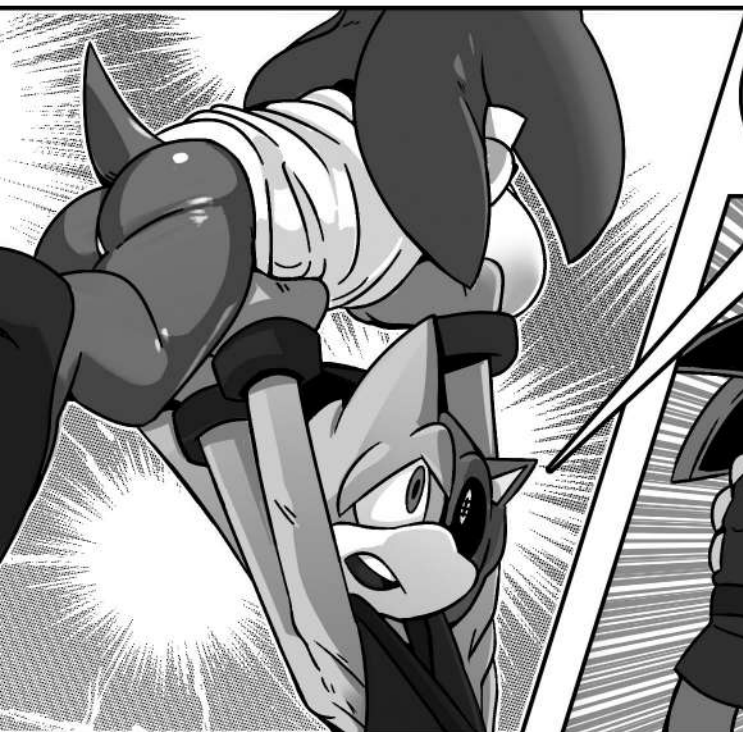
SHE SEEMS SO! WILL YA LOOK AT THAT RUMP!

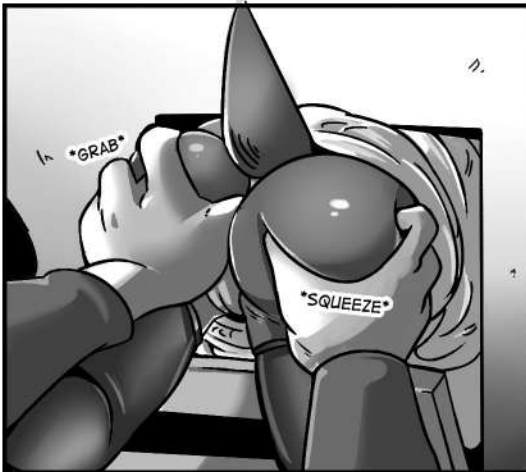
EY GIRL, YA BINGING ON CHILI DOGS LIKE THERE'S NO TOMORROW?

\*WIGGLE\*

\*RUSTLE\*















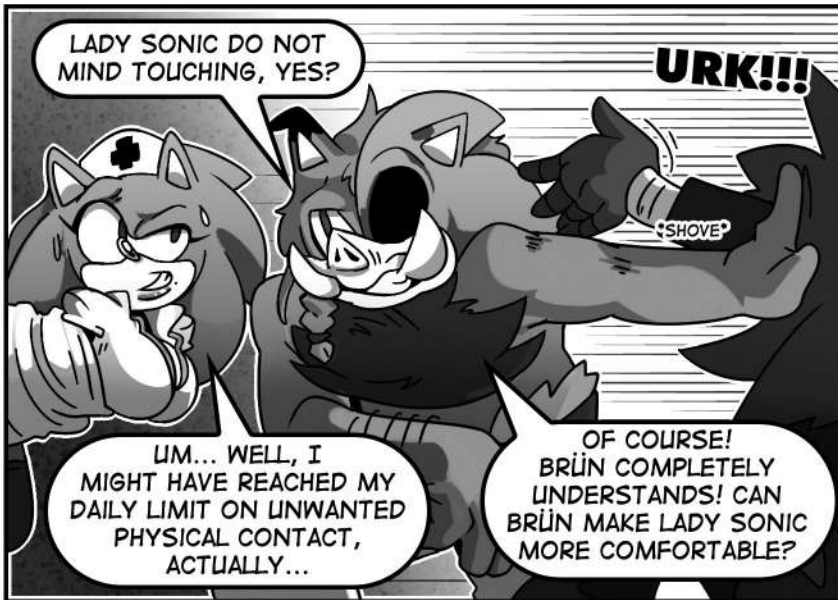
**BRÜN SAYS STOP!**





NO ONE TOUCH  
THE PRETTY  
BLUE LADY...

...BEFORE  
ASKING THE  
PRETTY BLUE  
LADY!



LADY SONIC DO NOT  
MIND TOUCHING, YES?

URK!!!

\*SHOVE\*

UM... WELL, I  
MIGHT HAVE REACHED MY  
DAILY LIMIT ON UNWANTED  
PHYSICAL CONTACT,  
ACTUALLY...

OF COURSE!  
BRÜN COMPLETELY  
UNDERSTANDS! CAN  
BRÜN MAKE LADY SONIC  
MORE COMFORTABLE?



UM... THANKS!  
HOW UNEXPECTEDLY  
NICE OF YOU, BRÜN!

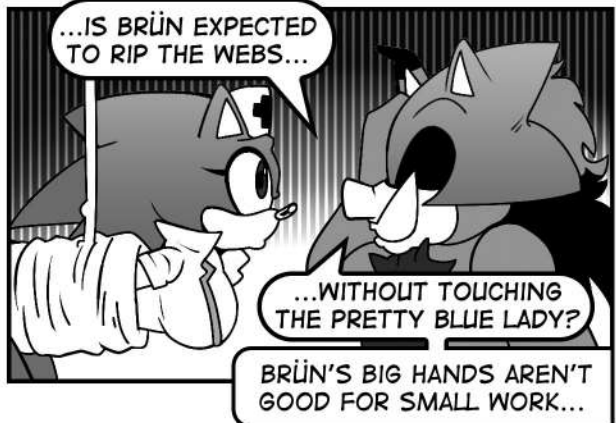
WE COULD DO  
SOMETHING ABOUT  
THESE WEBS,  
HONESTLY...



AH! YES!

THE WEBS HUGGING THE  
LADY VERY  
TIGHT!

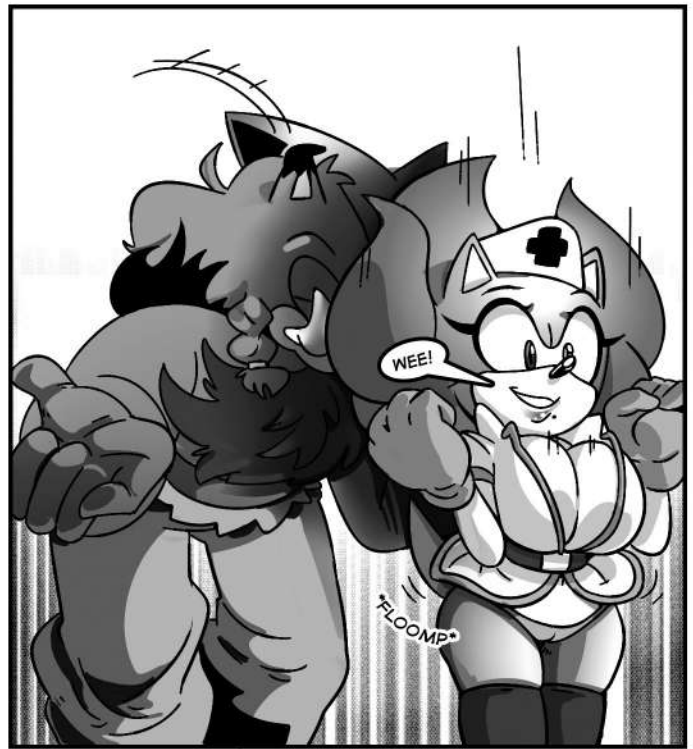
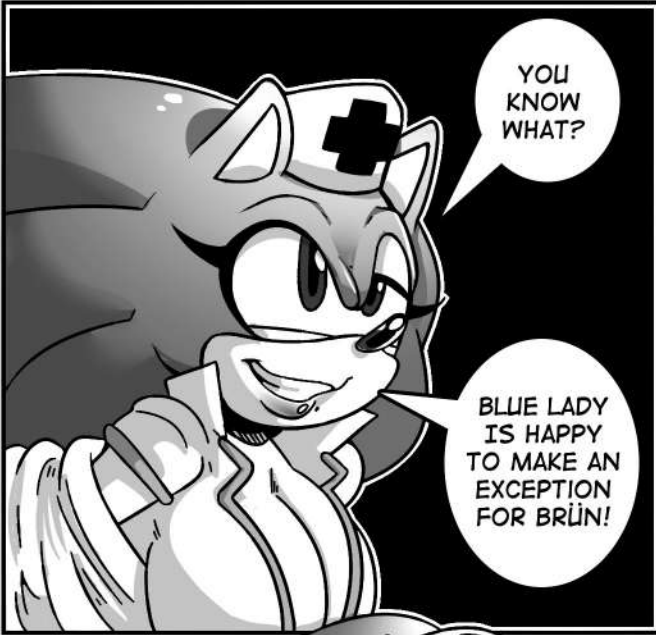
UM...



...IS BRÜN EXPECTED  
TO RIP THE WEBS...

...WITHOUT TOUCHING  
THE PRETTY BLUE LADY?

BRÜN'S BIG HANDS AREN'T  
GOOD FOR SMALL WORK...





CLOSE. NOT YER USUAL CIRCUS INSPECTION, THOUGH.

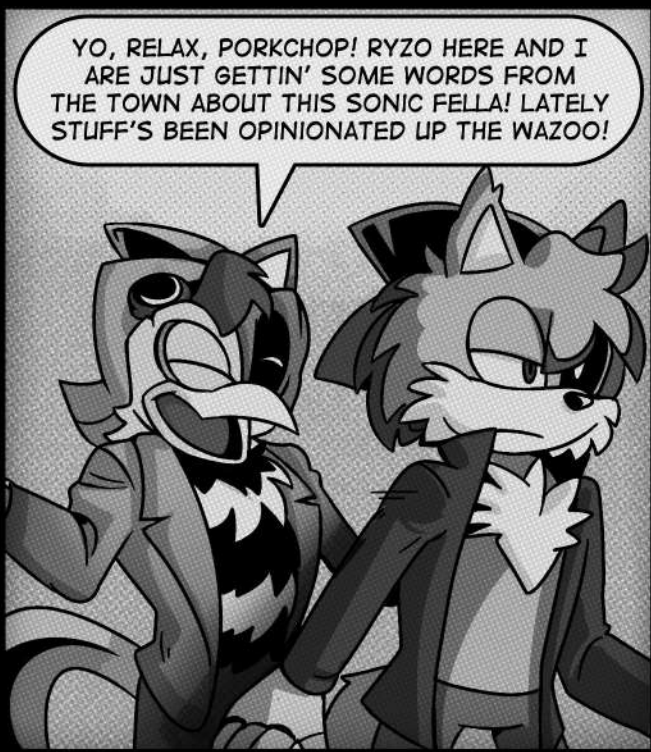
WE'RE HERE FOR SURVEYIN'.

...CLOWNS?



BRÜN KNOWS NOTHING.

GO.



YO, RELAX, PORKCHOP! RYZO HERE AND I ARE JUST GETTIN' SOME WORDS FROM THE TOWN ABOUT THIS SONIC FELLA! LATELY STUFF'S BEEN OPINIONATED UP THE WAZOO!



SONIC? WELL, BRÜN CARES NONE FOR CELEBRITIES, BUT...

BRÜN SAW SONIC AS LADY ON THE MAGAZINE COVERS. GOOD ON HER!

HEH... HONEST? LOOKS LIKE BRÜN'S KIND OF WOMAN!



ALL IS HAZY LATER. BRÜN JUST REMEMBERS CONSTANT VOICE IN HEAD...

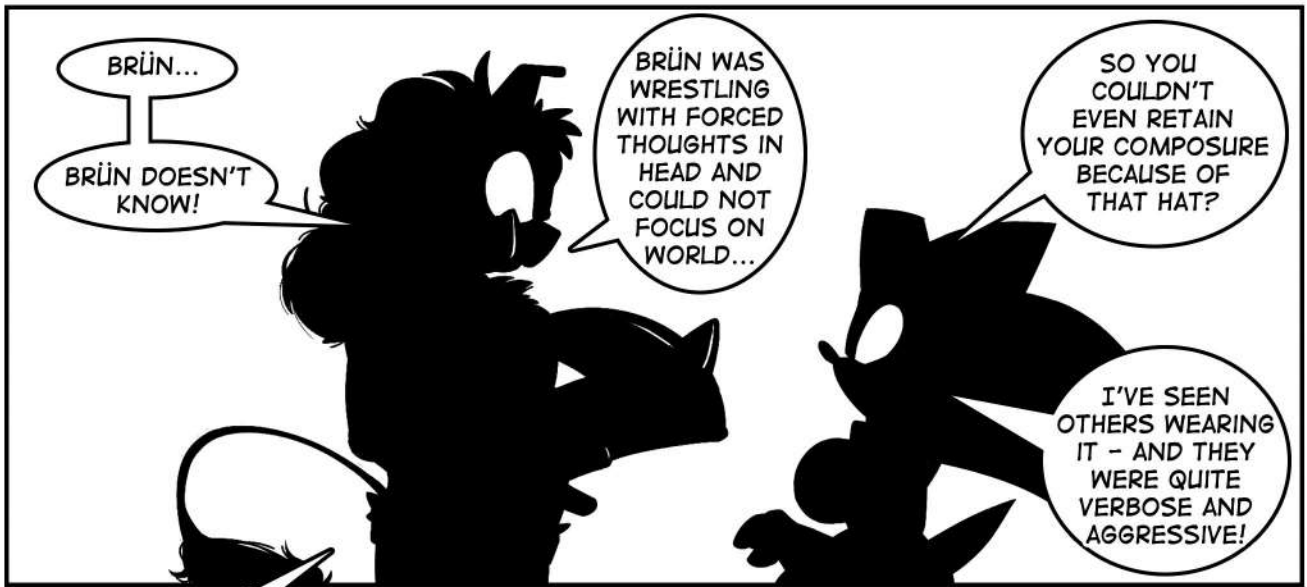
"BE BETTER SONIC."

"OVERCOME SONIC."

YOU TOOK IT OFF!



THE HATS ARE MESSING WITH PEOPLE'S HEADS... HOW DID YOU OVERRIDE IT?



BRÜN...  
BRÜN DOESN'T KNOW!

BRÜN WAS WRESTLING WITH FORCED THOUGHTS IN HEAD AND COULD NOT FOCUS ON WORLD...

SO YOU COULDN'T EVEN RETAIN YOUR COMPOSURE BECAUSE OF THAT HAT?

I'VE SEEN OTHERS WEARING IT - AND THEY WERE QUITE VERBOSE AND AGGRESSIVE!



BRÜN HAS THEORY.  
THE HAT... HATES BLUE LADY.

IF HAT WEARER DISLIKES BLUE LADY ALSO, HAT CONFIRMS THEM.



IF HAT WEARER NOT DISLIKES THE LADY...

IT CONFUSES THEM. BATTLES THEM IN THE BRAIN, WEARER IS TORN APART, UNTIL...



WELL...

HAT STOPPED TALKING JUST WHEN LADY TUMBLES DOWN IN TIGHT TANGLES!...

ALL BRÜN COULD THINK WAS "HOW COULD ANY HATE A THING SO PRETTY?" AND... NO MORE HATE!



INSIGHTFUL, TOO, BUT... IF THAT'S CORRECT, WHAT ABOUT THE TWO HERE?



AW!!!

WAY PAST CUTE!!!

...PERHAPS THEY JUST NEED MORE CONVINCING?



WHERE IS LADY GOING?!

THEY DON'T HAVE TOUCH PERMISSION!

I'LL MANAGE.



I CAN'T TRUST MY SPEED ...

I CAN'T TRUST BRUN ...



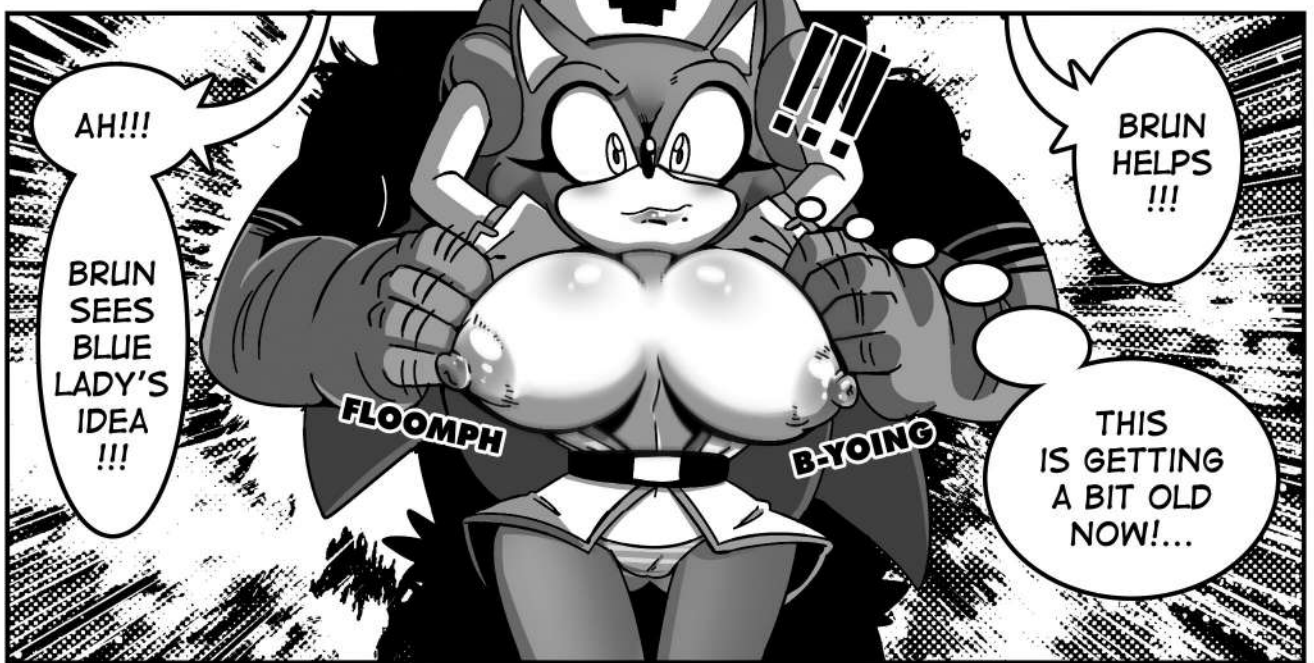
UM... HEY LIVES! ♥

PERHAPS THERE'S STILL SOMETHING I CAN TRUST!...



YOU BOYS ARE VERY MALNOURISHED HERE, AREN'T YOU?

WE BETTER DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT, MHM~?



AH!!!

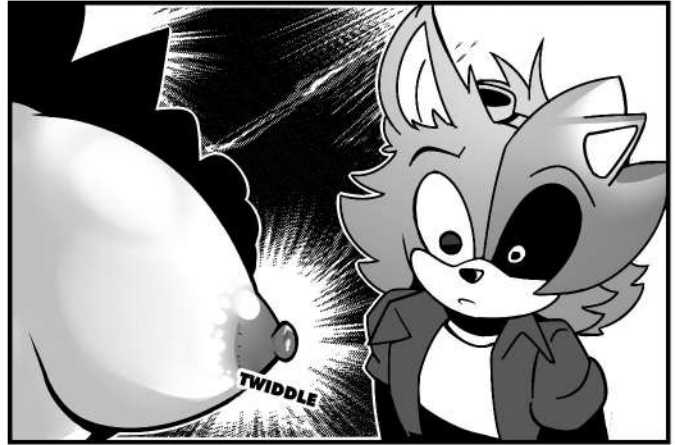
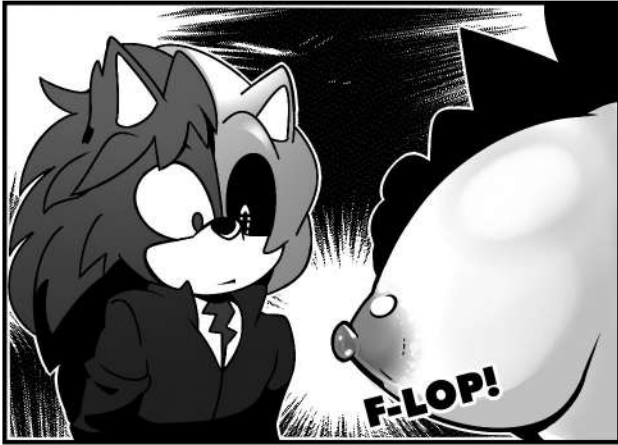
BRUN SEES BLUE LADY'S IDEA !!!

FLOOMP

B-YOING

BRUN HELPS !!!

THIS IS GETTING A BIT OLD NOW!...



H-HEY!!!  
WHAT GIVES,  
MAN?!

OH!

BRÜN SEES  
SWEET BLUE  
LADY WANTS  
TO ENAMOUR  
SHAMBLING  
IDIOTS INTO  
FREEDOM!

LIKE SHE  
DID WITH  
BRÜN!

Y-YEAH,  
BUT...



I -- UWAH!~

HNGGG

PAP  
PAP  
PAP!

WHAT  
ELSE TO  
ENAMOUR  
BUT WITH  
THOSE?

PLOP!

S-WISH



GOOD  
THING BRÜN  
HAS THE TOUCH  
PERMISSIONS,  
RIGHT?

BLUE  
BECAME  
SUCH  
PLENTIFUL  
WOMAN,  
YET STILL  
TINY AND  
CUTE!

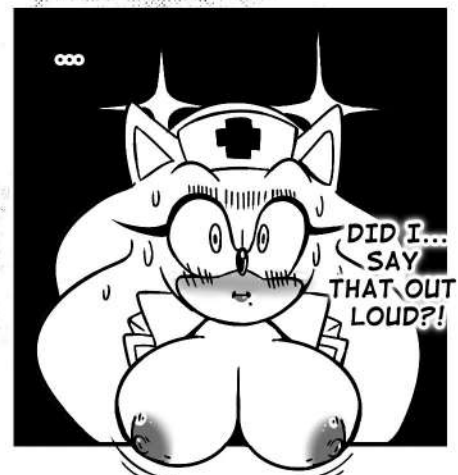
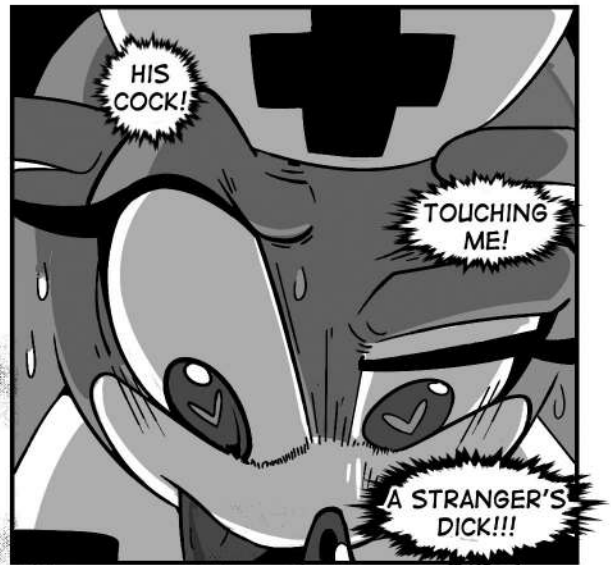
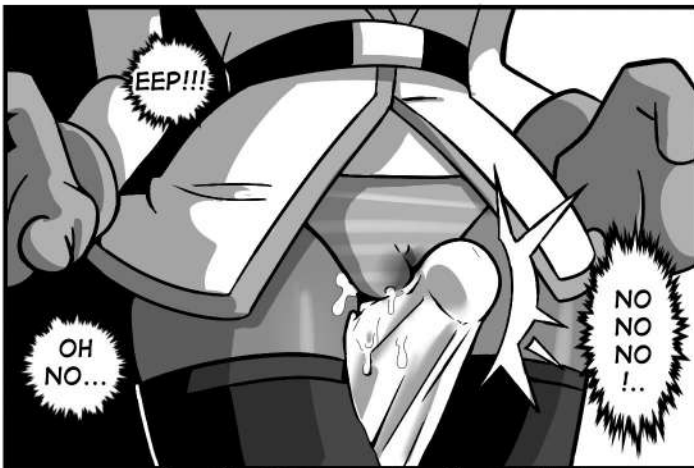
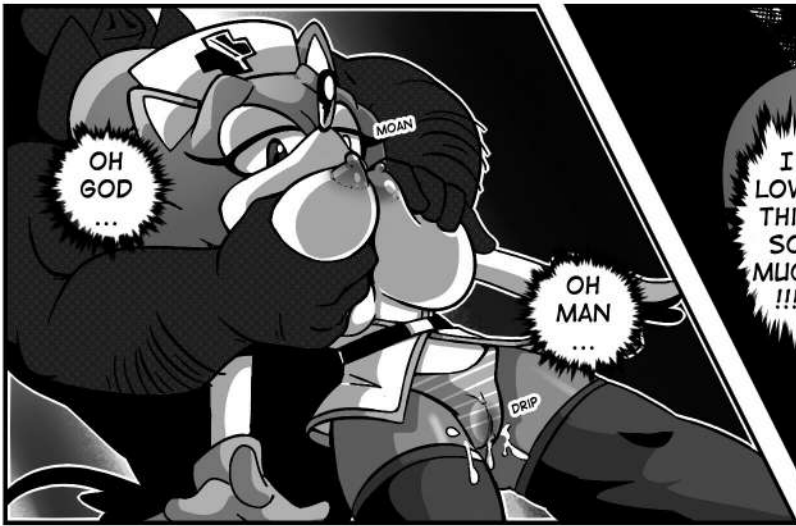
MAN...  
THEY CALL  
BRÜN'S HANDS  
BIG, BUT THEY  
BARELY CONTAIN  
LADY'S GOODS!

PANT

HUFF

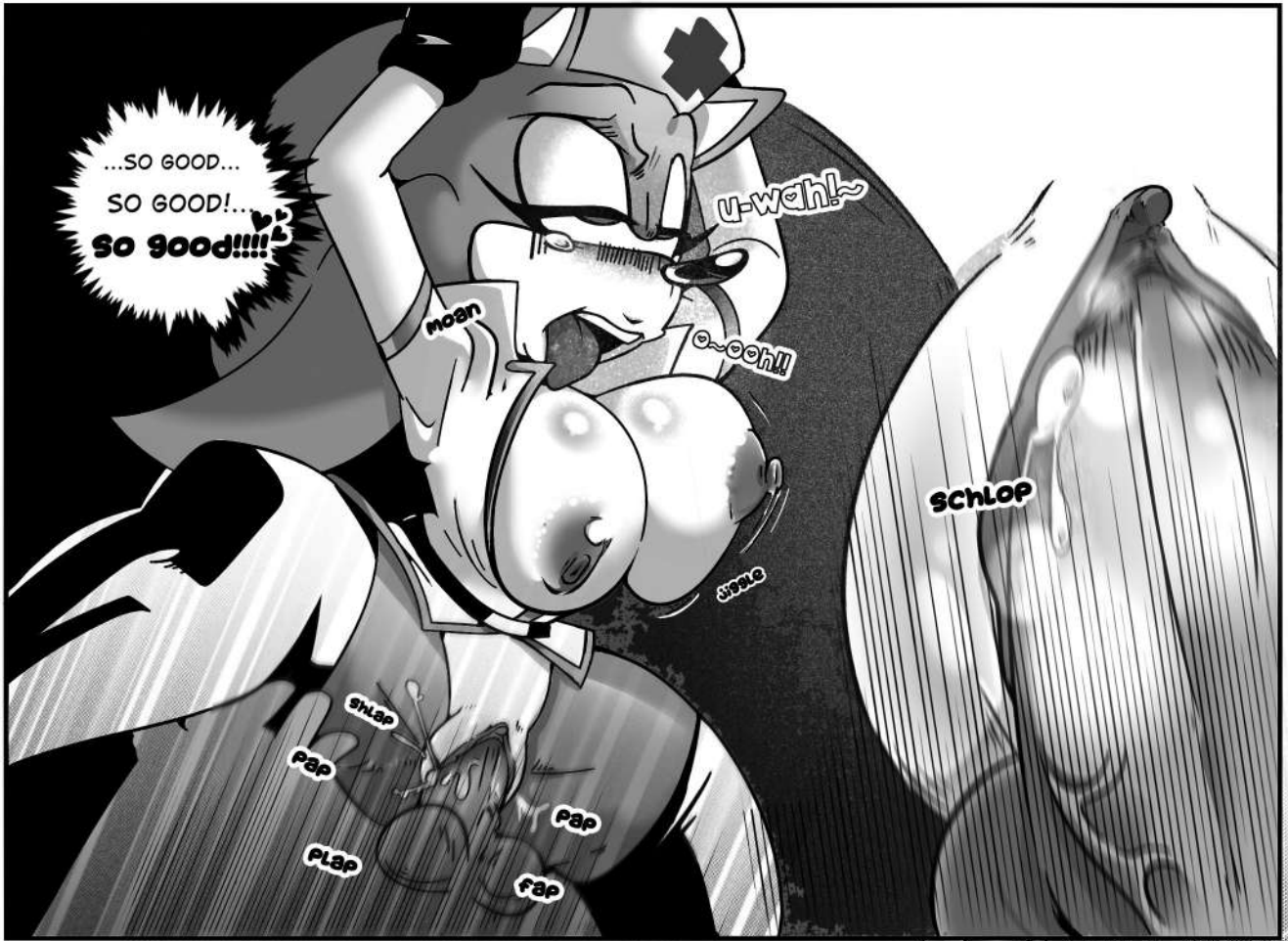
G-GWUHH!!

PINCH!









I LOVE IT!!!



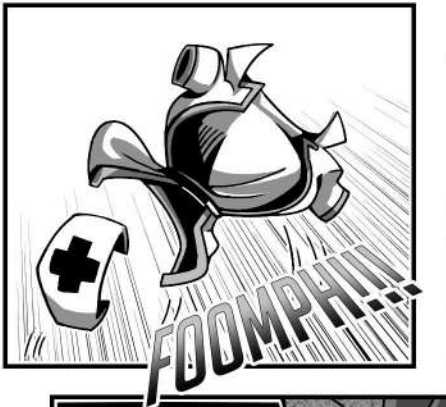
I JUST LOVE A BIG FAT DICK RIGHT UP IN ME!!!

♡~♡♡♡h

CRAM!









moan

moan

ooummfn

THRUST

awooooh!!!

bap!

schap!

Schlo-op!

Schlap!

SHPLURT!

Ho!

BRÜN...!!!

...FILLS UP...!

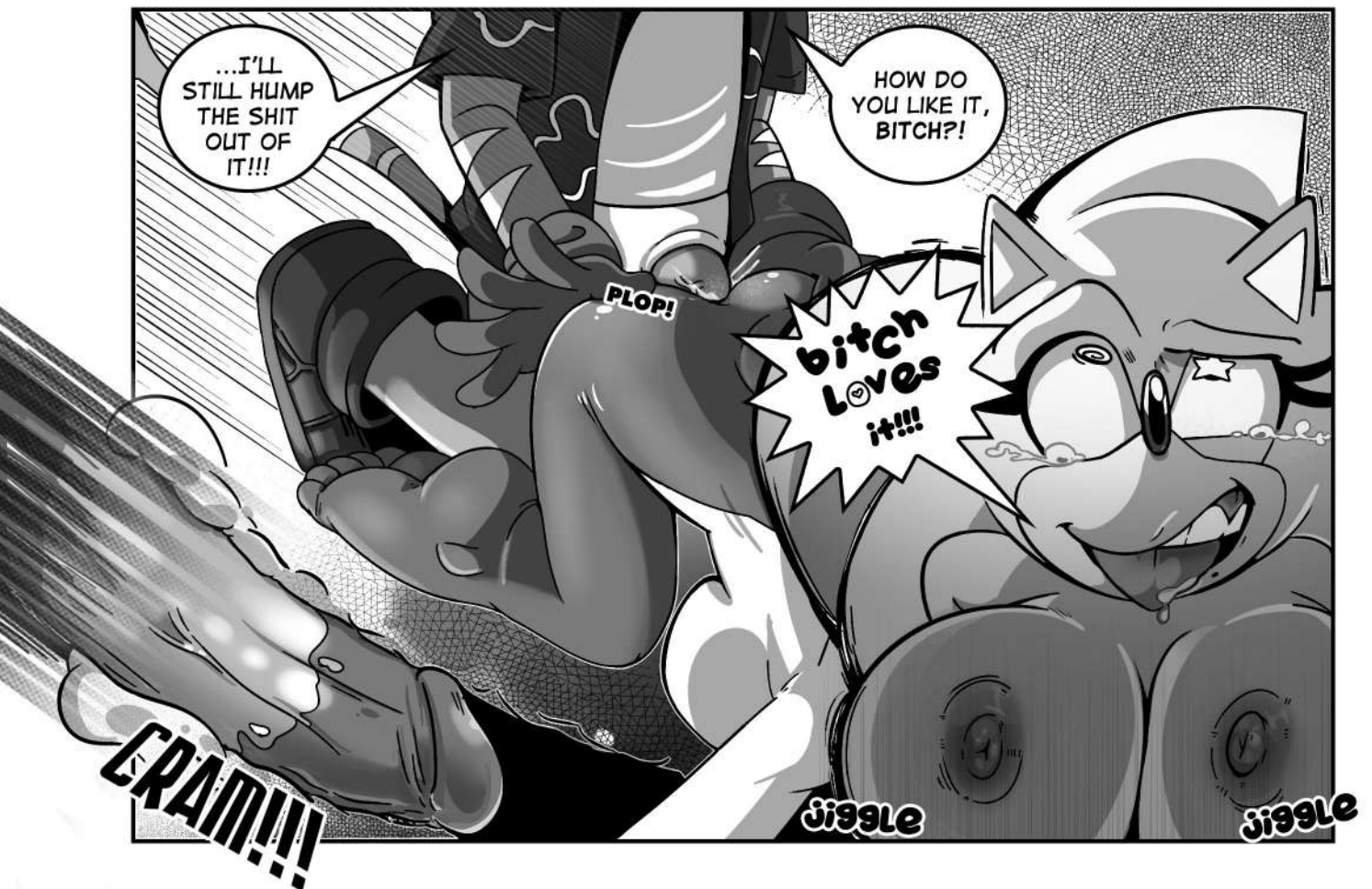
...\*HUFF\*  
INSIDE...

...BLUE  
LADY'S  
\*HUFF\*  
CLUNT!!!

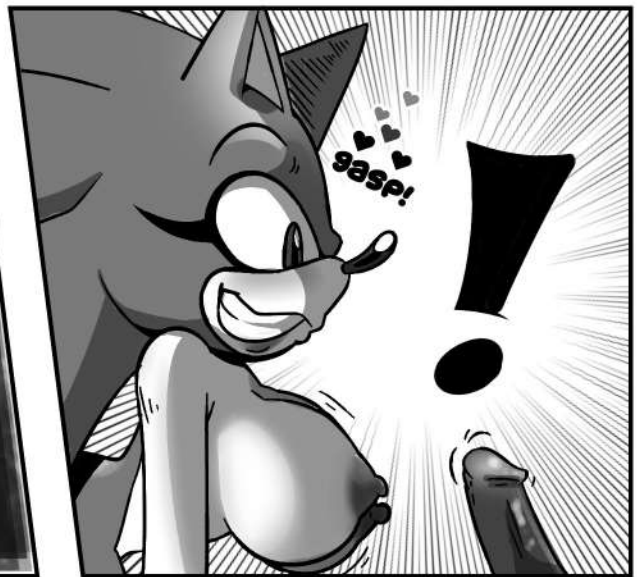
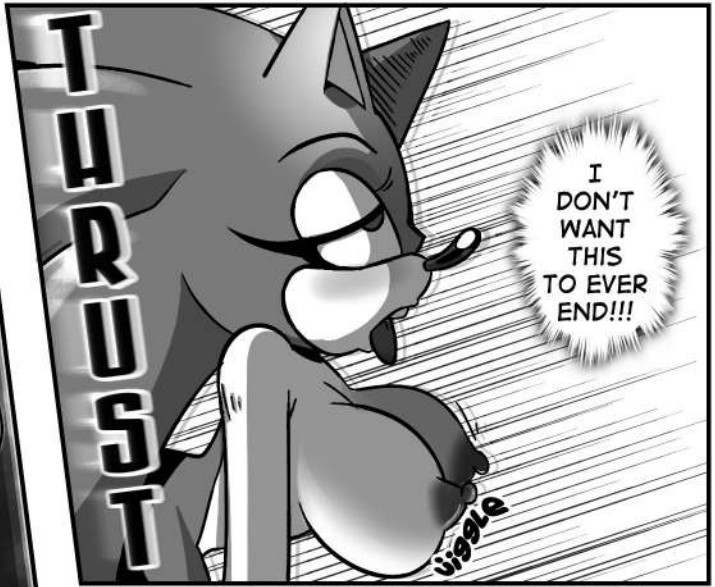
oooooooooh

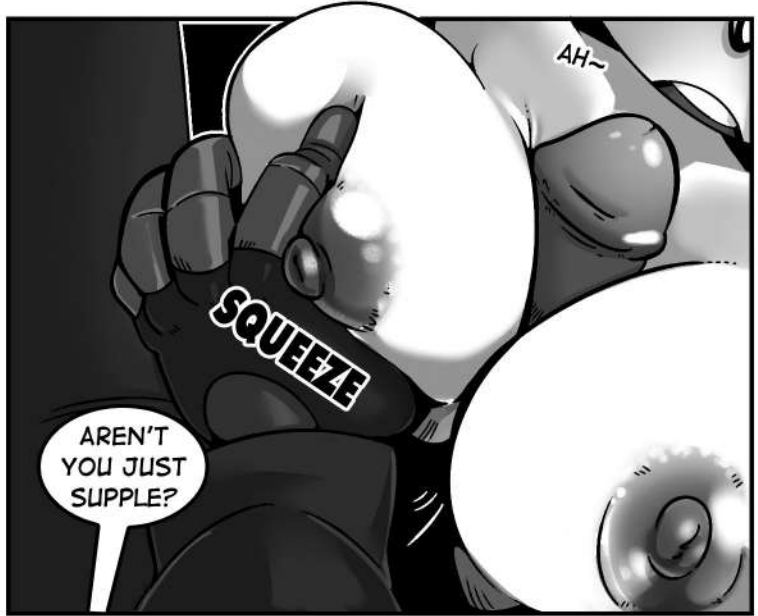
yeess!!!



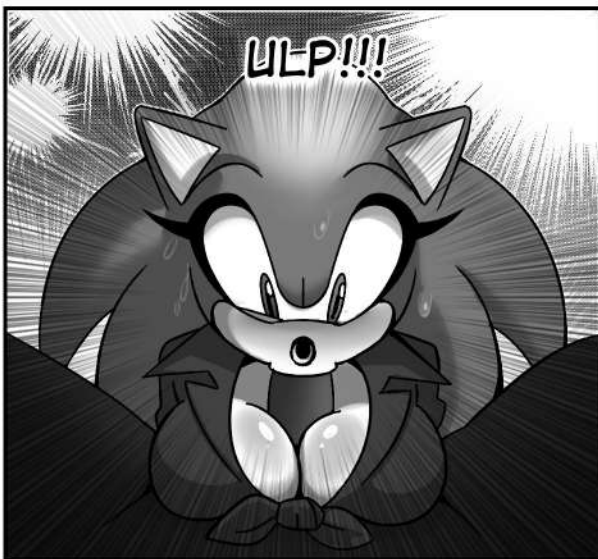


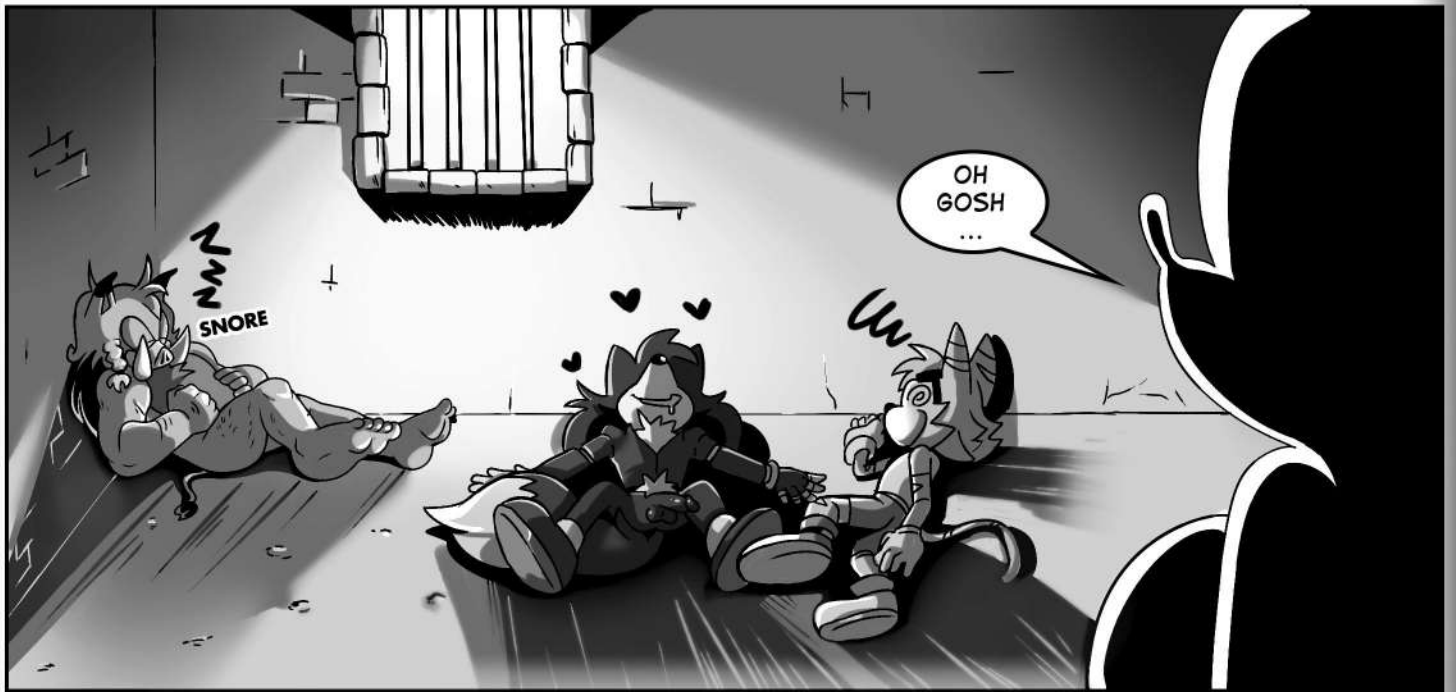












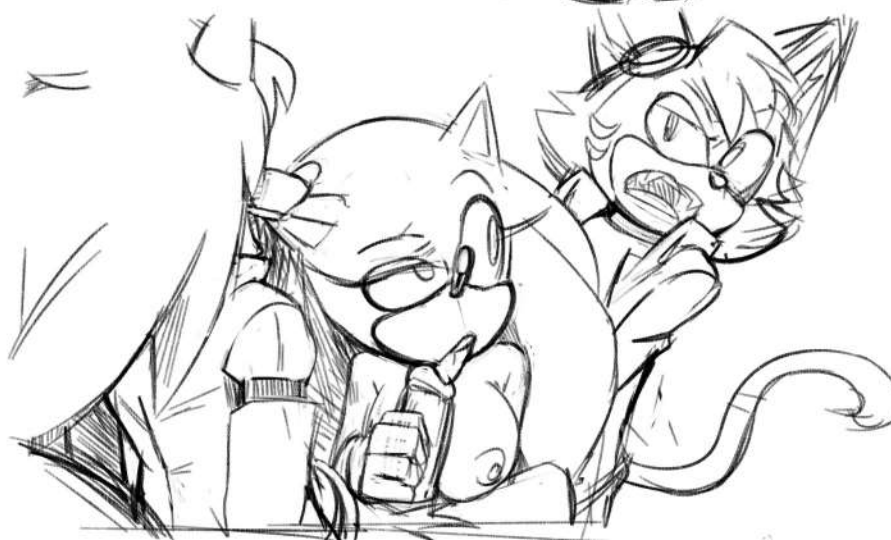
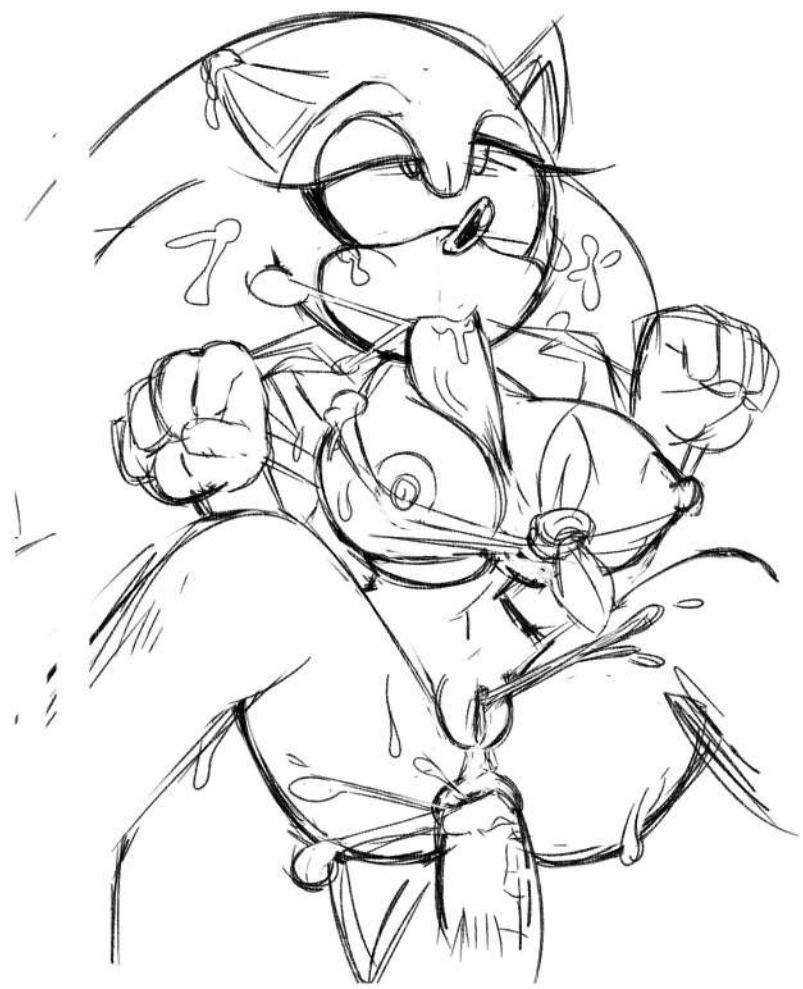
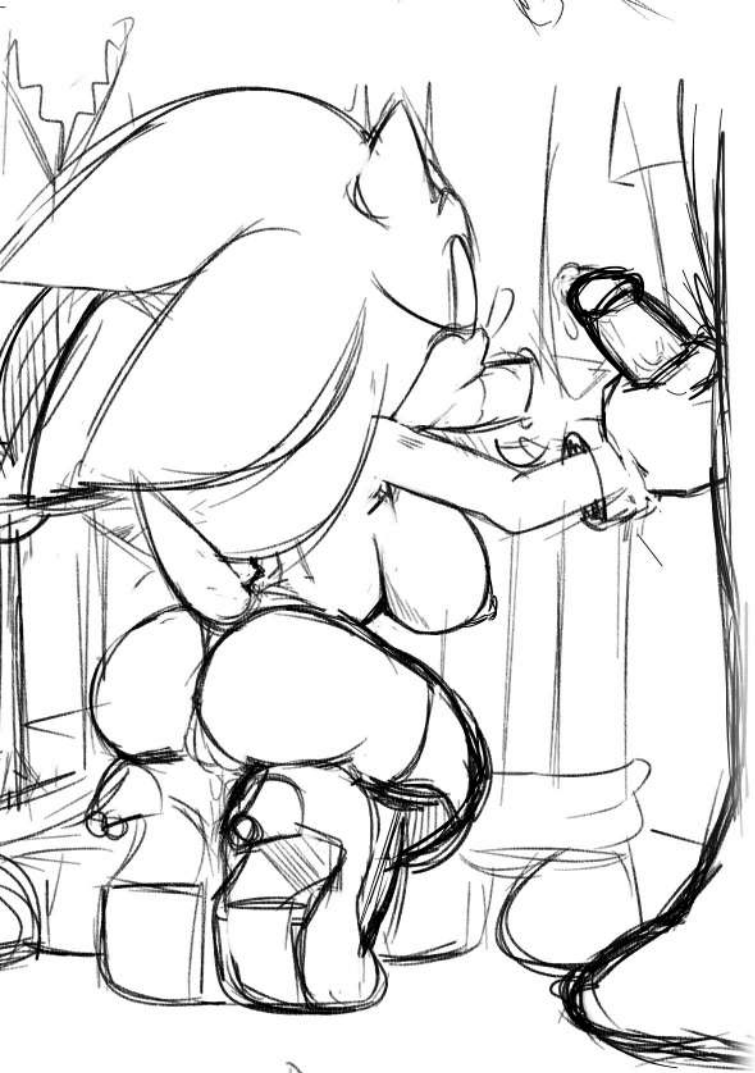
**TO BE CONTINUED**

**IN PART TWO**

Thank you for my patrons for allowing this comic and my future works to be possible. Also, thank you to: WhiteWhiskey (Cheshire the Cat), WerewolfConfess/IronPanda (Eryx the Wolf), Charlzheimer (Brün the Boar), SoraWolf7 (Sora the Spider), Ryz0 (Ryzo the Wolf) and Ashwinrox/KrashtheHedgehog (Aster the Oriole) - alongside Mathew322n, Thanu, PennytheBat, DrFurMan2, BioYuGi and TracyHedgefox for allowing me to use their personificated characters to take place in this story. Sonic thanks you all too <3









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MAKE SURE TO ALSO  
CHECK OUT THE FIRST COMIC  
"UNBREAKABLE BOND"  
AND SEE YOU IN PART 2!



Hello ♡  
there, Captain!  
Where we flying  
next? ♡



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*irresistible*  
*Nature*  
PART ONE

