

RP: ...And Scarlet Makes Three



By [Malicia Macawber](#) 847 days ago [Comments \(32\)](#)

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Reserved for: Harou, Mal, and Scarlet.

PREVIOUSLY ON DUCKVERSE...

After years of distant communication, Harou drops by Mal's warehouse for a surprise visit to get in touch with his former flame. Mal shows off her wares (*rimshot*) and they discuss a new, troubling possibility in the form of one, missing, lab-duckling.

But both are about to be joined by another visitor...



[Malicia Macawber](#) 847 days ago

"Darkwing?" Brow raised. "What does Darkwing have to do with Six?"

If anything, Darkwing getting *in* the way would be far more advantageous for the Crime Queen. It'd keep both parties distracted while she proceeded with her plans.



[Harou](#) 847 days ago

"Because. I want to deal with Six." Harou bristles a little. "I'm responsible for him. If what the Network had been telling me is true after that report last night, he has become even more dangerous now."

That fact made his heart sink but his blood turn cold. He had the feeling with the young drake's intelligence coupled with the aggressive nature from his father, that Six would be a worthy opponent to face.

"Darkwing will not shy away. He won't leave the boy to me to deal with alone. He'll want to face him for his need for glory."



[Malicia Macawber](#) 847 days ago

And that suited her just fine.

"Whatever, I don't care who deals with the brat." Nonchalant hand-wave. "So long as it ceases his disruptions. Whether it happens to be you, or Darkwing, makes no difference to me."

Preferably whichever one would eradicate him. And quite frankly, Darkwing was already winning in that court...



[Scarlet](#) 847 days ago

There was a small commotion not too far away as a group of workers moved a rather large box of arms.

They seemed to jump back in shock, stare, and then shoot off in different directions as if they had just remembered important tasks to do.

There was a shuffle, a clatter of glass, and a groan... and then Scarlet appeared, emerging from between a few large boxes of rocket launchers. No real clue how she got back there since the boxes themselves were several hundred pounds.

Her hair was a tell-tale level of disheveled, and she was covered by a scant drape of burlap. Despite her less than graceful appearance and situation, she still looked as good as ever.

There was a split moment when she was caught with a genuine pout... Malicia had left her in the warehouse after a night of drinking and play... and unlike the demoness, Scarlet did not possess a high metabolism for alcohol.

And she was severely hung over.

Looking around, she spotted the fire demon-- not hard to do-- "You *bitch*..." she said, throwing the burlap down like a whip and stomping towards Malicia-- totally uncaring of her nudity, or presence of anyone else. "Leaving me here for them to gawk at..." she came right up to Malicia, completely unafraid, and tilting her head up at the demoness, eyes narrowed, "Like some common *whore*...."



[Harou](#) 847 days ago

"I'm aware of Darkwing's unstable mind. He would kill the boy before even giving him a chance to change if a fight came to it." Harou shook his head.

He never completely told her the reason why he had kept giving Six chances to change his ways. It wasn't just love, but his beliefs had stated there was no absolute sins and everyone was good by default. He never admitted to being wrong about Negaduck. That he had gone against his own beliefs because of the things Negaduck had done. When Six had done the same, he had become a hypocrite.

"He's become just like his father." Harou sighs. "I was wrong about him as well."

Then he heard the commotion to see a woman who appeared to have gone through hell. He seemed to mouth "wtf" at the sight.

"Are you alright?" He asks in concern. But then was taken back by her sudden rant at Malicia. "Hey, now. Calm down!"



[Malicia Macawber](#) 846 days ago

Huh. In that case maybe Darkwing *should* be the one to handle Six. He'd be more likely to follow through, from the sounds of it.

Her vicious train of thought interrupted by Scarlet's tantrum, which only caused Malicia to cackle in amusement.

"Of course you're not a common whore, Scarlet!" A beat. "You're a very classy one." Said with the utmost affection, of course.

Still, the underlings didn't deserve to be gazed upon such a fine sight. With a wave of her hand, Scarlet would find herself fully-clothed in the outfit she'd arrived in.

"How rude of me, I haven't introduced you two." As if that was the crux of the issue.

"Harou, this is my good friend Scarlet." A motion to the no-longer naked porn queen. "Scarlet, this is Cassi's father."



[Scarlet](#) 846 days ago

Scarlet shot a look at Harou, eyes narrowing a bit at his questioning. Did he not see that she was handling business?

Either way, his sympathy was wasted, because Malicia probably knew that Scarlet's offense was not genuine. Of all the stupid things in the world for her to do, going after Malicia with true aggression-- outside of the confines of the boudoir-- was basically suicide. And Scarlet was not that kind of woman.

The shorter woman grinned in response, and stepped back when her clothes appeared on her body. She took a moment to straighten out the folds of her scoop neck. "Of course I am classy." No sense denying the whore part.

Then to the introduction. *Nice to meet you, bipolar sperm donor, gonna lock me in a maze and torment me too?*

"A pleasure." Scarlet said with a friendly smile, holding out a hand to shake Harou's.



[Harou](#) 846 days ago

Harou in the meantime was now wondering if Malicia would teach him that spell so would be easier for him to dress now that it seemed that Scarlet wasn't really a threat.

He was stirred out of his thoughts when Scarlet had reached out to shake his hand. He extended his, the metal one, to take her's gently. "So you're a friend of Malicia's? Nice to meet you, Scarlet." Then he stepped back to give her a more proper greeting more fitting of him. "Let me introduce myself. I

am Mizushima Harou." Hands to the side, he bows.

"I see you've partaken in booze. You should drink some water and rest to help with the hangover."
He says after straightening himself up.



[Malicia Macawber 846 days ago](#)

Mal could barely suppress a snigger. She knew Scarlet well enough to see she was just barely feigning politeness. Harou's response only made it better. Ever the courteous fellow, he was. It was rather adorable, actually.

"Harou dropped by for a visit and I was just giving him a tour." She explained smoothly. "This is his first time back in St. Canard for quite some time. He's thinking of getting back into the business himself."

To Harou, she added. "Scarlet is also the one who photographed and organized that magazine shoot I sent you awhile ago." Because of course Mal mailed copies out.



[Scarlet 846 days ago](#)

Scarlet waited for the formality... He had already been introduced. Why he felt the need to do it again was beyond her. She did not blink at the metal limb... She'd seen far weirder. Even a particular rooster with a metal beak... Which reminded her, she needed to try and find him again. He was one suave guy, and she was charmed by him.

"Ah, well, arms in St. Canard does seem like a logical career." Violence was never in short supply.
"Especially with all the disappearances going on... Ladies just aren't safe anymore."

... *Stop that.*

"But welcome back nonetheless."



[Harou 846 days ago](#)

"Oh? That was your work?" He tilts his head. "Quite excellent work. You really captured her well."
Of course he had kept and looked at the copy Malicia had mailed him.

"Yes, I am thinking about going back into the business. If you need you protection just call me. A lady shouldn't have to deal with that." Harou dug into his pocket to pull out a business card for her.
"Oh. I should have this translated. Silly me." After realizing she wouldn't be able to read it.



[Malicia Macawber 844 days ago](#)

"Harou why don't I show you my new expansion to the building?" She interjected quickly before Scarlet could respond. Because she all but knew what treating Scarlet like a helpless woman in need of a man's protection would bring about.

Taking him by the waist and guiding him away, she mouthed a very silent *Sorry, darling* to her female companion.

Then to Harou she continued to chatter amicably. "You can update me on the latest family news. I'm sure you have much to tell me..."



[Harou 844 days ago](#)

"Alright." He said as he followed her. He was completely oblivious to the fact he might have gotten a poor reaction from Scarlet if Malicia hadn't stepped in. "You've been a busy bee lately."

He had a lot to talk about when it came to the family. He told her that he had been teaching Cassi and had her enrolled in kindergarden to prepare her for school next year when she'll be starting the first grade when she turns six. She had been doing well and made some friends. He talked about the various holidays they celebrated, trips taken, things they did together, etc.

Then came the topic of their son. The hardest thing Harou had to speak about.

"Lucifer vanished one day and I haven't seen him since then. I went looking for him but never found him. I do hope he's alright."

((OOO: I was given the go ahead to post. Hope that's alright.))



[Malicia Macawber 844 days ago](#)

Mal half-listened while occasionally making passing comments to underlings and stopping to inspect various crates. She didn't know much about Normal schools or kindergarden, so she didn't have much feedback to add.

"That's natural for a demonling." She reassured Harou on the subject of Lucifer. "They're hard-wired to leave the nest and migrate to calm, low-chaotic environments so they can dominate and destroy. I'm sure he's also quite distracted with his hobby in Souling -- he took to it quite naturally." She puffed with pride at that statement.

"He'll show up again eventually, they always do."



[Harou 844 days ago](#)

"Sometimes I wish he wasn't. It was very hard telling Cassi that her brother was gone and she might not see him again. The look on her face broke my heart. Those two were quite close." Harou sighed. "But she seems to be doing better now since she has lots of friends and other family around her."

He had also inspected the crates when she paused to do so. He was curious what weapons and

things she had stored in them. And what she was doing with them. But that also brought other things to mind.

"You know. I'm surprised you have allowed Darkwing to stick around. He seems to have a knack at stopping people even if the stakes are high. One day he'll try to stop all of this."

Considering he killed Negaduck, the most dangerous criminal in existence.

That fact alone worried him.



[Scarlet 844 days ago](#)

The glare that Harou's back received could melt steel. Her hands were literally clawed in a choking motion... oh if ONLY Malicia had waited a moment longer... Scarlet Featherfan needed NO protection. The rest of the WORLD needed protection from HER.

Seeing as how Harou was simply a gigantic lump of flaccidity (metaphorically speaking... maybe) Scarlet quickly schemed and decided on a different tactic. She clearly would struggle choking him to death, so many a gut punch to his pride would work...?

"Malicia..." she said, sauntering up behind the two, and clearly not caring that she interrupted a conversation. "I need to get back to Porno-topia." She waited for the woman to turn around before reaching up gently to cup her cheeks. She had to lean up on tip toe to reach, but she easily placed a very deep, and overly drawn out good-bye kiss on the other woman's mouth. Oh, Harou is here? Oops. Either he'd be distraught or he'd be... *distraught*.

When she pulled back, she grinned. "Call me." and with that, she walked off in that haughty, sexy hip swaying way she so often did.



[Malicia Macawber 844 days ago](#)

Harou seemed to strike a nerve as the very mention of Darkwing again caused her to stiffen. "You think I can't handle that simpering idiot on my own?" She rumbled lowly.

But before Mount Malicia could boil over, she was cooled down by the unexpected but rather welcome parting gesture from Scarlet. Returning the kiss quite eagerly, she shot the other woman a wolfish grin.

"Do get in touch when you're ready for that second shoot, darling." She called after her.

Then, back to Harou, her mood settled for the time being. "Darkwing is a washed-up old hack; nothing but a joke. Always was, always will be."



[Harou 844 days ago](#)

If Scarlet was expecting some kind of a reaction that was negative or hurting his pride she would have lost that bet. While he still loved Malicia, they had agreed to keep the relationship open. "Come back anytime and maybe we all could have a little fun."

Harou was standing there with one brow raised and a smirk on his face as he eyed Malicia. "Oh. Someone is experimenting by dipping their toes into that pool?" He sounded amused if not teasing.

He had dipped into that pool. More like dived into it. In fact was swimming with a hot drake at the moment.

"I suppose now would be the time to tell you about the drake I've been dating recently."

But on the subject of Darkwing. "Washed up as he may be, one can not be too careful. He's a clever little pest. Since Darkwing is unstable he'll be unpredictable."



[Malicia Macawber](#) 844 days ago

"I've been wading in that proverbial hot tub for years, my dear." Running her claws through her own hair thoughtfully.

"He's not some sort of bleeding-heart Boyscout I hope." In response to his revelation of a new drake. Last thing I need is *that* sort of influence around my daughter.

She didn't continue on the subject of Darkwing. Just talking about it made her blood boil, for numerous reasons. The most poignant of all being the inevitable use of the "N" name, and the tale of his demise.

By this point, the combination of Scarlet's hot kiss and Harou's talk of Darkwing had caught the attention of nearby warehouse workers, who had craned their necks to hear more. Oh, this'll be juicy info to talk about at the 'ol water-cooler!



[Harou](#) 844 days ago

"Perhaps you should dispose of the 'hero'?" He says. "I'm sure you have the resources for it." But after that he stopped the subject as well. Especially now that she had responded to his mention of the drake.

"Oh no. He's a bad boy." Harou purrs a little thinking about it. "Has to be to keep up with me."

Then an idea came to mind. "Say. Does your girl like noodles? Maybe we all could go out to dinner together."



[Malicia Macawber](#) 844 days ago

"A double date? At a noodle house? I'm not so sure Scarlet would go for that... we're not exactly 'together'; she is nobody's girl." Scarlet would likely be insulted over dining in an establishment anywhere less than 5 stars. But she withheld that part from Harou -- she knew he loved his noodles.

Though the corners of her bill tugged in amusement at the image of Scarlet glowering furiously over a bowl of noodles. "You *bitch*." She shouted at Mal through the thought bubble.

"Besides, I have a lot of work on my plate. But do bring me some take-out if you do go. I've always enjoyed the eel-fried rice."



[Harou 844 days ago](#)

"It doesn't have to be at a noodle house. I can cook you know." Harou says. "We can always eat at my beach house. You can request anything you like."

He began to wonder when was the last time she went out.

"Surely one night off can't hurt. Unless your minions are that bad that they would burn this place to the ground the minute you leave." He chuckles.



[Malicia Macawber 844 days ago](#)

Well, she *should* drop by and visit Cassi. Make sure her shoe collection was robust enough. "I doubt Scarlet will come along, but I suppose I could take a single night off."

A level glare sent at the militia she knew were eavesdropping. "Oh, they will behave."



[Harou 844 days ago](#)

"Very well. The invitation and the door is open if she comes." He taps his bill. "What time and which night? And we'll need to decide the menu so I can go shopping."

He smiled at the thought of a nice dinner and evening to catch up. As well as Cassi seeing her mother again.

"Cassi will be happy to see you."



[Malicia Macawber 844 days ago](#)

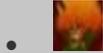
She shrugged. "2 nights from now, perhaps?" She was weary of the whole idea. Mal did not come from a family-oriented background, nor did she care much for the atmosphere. But Cassi *did* matter to her, and Mal had missed her last birthday due to some pressing villain business...
"I'll get the portal up and running again."

• [Harou 844 days ago](#)

"Very well. It's a date." He smiled. "I'll get everything prepared."

Harou was glad she had accepted even if it was for one night.

"Ah. The portal. Since I'll be here awhile it will come in handy. I suspect that you might be seeing Cassi more in the future?"



○

[Malicia Macawber 844 days ago](#)

"I..." She paused. "Not necessarily. I have enemies. The reason I wanted you to take her on full-time was to reduce the risks." Not to mention, it was hard to balance parenting with evil plotting.

"The portal will only be temporary." She insisted.



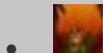
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[Harou 844 days ago](#)

"I'm not expecting you to take her. Just visits are enough when you have the time." Harou says. "Don't worry. She's well protected. With me, my brother, and my boyfriend protecting her."

This will be an interesting dinner. He thought. If Scarlet came they would be meeting each other's lovers they were currently with.

"Only temporary?"

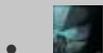


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[Malicia Macawber 844 days ago](#)

"Temporary." She confirmed. There was a reason she had distanced herself from everyone. Why change that now?

"But enough frivolities and chit-chat. I'm afraid I have to get back to some important business. We'll talk soon, though." She scribbled down her business number so he could reach her.



○

[Harou 844 days ago](#)

"Very well." He took her number. "I'll see you soon."

Then Harou started out as he needed to get home to take care of everything. He shot the minions a look as if to say "I dare you to mess with me".



[Malicia Macawber](#) *844 days ago*

The minions all exchanged puzzled expressions and then snickered to themselves. Who was this weirdo? Was the Boss gonna keep him around or what?

Time will tell.



[Harou](#) *844 days ago*

Harou spent the next two days preparing the beach house for company. There needed to be cleaning done since it hadn't been lived in a while. Got look presentable after all to the guests. Plus, they themselves would be staying for quite sometime now.

He hoped Scarlet, if she came, liked seafood as seeing most of the meal was going to be just that. He had bought some eel, squid, and fish to make various dishes for the dinner. Of course, noodles as well. He made sure to get a good stock of drinks going (he knew Malicia loved the booze). Everything was all set and ready.

On the date of when the dinner was to take place, poor Harou had to deal with an excited hyperactive child who wouldn't sit still for even a minute. When he had told Cassi that her mother would be coming for a visit, her response was a high pitched squeal that her father didn't know she was capable of making followed by what seemed to be her asking when she was coming every few minutes.