

RP: Beware the Moist Dollar



By [Malicia Macawber](#) 386 days ago [Comments \(48\)](#)

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((Reserved for Negs and Mal for the time being.))

A few nights after all the formal business had been taken care of, it was time for an informal rendezvous.

Mal had arrived first.. or at least, a Mal-shaped individual wearing a black mask and matching black cocktail dress, with a pair of long evening gloves. She leaned to one side, jutting out her thick hips, and sighed impatiently.

He better show up on time!

She cracked open a leather-bound book and flipped through the pages. This spell she had planned was quite simple, but she always needed a small reminder.

Not to mention a few extra spells kept on hand, in case her 'partner' decided to try anything -- of the killing and grabby variety.

It was hard to believe she was working side-by-side with the world's most irritating Normal. After all of the grief he had caused her, was this *really* worth the gold and diamonds?

The distant glimmer of the jewelry storefront across the street caught her eye, and washed away any doubt. Ooooh, so shiny...



[Negaduck](#) 386 days ago

"What the fashionweek is this?!"

Negaduck, behind her, holding his typical huge sack.

Clearly the change of outfit didn't meet his negaexpectations.

"Were you trying for understated? Do you know the first thing about villainy?!"

Mr Yellow Jacket and Giant Red Hat could not talk, and yet he did.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 384 days ago

"Oh *now* you're interested in fashion advice?" She clicked her tongue.

"Think what you must, I look... ravishing." Said while gazing at herself in the reflection of a nearby window. Yeah, you wurk it gurl.

"Now that you're *finally* here, shall we get this show on the road?"



[Negaduck 384 days ago](#)

"Show me what you got, dollface."

A double entendre, or a single one, referring to the one metre thick reinforced walls right in front of them.

Let's see you *handle* that.



[Malicia Macawber 383 days ago](#)

Having glanced the spell once last time, she wiggled her fingers.

"*Glitter and gold, young and old, send us through the wall that's likely filled with mold!*"

Grabbing Negaduck by the arm, the two vanished with a 'poof!' and re-materialized inside the store, well past the walls and reinforced outer security.

"And voila!" She gestured with a flourish. "That's what I've got."



[Negaduck 383 days ago](#)

"Wouh." Taking a moment to unscramble himself. "Hey, that wasn't half b--"

DAKKA DAKKA DAKKA!!

Automated machine guns honed in on the intruders. The caped one of which held his ground, at least, long enough to pull a rocketlauncher from behind his back and successfully take out both posts.

Steathy, no. Effective, yes.

"Come on!" Tearing off with his sack flying, the ol' snatch and run. "We've got about two minutes before the alarm kicks in and they pump this place full of halon."

And nothing killed a job like a mid-raid rather permanent nap.



[Malicia Macawber 383 days ago](#)

"Two minutes?!" Her voice said from down below on the floor where she had made an immediate dive when the machine guns fired up. Pulling out two large hefty sacks of her own, she began snatching up every bit and bauble her eye landed on. The shinier, the better!

My my, this was quite the adrenaline rush. There was something intoxicating about taking whatever she pleased, with no (immediate) repercussions.

Being bad felt kinda... *good*.



[Darkwing Duck 383 days ago](#)

"The only *halon* you'll find is the kind I'm going to *rain* on you!" a voice boomed from the darkness. A cloud of blue smoke poofed into existence before them. "I am the terror that flaps in the night! I am the pearl in the clamshell of justice! I am...Darkwiiiiiiing Duck!" The purple-clad hero flapped his cape for effect and gave a heroic stare for the security cameras. Then he laid eyes on his foes. "A *jewelry* store, Negaduck? I expected more from you...how cliché."



[Negaduck 383 days ago](#)

"You?!"

Truthfully (not a common turn of phrase around Negaduck) the crook was so flabberghasted by Darkwing's appearance he outright ignored the jibe.

"How the hell did you get in here?!"

To past the walls alone I had to seduce a demoness. With a boombox. Do not tell me someone left the back door open.



[Malicia Macawber 382 days ago](#)

"Darkwing!" A pause. Right, right. I'm in disguise. Can't let him recognize me now.

"So, this is the infamous 'Darkwing Duck' is it?"

And really, how *did* he get in here?



[Darkwing Duck 382 days ago](#)

The hero looked at his double smugly. "Shouldn't you be *more* concerned with how I'm going to *stop* you?"

His gaze shifted to the masked redhead. That fiery hair struck a familiar cord in Darkwing, but he shrugged it off. "Well, I see my reputation precedes me!" He struck yet another manly pose. "Yes, I'm THE Darkwing Duck, no need to swoon, ma'am. Now, if you'll *kindly* put back every item you stole, *maybe* I'll put in a good word for you with the authorities. After the photo shoot of my heroic arrest, of course."



[Negaduck 379 days ago](#)

Would you look at that. A gold painted marble statue of the angel of peace. Probably weighed about the same as a small car, or studio executive.

Hopefully Darkwing was too busy gasbagging to protest taking an upclose look at it because

KRRUNK.

Right over the head.

"Alright!" Negaduck had zipped back to Maa- Not-mal, the bulk of the loot in his clutches. "Make with the zap-zap already!"

Because it was impossible to bash that dogooder's head in no matter how many times you tried.

And believe me, I've tried.



[Darkwing Duck 379 days ago](#)

His doppelganger, unfortunately, was correct. The statue clobbered the masked vigilante, unheeded. Darkwing collapsed under its weight, his eyes bulging out of his skull.

"...Ow."



[Malicia Macawber 378 days ago](#)

"Right right." Feeling the pressure now, talk about a rush.

"Okay, let's see here..." Starting with Negs, she wiggled her fingers and zippity zapped him away.

It was only after he vanished with a 'poof!' that she paused to say: "Hm. I hope I focused that one correctly..."

Her focus was on the hero now. "You might want to get out of here too, I don't think 'THE Darkwing Duck' is deadly-gas resistant."



[Negaduck 378 days ago](#)

Speaking of gas...

There was a very strong stench of gas at Negaduck's new location, but that positive was countered by the fact it was so pitch black even he couldn't adjust.

"Nice." Unaware he was talking to himself, not that ever stopped him. "Oh well, this has to be better than stuck with that stinking, putrid crimef--"

Why did it feel like he was standing in sludge?

Sack shifted onto one shoulder to strike a match revealing--

"Faaarrrrghh!"

A tonne of waste water poured over his head, courtesy of the sewer treatment processing plant he was standing in.

There would be words about this.

As soon as he worked out which way to paddle.



[Darkwing Duck 378 days ago](#)

Darkwing regained himself just as Negaduck and Malicia poofed out of existence. He frowned. "Deadly gas, pah! As if *that* could stop Darkwi-" He started coughing, and there was a loud hissing noise. The silent alarm was most likely going off as well. He hated it when the bad guys had a point. He was glad he was alone.

"Okay, maybe a retreat IS in order," he wheezed, then disappeared in his trademark blue smoke.



[Malicia Macawber 378 days ago](#)

Mal had, conveniently, reappeared outside of the store.

"Well, that was simpler than I thought wasn't it?"

Crickets.

"...Negaduck?" She glanced around. "Huh."

Shrug. Oh well!

And off she went on her merry way, bag of loot in hand. Time to count the goods!



[Negaduck 378 days ago](#)

Not long later...

Ding! Dong!

Huh, people were dressing as Golgothan for Halloween now?

A narrow of its very angry eyes and it grasped its sack with fury. Wow, that was a very big sack! Its demand was obvious.

Candy!

Although how anyone could breathe much less eat over that foul ordor was a total mystery.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 378 days ago

Her bill curled in disgust and she waved her hand in front of her face.

"You must be mistaken, the Family Reunion isn't being held here." She said, getting ready to close the door on him.



[Negaduck](#) 378 days ago

Blam. Stinky dripping arm (or what counted for one) kept it open. That was not going to happen.

Globby's possible Negaverse double literally bubbled in rage, then shook like a dog that had been rolling around in a cow pasture. Revealing the true visitor was not an excremental but something far more rotten.

An irate Negaduck.

"What. Was that."

Referring to the spell and not the muckstorm that had and was about to happen.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 378 days ago

Stepping behind the door to shield herself from the poop-shower, she had trouble maintaining a straight face.

"I... suppose I made a miscalculation with the teleportation spell? It happens." She shrugged. "No harm, no foul, yes?"

"You still have your sack at least. And I'm sure it's just full of goodies."



[Negaduck](#) 378 days ago

"A **miscalculation**?!" The muck had really hit the fan now.

"Who in Hades taught you magic?! Yo Gabba Gabba?"

The sack, as full as it was, was besides the point.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 378 days ago

"**HEY**. I'll have you know I was near the top of my class before my expulsion!" She loomed over him -- not so difficult to do when the smelly creature beneath her was lacking in both height and spine.

"And I'd like to see you try better, *Normal*."
Really, talk about ungrateful!

"I got you what you wanted, now it's my turn to get what I want!"



[Negaduck 378 days ago](#)

What, did she think she could logic Negaduck into submission? Fat chance!

"You were *expelled*?!" Normally an achievement to be encouraged but not when competence is sort of critical. "This was a trial, sweetcheeks! I need you to be able to handle serious transdimensional transportation! I need-"

Very suddenly, despite his already light feathers, he turned white.

I have made a terrible mistake.

"I, heh.." Back to smooth, or as best he could manage, noting the time. "I'll be right back."

And poof! he was off in a slightly wafting cloud of smoke.

Leaving his sack behind.

Convenient.



[Malicia Macawber 378 days ago](#)

"Oh my, how generous of you." Claws wriggling, she snatched his sack and gave it a good squeeze. Slamming the door shut she retreated inside.

The sack was upturned on the coffee table, and she picked through it, eyes gleaming.

"That CAD, he nabbed all the best stuff!" She rumbled.

And what did he need a diamond tiara for anyway?! It would look far nicer on her head...

Picking through a few of the pieces she pocketed a few less noticeable trinkets, and made for the bedroom.



[Negaduck 371 days ago](#)

[[OOC: Coming back in from Death and Axes, only four cartoon seconds later.]]

SLAM!

Into Malicia's own private quarters practically fell a hooligan heaving as though he had just ran an anvil throwing marathon.

"Right, then-"

Snatching up a few of the treasures he had clearly realised were missing from his cut, including that damn tiara. "I'll be seeing yoOOU!"

It was only then, as he went to depart, Negaduck actually looked at *her*.

"What in Hades are you doing?!"

After all he had seen, all he had done, she had managed to catch him by surprise. Uh, well done Malicia?

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[Malicia Macawber 369 days ago](#)

.....Wherein Negaduck would find her on her bed, unclothed, and rolling in riches, happily murmuring. "*Mine, mine, all mine!*"

Really, the closest one could get to swimming in money. It wasn't like she had a vault lying around or anything.

She barely registered his presence but the pungent aroma wafting from him was enough to pull her from her trance.

"Do you mind?! I'm having a *private moment* here!"



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[Negaduck 369 days ago](#)

The events of the night had left him in a stink, mood-wise and otherwise, and Negaduck grabbed the last of what was (un)fairly his share off the Mal-table.

"Yeah well enjoy it, because that's all you're going to get."

Meaning of riches, not private moments, judging from the fact he was stomping away.

Now where was that all-night drycleaner...



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○

[Malicia Macawber 369 days ago](#)

Oh NO you din't.

Tackling him from behind, she sat atop him and tried to wrench the pilfered items from his fingers.

"I stole those fair and square! And why should you get the best of the loot anyway? If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have gotten inside in the first place!"



•

○

[Negaduck 369 days ago](#)

"I wouldn't have gotten inside a flipping sewer farm either!"

Tug, tug! No super strength, only super greed.

"And if it wasn't for me, you wouldn't have had the idea in the first place! You would still be prancing about in swamp grass or whatever, as if a few provocative poses gave you any real power!"

Convincing argument or no, GIMMEH MA DAM MONEYS.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 369 days ago

"You're just a puny Normal, I could crush you and take ALL of the loot if I wanted!" She pressed a palm against his face, which caused his bill to squish back.

"If anything, I'm being *generous* right now. And you're nothing but ungrateful!"

"And so what if I miscalculated? At least you got out of there in one piece!" Because there maaaaay have been a few limbs lost in previous teleportation attempts.

"Besides, who ELSE could you turn to for such power and beauty?"



[Negaduck](#) 369 days ago

"Mke mou coudfph mushf me!"

'Like you could crush me' as spoken with one's beak mooshed in like an accordion.

Seizing her wrist, Negaduck twisted his face free just enough to sneer back properly up at the demon oh so temporarily pinning him down.

"What, worried you aren't the hottest witch in town any more?"

That shade of green does look good on you. And I'm not talking about the dress.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 369 days ago

To which she openly scoffed.

"By who? *Morgana*? She couldn't zap her way out of a paper bag!"

There was one other person who came to mind... one who had clearly met Negaduck previously. But no, she would never be a possibility! Not in a million years would she team up with Negaduck!



[Negaduck](#) 368 days ago

Yet his only confirmation was an even slyer grin. The tease.

Speaking of which-

"To think, of all the riches, all the fame, all the power we could have had together..."

All the mindless destruction, if her b-- build was anything to go by.

"Such a shame to have to bring this partnership to a close before we've had any *real* fun."
A taunt, a distraction... but kind of tempting when he thought about it...



[Malicia Macawber](#) *366 days ago*

Another hand brought down to squish his face again. "I know your type: Too greedy to share. Besides, I can achieve all of that and more without you."

Finally she stood, relieving him of the stifling weight from her b-- build.

"I'll be taking that as well." Snatching the tiara out of his hands. "What do you need it for anyway? Planning on playing dress-up as Princess Pretty 'N Pink?"



[Negaduck](#) *366 days ago*

Not what he expected, but objective achieved: he could get up.

... once the blood flow returned to his legs.

"Is that right?"

Taking whatever she wanted and getting away with it? That was his job.

"And I suppose that modelling career of yours would survive the revelation of exactly who was my assistant during that raid..."

Greedy *and* not above resorting to blackmail. Amazing teamworking qualities, really.



[Malicia Macawber](#) *366 days ago*

She narrowed her eyes. "You wouldn't dare." Leaning in closer, her hot breath on his face.

"Nobody would believe a low-life like you. What evidence do you even have?"

Not that I care or anything... baka!



[Negaduck](#) 366 days ago

Brow raised, gesture to the immense pile of loot still covering the bed.

Caught red-clawed, perhaps?



[Malicia Macawber](#) 366 days ago

She snarled and paced back and forth, ruminating over her current predicament. She had no doubt Negaduck would make due with his threat. Hell, he'd probably do it anyway, just for the fun of it.

There was clearly only one answer to this conundrum...

She tackled Negaduck again and made for a neck-snapping strangle.

Dead witnesses can't talk!



[Negaduck](#) 366 days ago

Aaaand over she went!

For, despite the amount of surprise her charge caught him by (which was none, or at least, none he would admit to), this time Negaduck took her massive momentum with him to flip her over his head. And hopefully into a wall or something.. hard.

Back on his feet in seconds to follow it up with a slap across the face with that huge sack. Of gems.

Looming over his 'teammate' with.. what was that? A spiked mace? Lovely.

"I am going to pound you so hard..."

Flinging himself into doing exactly that because if there was one thing he was good at, it was fighting filthy.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 366 days ago

She hit the ground with a surprised 'oomph' the wind knocked out of her momentarily. What just happened?! How did a mere Normal like him manage to subdue her? She was ten times more powerful!

No time to meditate on it however when his bulging sack collided with her face.

Which barely gave her time to react when he came swinging at her, hard wood in hand.

Claws out, teeth bared, she returned his threat with equal ferocity. So he wanted to die fighting, did he? She could arrange that!



[Negaduck 366 days ago](#)

((OOC: Look away people! Don't burn your eyes!))

The resulting snarling, scratching, screeching bawl was nothing short of a feline vs canine fight with nuclear weapons.

For all the damage he was copping in the meantime, however, Negaduck would not back down. She would submit this time, even if he lost a gallon of blood in the process!

Speaking of blood, the front of Malicia's feathers were quite a mess.

At some point, somehow, something in his already deranged mind snapped.

And that tongue which she had nearly bitten off not that long ago took to devouring it with a ferocity matching hers.

While his hands were still trying to kill her, of course. Couldn't be getting distracted now.

Tasted bloody good though...



[Malicia Macawber 366 days ago](#)

This was enough to stun her into confusion and cease her counter-attack.

"What are you even...?!"

Maybe he wasn't actually a Normal. Some sort of undocumented otherworldly creature perhaps?



[Negaduck 366 days ago](#)

All part of the plan, right? Keep her off balance...

Like he could've stopped himself.

"You wanted sharing, I'll give you *sharing*..."

And with a tumble into that cold hard loot, dollars weren't the only thing that went flying out the window.



[Negaduck 354 days ago](#)

A little while and a little sharing later...

FLOOP! One throughly scorched and scruffed up Negaduck was thrown on his tailfeathers back out the front door.

That was about enough to snap him out of his.. shock.

"What in the world of soaking diamonds is your problem?!" Zipping up fast enough to, at least temporarily, halt any door-in-face slamming. "Anyone would think you *liked* me stabbing you!" Yeah well, she had been asking for it, at least last time he checked.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 353 days ago

"I think that shock fried what remaining brain cells you had." She quipped.

"In any case, I have work to do. I have a photo shoot coming up -- a big one-- that I cannot miss. And this time." She prodded his chest. "You will NOT be kidnapping and impersonating my photographer!"

What was up with that anyway?!

She was also mulling over her newfound villain alias. Robbing that jewelry store had been quite thrilling, and she was craving *more*.

"In any case, our business is done here. Don't expect it to happen again."

She was talking about the team-up, right?



[Negaduck](#) 349 days ago

With every word was like a flag to a bazooka-wielding bull.

Nobody dismissed Negaduck. And nobody told him who he could and could not kidnap and leave chained to a marathon screening of the Karbaashians!

"Yeah well I'm glad I swore to Ariana I wouldn't involve you because I don't want to do any business with you anyway!"

Typical rejection strategy. You were never good enough - or in this case, bad enough - and you should have accepted my enormous generosity while you had the chance. What a big, idiotic mistake you've made!



[Malicia Macawber](#) 349 days ago

She snorted. "If you think Ariana will be of any use to you, you're in for a grave disappointment. She's softer than the flab around your waist. Just give up on your quest for magic power."

Nothing could come from a Normal trying to play with dark powers. Although it *would* be funny to watch it all backfire on him.

"And you dare question my powers just because I was a *teeny* bit off with my teleportation? It wasn't that big of a deal! You arrived with your head still attached, after all."



[Negaduck](#) *349 days ago*

But if there were one thing Negaduck had given up on, it was that conversation.

Malicia wouldn't have even finished that sorry set of excuses and he was already walking away.

"Meeh you can't have powers, I can't have fun, my head is stupid meehmeehmeeh..."

Listening to a woman. More painful than a punch in the face.