

[Duckverse HQ Office Holiday Party](#)

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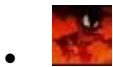
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An 'Out of Business' sign is masterfully covered by a 'Season's Greetings' banner as Frankie makes perperations for this year's Grand Re-Opening slash Holiday Party. What with budget cuts and all, she could only get enough tinsel to toss over cubicles.

But that didn't stop Tiny Tim from having the holiday spirit! His terminal illness did. That's besides the point, though. The point is, the party's all set up behind cameras where no plot holes or logical fallacies exist, but there's a helluva lot of deus ex machinas that are lovingly wrapped up and placed under the Christmas tree for all to enjoy.

Comments

97 Comments



by [Negaduck](#) 2 years ago

"ALRIGHT YOU LAZY, USELESS PACK OF PIGEON BRAINS," came the antithesis of holiday spirit from down the corridor. "WHAT'S THE HOLD UP WITH--"

The dramatic storm-in came to a halt as soon as Negaduck realised his insults were falling on empty office space.

Peeved, no doubt partly by the cheerful festive touches, his annoyance fell to the only one present to receive it. Frankie. Lucky her.

"Where the hell is everybody?!"

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by [Admin](#) 2 years ago

"Don't know." Frankie said, looking over the old place , "I was kind of locked inside the HQ for a month, had no idea how to access it to nobody. Hopefully, people will get here soon once I turn on the 'OPEN' neon light."

As always, she took to Negaduck like an old friend who just loved to hear her talk. You would think she'd know better by now.

"There we go!" She chirped once she found the light switch behind the 'Out of Service' sign. She flipped it on and the most irritatingly holiday-ish themed sign that only science fiction and cartoon physics could ever allow began flashing and blaring jolly tunes.

"Man, Negs." She commented through a satisfied whistle, "You must REALLY hate this season! What with all the charities, and angels, and overall cheerful attitude filled with faith and hope and delight..."

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• by [Malicia](#) 2 years ago

"Frankie, I'm touched!"

In comes Mal, arms outstretched, spinning in a circle like the *Sound of Music*... if the main protagonist were 250 pounds heavier and was knocking things over with her butt and boobs.

"You changed everything so it matches *my* colour palette. You even got the shade of green correct. And here I thought you were just a colour-blind gnome. It would certainly explain the combination of your physique and inability to dress properly. It seems I was wrong about one of those things!"

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• by [Negaduck](#) 2 years ago

Hate was too weak a word. The moment the Christmasy glow of the sign washed over his features, Christmasy horror washed over as well.

Each mention of an additional point of cheer was just another twist of the Christmasy knife.

"Errgh...!"

The sheer need for self-preservation took hold and, almost robotically, he snagged a strand of tinsel to reach out and take hold of Frankie. By her little, talkative neck. Hard.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 2 years ago

"FWANKIE" chirped not one, but TWO loud-mouthed chicklings, one in arms and one already latched around Frankie's legs with surprising speed. "HAI!"

'Hai' being the only word the little one had successfully gotten his beak around, he merrily repeated it a few more times.

"Oooh, you got it open! Lovely."

"About time, Frankie," Darryl commented. "I don't know why you didn't just blast the doors down."

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by [Admin](#) 2 years ago

"Yeah, Mal," Frankie humored the demoness, "I even got these abnormally large, abnormally obnoxious ornaments to match your abnormally large, abnormally obnoxious---- ggrhgk!"

Now, whether that was going to be an 'ass' or an 'ego' will never be known, as the duckette was taken by the neck with a strand of tinsel. Although she was still holding up the huge ornaments against her chest to mock the certain jiggling of another pair in front of her. What a trooper. She can still be sassy while in a choke hold.

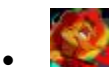
"No killin'!" She gurgled out, "Can't.. make.. fun.. of Mal!"

How that was a convincing factor? another thing to not be known. It only made sense in Frankie's head.

".... or... shut off... big... fancy Christmas sign!"

"Darryl!" She then added, "Being killed! Halp. Plz. Rosa! Get Daddy's guns!"

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by [Malicia](#) 2 years ago

Malicia, meanwhile, was enraptured by the shiny shiny ornaments at the center of Frankie's derision.

"I've never seen one up close before..." She murmured hypnotically, and reached out to snatch one of the shiny glass balls while the scientist was distracted with trying not to asphyxiate to death. "Tell me, do they come in gold or diamond?"

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by [Negaduck](#) 2 years ago

The struggling and squawking of his intended victim was satisfying enough to keep him focused on the prize, namely a severed duckette head ornament for the tree. A blur of movement around their legs caught his attention, however, and he cast a distracted glance downwards.

"GAH!"

In much the same way a normal person would have responded to a sewer rat or fresh puddle of vomit, Negaduck recoiled from the pink chickling affectionately wrapped around Frankie's lower half, thankfully abandoning his homicidal tinsel activities.

"Keep that filthy monster away from me!"

Rosa to the rescue once again.

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by [Agent Steelbeak/Negabeak](#) 2 years ago

Strolling on in, was the ever suave Steelbeak, dressed in his handsome usuals. But with a bit of a festive touch, with a Christmas adorned FOWL logo pin on his jacket lapel.

"Now de party 'as really started!" He grinned, giving a last minute polishing to his namesake beak. He had to look his best, after all, and watched the goings on with an amused smirk. "I 'ope I didn't miss de mistletoe kissing!" He laughed.

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by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

Cue the next giantess entering the party, none other than Mrs. Devika Tex, parading in with a festive dress to match the holiday spirits.

Not the feeling of the holidays, mind you, but the actual alcoholic drinks for this merry season.

"Well, *I* hope I didn't miss the eggnog." She says.

She was going to drink all she couldn't while pregnant and breast feeding, dangit! 'Tis the season.

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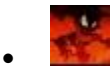


by [Lilly Teal](#) 2 years ago

"Hai!" Rosa squealed again, trotting forward cheerfully, either out of innocence or sheer malicious spite, backing Negaduck right towards the table where the massive punch-bowl was. Darryl took the opportunity to unwrap the tinsel from Frankie's neck and give her a pat on the back, for all the god that would do. "All good, then?"

Antonio and Lilly, on the other hand, perked up at the tigress's entry. "Devika!" squealed one. "Aunnie!" chirped the other, and the both of them, somehow, managed to get their arms around her.

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by [Negaduck](#) 2 years ago

Terrified gaze locked on the nightmare that was a small, indestructible child, Negaduck failed to notice the little eyes lighting up from all corners of the office.

Like a gazelle trying to escape a crocodile in a waterhole, his efforts to lose one toddler only attracted the attention of many. Dozens of them. Every bastard he had a part in creating, plus a few hangers-on that he had no doubt tried to shoot or smooch over the year past.

Which, unfortunately, meant he was about to be swapped.

By the time the unnerved mallard noticed, however, he was already surrounded.

Finally, one of the smaller mini-Mals gave the war cry.

"Daddy!!"

They pounced, knocking him flat on his back with a startled cry, taking the table with them. The punch bowl went flying as they rolled around, unleashing the worst possible torment known to villain-kind... hugs.

"Nnooo!!" wailed the fiend, writhing under many happy giggles and all that love.

"Wwwwwhy..."

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by [DW](#) 2 years ago

Darkwing came in through the window, wearing his usual get-up with the exception that his hat was replaced with a Santa hat. He came bearing gifts, small gifts, but gifts nonetheless. He was panting, which was probably to be expected from someone who had just climbed up a ladder to a window with an armful of gifts. "We have got to think about holding these Christmas parties on a lower floor." He barely had a second to catch his breath before noticing a punch bowl coming right at him. With some quick thinking, he managed to toss the presents out of the way of the incoming punch. He did not have enough quick-thinking to toss himself out of the way before the punch bowl landed over the top of his Santa-hatted head.

He was soaked head to toe in punch. Darkwing grimaced and seemed to be trying to keep his temper from rising in the name of keeping up the holiday spirit. He forced a grin. "My, it seems somebody has spilled all the punch. Allow me to go get some more." He started heading towards the door, mentally counting to ten. He passed by what appeared to be a pile of children on top of... some... thing obscured by a pile of children. He paused and turned to look.

Darkwing blinked. "Where'd all these kids come from?" He reached into his outfit and pulled out the now-soggy invite he got to the Office Party. He muttered something to himself about needing to get more gifts and something about his poor wallet.

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by [Malicia](#) 2 years ago

Leaning against the table nearby, Malicia clicked her tongue at the mallard currently being drowned by babies. ".....And he asks 'Why?' " She said aloud to nobody in particular.

"Maybe for Christmas you should ask Santa for a vasectomy." She called out cheerfully.

And then to Darkwing she added. "And what did you get little 'ol *me* for Christmas?"

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by [DW](#) 2 years ago

Darkwing cringed a little and kept his forced smile up. "Oh, don't worry, Malicia. I wouldn't dream of leaving you out. Why, I even got something for Negaduck. Tis the season of giving, after all." There might have been a little bit of a mischievous smirk when he mentioned getting something for Negaduck. He gave Malicia a stern look. "But you're going to have to wait until everyone else gets here. It wouldn't be fair if you got to open your present before everyone else."

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by [Negaduck](#) 2 years ago

Grinding his teeth, Negaduck valiantly fought to claw his way out from under the dog pile. The sheer number of bouncing, bubbly children playing 'Horsey' and snuggling against his struggling form meant he didn't get far, however.

"Don't just stand there," he hissed up at Malicia. "Get a shovel."

Whether he meant to scoop them up or clobber them with it was anybody's guess.

Actually, it wasn't really. It was definitely the latter.

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by [Agent Steelbeak/Negabeak](#) 2 years ago

OOO: How odd, my post didn't seem to go through

The goings on couldn't amuse the rooster any more than they were. He even thought of giving the children a raise of sorts, in the form of sweets. Steelbeak appeared beside Malicia, and grinned a wry grin at the purple caped duck. It had been a while since he had last heckled Darkwing Duck. Too long, he thought.

"And me?" Steelbeak purred, leaning in a bit towards the purple caped duck. "I may 'ave been a bad boy but I t'ink I desoive a little somet'in' somet'ing." He grinned, and then he reached into his jacket. For a moment he made it look like he was carrying a weapon. But! Instead, out came a bottle of wine.

"Why, I even brought de wine! I t'ought dis party could do wit' a little more spirit!"

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by [DW](#) 2 years ago

Darkwing pushed Steelbeak back a ways. "By the sound of things, I think you've had enough to drink." The forced smile was getting harder and harder to keep up. He continued counting in his head and trying to tell himself he'd feel better after he got all the punch out of his feathers. "You'll open your present the same time as everyone else. Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to get more punch."

Then, he muttered under his breath. "And more presents."

He exited through the door moments later.

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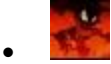


by [Malicia](#) 2 years ago

But a shovel was not forthcoming. Instead, the radius surrounding Negaduck and his brood was eclipsed momentarily as Malicia decided to leap into the pile.

Which may or may not have shattered the very foundation of the building as she landed atop baby-daddy and babies. Fortunately the little puff-balls with wings seemed rather spongy and resistant to her weight. Negaduck? Eh... he'd live. Maybe.

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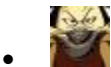
by [Negaduck](#) 2 years ago

Even the non-Ghoulish puff-balls seemed to cope with this no problem, and there was much merry laughter all round.

Except from Negaduck, who had been solidly pancaked.

"Well, there goes my rib-cage," he gritted out from his own imprint into the floor.

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by [Agent Steelbeak/Negabeak](#) 2 years ago

Steelbeak, waving Darwking as he left, turned back his attention to the unfolding scene. Watching on, amused, there was a cheeky smile in the corner of Steelbeak's beak.

"Y'know, for a guy who woiks in de larceny department, I can be pret-ty generous!" He grinned, and he reached into his jacket, pulling out a box of miniature candy canes. He thought he would award the children for putting on such a fine show, and he scattered the 'canes about for them as if feeding some nonsapient . . . Chickens.

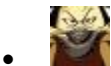
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by [Malicia](#) 2 years ago

"What *are* those things?" Malicia quirked a brow at the rooster. "They look like poorly designed wands."

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by [Agent Steelbeak/Negabeak](#) 2 years ago

"Dey call 'em candy canes." Steelbeak gave a scoff, shaking his head. "I gotta say, t'ough, I t'ink I'd be seein' way more crippled up folks if real canes looked like dat!"

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•

by [Admin](#) 2 years ago

"All good." Frankie responded, slightly rubbing her neck.

"In fact, all great!" The girl happily stated now, seeing as the sheer weight of a booby Mommoth crush Negaduck with a force no tinsel could ever dream of creating more or less evened out the attack on her fragile throat.

Frankie clapped her hands to get the wayward attention of the guests.

"Hey, idio---beloved guests, everyone bring a gift as the invitation said to do so?" She asked, "Toss 'em in the box next to th' door for later tonight's 'Randomly Generated Santa'. This is probably gon' be the MOST useless gift exchange..."

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•

by [Negaduck](#) 2 years ago

With the children (and Malicia) distracted by the candies, he could finally get up and reinflate himself.

No time to wallow in blinding pain, however; the swarm of little ones in the one spot combined with Frankie's announcement presented an opportunity too good to ignore.

Reaching into his cape, Negaduck shot a net gun into the air above the tiny terrors. The chicklings - too busy noming on the sweets to be worried at all - were gathered up in one large sack, and dumped straight into the present box.

"There." Dusting off his hands. "Those cheap plot devices can be somebody else's problem now."

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•

by [Inflatable](#) 2 years ago

In from the cold came a shivering Millie, looking more like an anorexic model than her usual self.

Her rubber teeth somehow managing to loudly clack as she sputtered out, "T-t-too..c-c-cold!"

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• by [Agent Steelbeak/Negabeak](#) 2 years ago

The rooster continued to watch on with great amusement, and stealth recodeded the goings on. When the rooster saw the poor dear Inflatabelle, he smirked. "Why don'tcha warm up wit' some of dis bubbly, lovely?" He spoke suavely, offering the bubbly.

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• by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

Totally on instinct, Millie tossed back the offered glass of champagne and snatched the magnum and drained it like a bottle of oil being poured into an engine block. Her shivering subsided and her form filled out to her normal size. "BRRR! Dang cold! Dang snow! Dang WINTER! Thermal contraction sucks! Where's the bar?" She stomped off looking for more spirits to refuel with.

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• by [Agent Steelbeak/Negabeak](#) 2 years ago

"Ah, tell me bout it babe. I literally gotta keep movin' my beak out dere. I was worried it was gonna shut tight." Steelbeak shook his head, clicking his tounge at the roof of his metal mouth.

"Bar's openin' up as we speak!" Steelbeak crooned, starting to take out more bottles out of his jacket. How he managed to fit so much in that thing, nobody knew. Not even himself! Maybe a super secret vortex . . . ?

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• by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

Belle took notice of the parade of liquor coming from SB's jacket. She snatches the bottles into her arms and hefts them like cord wood. "This'll be a good start." As she turned to head for the couch she quipped, "Keep'em comin' tin-beak."

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by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

Devika brightened up almost immediately. That eggnog could wait.

"Lilly! Little Antonio!" She returned the big hugs, "Merry Christmas! How's everything going with you all at home?"

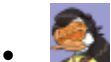
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And in comes in another guest, a surly eagle in sunglasses carrying a tiny, excitable one on his shoulders. Yay!! Look at all the lights and shinies!! Neither of them seem affected by the cold much. Those were some good sweaters they wore.

"So I was told to come over to see what this Christmas was all about" The older one noticed, "by what I can tell, so far, it's about violence, liquor and hugs." He motioned to the chaos that was Negaduck vs. the Demonlings, Steelbeak's automatic liquor dispenser of a jacket, and Lilly and the children being the hug whores they are, respectively.

"... so a typical American day." He muttered.

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by [Inflatable](#) 2 years ago

At the couch, behind a pile of half emptied liquor bottles, Millie's head sprung up. She peeked over the pile to see Bao enter with Kimmie in tow. She blushed and hid behind her stack of whiskey and gin. "Oh crud! Oh crud! Oh crud! I can't let them see me like this!"

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by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

Well, he didn't see her, but the little one certainly did, and being that Belle was the only familiar face in a room full of nutjobs; the little girl ran straight to her and clung onto her leg.

"MILLIE." She yelled, "MILLIE. HI. IS ME KIMMIE. BABA, IS MILLIE."

That thing he acknowledged as his daughter really needed some volume control.

"Oh. Ok. Hi, Millie."

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by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

Belle had changed about three shades of blush. She cringed as she heard the familiar voice of the young eaglet. She blushed when she felt the air get crushed out of her leg. She blushed when she saw Bao's sunglassesed face turn and look at her. "Oh, uh hi Kimmie....uh..h,hi Bao." She waved gingerly to the buff eagle.

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by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

"Hm." Was his excited reply as he waved back at her. Well, she was the only one he knew there, might as well join her. He sits next to her, quietly, paying no mind to the little girl that was busy scrambling onto Belle's lap.

"Millie, is Krismes." Kimmie happily announced, showing the duckette her nicely knitted Christmas-themed sweater, "We ge p'esents."

Oh yeah. That reminded him. He took off a croc tooth necklace he wore and handed it to Belle. There ya go. That's your present.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 2 years ago

"Merry Christmas yourself! Oh, everything's been wonderful," Lilly said happily, waving her little girl over, who'd finally decided she'd caused Negaduck enough mental anguish and toddled over to join them. "Hai Aunnie Dev!"

"And how are you and yours, Devika dear? We got the Christmas basket you sent. Really brightened up a busy baking day."

"It's bigger dan Toni!"

"It certainly is."

"And I hewed make yo' biscuits! We can bring them today?" said Rosa, radiating what could only be described as ':D'.

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by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

Belle's eyes were transfixed on the necklace. She held it in the palm of her hand as Kimmie squirmed about on her lap.

"He..he gave me his necklace!", Belle thought. Her head filled with conflicting feelings of joy and dread. She pictured herself proudly wearing the token with the biggest smile of love on her face.

Alternatively she pictured herself in one of her inflated states and the swaying the tooth necklace dangling around her neck. That is until it sways too far and punctures her, popping into a myriad of shreds.

It was at that point that she felt her companions eyes staring at her as she snapped out of her strange interlude.

"Uh..*nervous chuckle* I, I love it!"

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by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

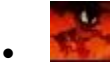
Bao arched an eyebrow. Well, that was *some* reaction if he had every seen one. It wasn't his place to interpret it, but if she said she loves it - then she loves it.

"Saw off the end so it doesn't prod at you." He suggested, knowing that thing was pretty sharp and Belle, for some reason, wasn't at ease near those kind of things. As far as he could tell, anyway.

Kimmie wriggled out of Belle's lap and ran off to meet Rosa, "Losa!"

Devika smiled, "Oh, I'm glad it made it there in one piece. Cornelius was so worried the gingerbread would break during shipping. He'll be SO happy to hear!"

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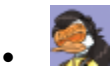
by [Negaduck](#) 2 years ago

That beautiful moment of blossoming love between Belle and Bao was met with a eye-roll from at least one of the more sarcastic members present.

"Oooh *gag*." Leaning on the back of the couch, that sardonic grumbling was, of course, coming from Negaduck. "Somebody get me a bucket, quick, before I decorate the halls with shrouds of barf."

With a skull'n'crossboned bottle of his own in hand - there was no way he was trusting that kooky rooster as a supplier - the malicious mallard cast his gaze around the room, searching for a more attractive distraction. Ergh, so much happy. Looked like he was resigned to playing the Grinch. Or at least, getting very, very drunk.

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by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

Belle composed herself as best she could and shifted over on the couch. "Would you *clears throat* like to sit down?"

At the sound of Negaduck's grumbling, Belle shot him a nasty look but said nothing, not wanting to spoil her chances with Bao.

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by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

"Alright." Bao mumbled a reply and sat down next to her. He made motion towards Negaduck and his exclamations, "Well, if he's sick, shouldn't he go home?"

Ah, poor kid, he's still so literal minded. He shook his head. Oh well, none of his business. People around here were always... confusing... to put it mildly.

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by [Malicia](#) 2 years ago

Unfortunately for Belle, one of the mini-Malicia's had taken notice of the tooth necklace and swooped in like an eagle, attempting to snatch it from the duck's rubbery fingers.

"Mine~!" She chirped.

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by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

"Forget that slime.", Belle sneered, "He's just a jerk!"
Turning her attention back to Bao, she thought of offering him some booze, but remembered he doesn't drink. "Um..are ya enjoying the holiday? What did your pa get for ya?"

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by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

Bao grimaced and leaned away from Belle.

"Do you realize there's this... little... winged... kid-thing chewing on the necklace I gave you?" He asked.

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by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

Belle raised a curious eyebrow, "Winged wha..? HOLY CRUD!! GET IT OFF GET IT OFF!!!"

Belle fell back wards, demon in tow. "MAL! GET YOUR SPAWN OFFA ME!!!"

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by [Malicia](#) 2 years ago

Of course the responsible and ever-so-attentive mother of the demonlings was busy drinking her weight in punch, and took zero notice of Belle's cries for assistance.

The demonling was flapping its tiny little leather wings as hard as she could, trying to pull her newfound treasure from Belle. When this seemingly failed she let out a warcry of "Meeeee!" and lunged for Belle's hair.

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by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

Leave it to Bao to come to a holiday party armed, more than his two arms that is. He pulled out a gun from underneath his vest and pointed it towards the little hell spawn trying to eat away at Belle's hair.

"Wait? Can I shoot it?" He asked, "It looks like a kid.... What is it? Stop moving so much, I can at least scare it off?"

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by [Inflatable](#) 2 years ago

"GAH!!" Belle's hair was instantly tangled up into the talons of the little hellspawn. Lile multitudes of fine elastic strings, poor Millie was yanked upwards by the flapping abomination.

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by [Malicia](#) 2 years ago

The entanglement caused the little demonling to panic. She screeched and attempted to fly away. It seemed to work momentarily, except of course that the stretchy elastic hair was wrapped around her clawed feet, and within seconds the child sprung backwards, crashing into Belle's face.

She didn't take much notice of Bao's gun pointed in her direction. For the little demonling, having deadly objects pointed in her face was commonplace with Negaduck as a parent. Instead she concentrated on trying to separate herself from Milly's body, all the while still clinging tightly to the shark tooth necklace. Tenacious little monster.

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by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

He didn't get an answer and he wasn't too keen on shooting kids, so all he did was put away his gun. He approached the mess that was Belle and grabbed her, in an effort to keep the demonling carrying her too far off. Unfortunately, that only gives room for Belle to stretch.

"It wants the necklace." He snorted, trying to reach over and untangle the little beast from Millie. Like hell he was going to let it have that necklace.

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by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

PAF! The little monster SMACKED into Millie's face, knocking her to the floor with an undignified THUMP.

"MEFF MOFF MOF MFF!! (GET OFF OF ME!!)", Mille hollered. She grabbed the demon with both hands and pulled it away from her face, but her tangled hair just snapped it back like a bungee jumper. PAF!!

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by [Malicia](#) 2 years ago

"Meeeeeeeeeeeee!" The baby started to wail miserably. Oh, how unfair! All she wanted was her precious shiny treasure and this big mean yellow balloon lady wouldn't let her go!

The demonling had exhausted her energy trying to escape and resigned itself to sitting atop Milly's head in a mound of hair, sniffing miserably.

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by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

Bao knelt down next to Belle and looked between her and the little demonling that had given up. By this time, Kimmie had ran back to her baba and Millie, wondering what the commotion is all about.

She wasn't too happy that the other baby had her baba's necklace in her hand. She huffed and held out her hands back for it.

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by [Inflatable](#) 2 years ago

After dragging herself back onto the couch, Mille and her new evil living hair clip, sat with her head in her hands.

"I just attract these sorta things, don't I?"

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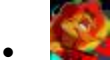


by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

"Honestly, Millie...." Bao commented, "It seems to me that it is the *city* that attracts the lunacy..."

He sat back at the couch and leaned back, mumbling something about how ridiculous St. Canard was.

[Delete](#)

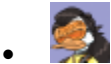


by [Malicia](#) 2 years ago

The demonling arched its back like a defensive cat and hissed at Kimmie. She pulled the necklace closer again her body.

"MINE." She yowled.

[Edit](#) | [Delete](#)



by [Inflatable](#) 2 years ago

"I've had gum in my hair.", Millie said, "Peanut Butter in my hair. Surf wax in my hair. But never a demon."

She looked over at Bao, "You'd still love me with a hellspawn stuck ta my head, right?"

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

Kimmie huffed and let out a screech. She grabbed the necklace and struggled for it back.

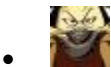
"Noooo!!!" She whined just as loudly, "MINE!!!"

...

Bao shrugged.

"I don't see the difference."

[Delete](#)



by [Agent Steelbeak/Negabeak](#) 2 years ago

Steelbeak eyed the scene with amusement and maybe just a touch of waryness, though he was in no hurry to chicken out. Oh no, this was party was just too good. "Dis 'as become one 'elluva party." He shook his head, clicking his tounge at the roof of his metallic beak.

He took a swig of one of the drinks as he poured out a batch of glasses. "MOre drinks on de 'ouse. It's all on me!"

[Delete](#)



by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

Belle had suddenly become the rope in a game of tug-of-war over a necklace. Belle really had bad luck.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 2 years ago

"SCWAM UGWEE" The demonling spat back, giving the necklace another sharp tug. As the little puffball got worked up, so did her temperature and soon she was glowing bright red. The air around her began to sizzle.

Bad luck indeed.

[Edit](#) | [Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

"NOO!! YOU UGWEE!!" Kimmie screeched and began to tearfully wail as she lost her grasp on the necklace, letting it go with a snap, "Baaabaaaa!!"

Now, her Baba had a horrible time with children. So he was at a loss on what to do or even approach the situation. Truth be told, he didn't like dealing with children much, but that necklace had sentimental value. He took off his glasses and offered them to the little burning hellspawn. They were huge and shiny, so she would have to let go of the necklace and ultimately, free Belle's neck from the tug of war.

Thank goodness she didn't breathe or else she would have died a few minutes ago. Or bleed, for that matter.

Those two little girls had too many sharp ends for a regular person to survive their tug of wars.

[Delete](#)



by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

"Oh Kimmie are you al.." Millie stopped in mid sentence when she sniffed that air. "Who's burning erasers?" She looks up to see the little monster now glowing like a coal in a BBQ. "Oh CRUD!" Millie shot up and began running around the room, demon in tow, "GET IT OFF! IT'S GONNA MELT MY HEAD!"

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 2 years ago

"What's going on over here?" Malicia said sternly.

It was the kind of parental tone that children of any species -- demon or no -- knew that mom meant business. Almost instantly, the demonling returned to a regular non-melty temperature and froze in her spot on Belle's head.

"Number Six, darling." Malicia spoke sweetly to her daughter. "I'm not exactly sure what you are doing, but mommy is trying to get hammered and she can't enjoy herself when you're making all that racket."

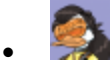
The villainness reached over and within seconds had managed to untangle her baby from Belle's smelly burnt rubber hair -- evidently, Malicia had had plenty of experience with pulling her children out of places they didn't belong. The necklace was released in the process, and the demonling sniffled again.

"Don't you pout." Malicia added tersely. "Do you know what happens when you make miserable faces like that? Your skin gets all wrinkly and you grow up to look like her." She motioned to Belle. "Do you want you look like Inflatabelle when you're a grown-up?"

"Nuuuuu!" Number six moaned through tears and mucus.

"That's what I thought. Now why don't you go play with the Christmas tree. There's lots of pretty shiny ornaments on there."

[Edit](#) | [Delete](#)



by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

Millie made a "Wait what?!" expression. She attempted to look casually at her reflection in a nearby chrome serving platter. "Wrinkly?!", she muttered to herself, "Why that old bat!"

[Delete](#)



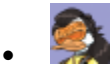
by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

Bao sort of just blinked and slipped his glasses back on. Well, problem fixed, and Belle didn't even end up accidentally blowing up. That was always a plus in a tightly contained area with other people.

Kimmie now was sniffing on the couch, having been dropped when Belle jolted off. She hopped off the cushion and ran up to Belle, clinging onto the rubber duck's boot. She was terrified, and upset, and angry, and the only way a little girl like that could express such confusion was through many, many tears.

"Don' be hurt, Millie." The little girl sobbed, "Dat girl is meen."

[Delete](#)



by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

Millie was immediately snapped out of her self examination by the thud of the little bundle of tears and love that clung to her. Millie reached down and picked Kimmie up and held her, "Don't pay that monster any mind Kimmie. It ain't got any class. Not like you an' me." Just then, Millie accidentally let out a belch. "Um..excuse me."

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

Kimmie nodded and snuggled against Millie, looking over her shoulder towards the shoulder and towards the monsters. She gave a last sniffle, satisfied by the woman's

explanations.

"Oooh, okay." The little girl wiped her tears, and at the sound of Belle's belch; she began to giggle, "Yay, Millie! I love you!"

With that, the little girl hugged her again and began to fiddle with the necklace she wore, now safe and sound.

[Delete](#)



• by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

Just the sight of Kimmie being so happy brought a feeling of joy to Millie. It was strange that such a sharp and high-pitched creature would bring her so much peace.

"Be honest.", she said, "Do I look.." , she whispered, "wrinkled ta ya?"

[Delete](#)



• by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

Kimmie looked up and gave a long look at Belle. Eventually, she smiled brightly and put her hands on Millie's cheeks, stretching them out a little to make a smile.

"No! Yu look happyh." The little girl beamed.

[Delete](#)



• by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

Belle couldn't help but speak funny, what with having a little girl stretching her face like silly putty. "Um..thash nish of you kiddo."

[Delete](#)



• by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

Kimmie giggled again and let go of her cheeks.

"Millie! Yu okay!" She happily announced now that the scare from earlier was over. She sung to herself over and over how Millie was okay and wriggled herself out of Belle's grasp, safely lowering herself to the floor with the use of a stretch arm. Once she safely landed, she ran back to her pink-feathered friend at the other end of the HQ.

Bao approached Belle now.

"You stopped her from crying..." He observed, "You're good with her. Heh."

[Delete](#)



by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

"Yeah..", Belle said, "Go fig? Normally kids just point an' laugh. Here they think I'm some sorta super nanny! What do I do that's so amazin'?"

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

"I 'unno but keep at it." He shrugs, "... Makes it easier for me to live with the kid..."

Because now with a young parent figure that actually pays attention to her, and not to mention, show some affection, Kimmie has been a lot less fussy and a whole lot happier. This is one of those rare things Bao actually does enjoy.

"So, your holiday? Fine now?"

[Delete](#)



by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

Belle looked over at the happy Kimmie and cracked a small smile, "Yeah. Yeah I am." She faced Bao and gave him a warm embrace, "Merry Christmas, Bao." She hugged him tightly. "Thank ya for the best gift ever." She gave Bao a warm kiss.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 2 years ago

"No breakage. Rosa spent the better part of the day eating a piece bigger than herself... how's your family, dear? Could Cornelius not make it today?"

And miss a party? Cornelius had every intention of coming! Eventually, and probably covered in soot and chemicals.

'Losa', who had been watching this exchange with confusion and concern, was delighted to have her friend back, and greeted her return with a huge hug. "Keemee!"

Oh Rosa had a lot to share, having not seen her friend in ages. There was a new brother, Papi had gotten his horse back, and Mami had made them all SO MANY COOKIES would you like some I happened to smuggle several handfuls.

"AY!" complained Toni at the sound of shared cookies, wriggling out of his mother's arms and crawling over. "Hai!"

"Keemee, this Toni."

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

Bao immediately tensed up. He wasn't one for any kind of physical contact, especially from unrelated women. He just froze in place for a moment, registered that Belle wasn't a threat, and went along with the hug and kiss - not knowing how to respond to it in a way that wouldn't make it awkward. Something he failed at miserably.

"Uh. Okay." He replied, looking off to the side, "... Merry Christmas to you too?"

[Delete](#)



by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

Kimmie, finally dry from her previous tears, smiled brightly at Rosa and Toni. She waves at Toni, "Hi, Toni. Ah'm Keemi."

"Oh, well, we're doing better." Devika said, "He's coming! He's coming! We would never miss a party together! He just had to wrap up a few things at work and drop off Johanna at his sister's. She's still a little too young to be at parties like this. Maybe in another six months!"

[Delete](#)



• by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

Millie's smile fell as she realized what she was doing. She remembered how awkward Bao was with physical contact. She slipped off of him and gingerly smiled as her attitude slid into an equally awkward. "Oops, um..sorry 'bout that. Eh..um, I'm gonna sit down again."

She took her position on the couch once more and pounded down the last remaining bottle of gin.

[Delete](#)



• by [Lilly Teal](#) 2 years ago

"That's wonderful. Oh! Oh Devika, we should have a playdate when she's a little older, don't you think? I'm sure Rosa and Toni would absolutely love that."

... sure. Whatever you like to believe.

Toni nodded genially and took the biggest cookie to gnaw, before pausing and offering it to their new friend questioningly. "Yu wan?"

"Keemee, Papi got Martin back!" It was indeed the best Christmas present, finally having the family horse back to live with them. "Yu gonna come wide someday?"

[Delete](#)



• by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

"It's okay." He said, a little more at ease. Having been with her for awhile now, he found ways to keep his phobia at bay. Maybe the initial reaction was still evident, but he recovered faster, and could now manage to return some pathetic form of comfort. Only to Belle though. She was special like that.

He sits next to her and puts his hand on her lap. Pat, pat. There, there. I don't mind.

"Yaay! Martin!" Kimmie squealed. She took Rosa's hands and hopped in place, "I wanna wide him too!"

It was a good present in deed, and the cookie offered to her was even better. She took it and nibbled on it, patting Toni on the head as a thanks.

"Oh, of course. Anything to keep Jojo entertained when she's a little older." Devika smiled, "Let's just wait for her to learn how to walk at least. She already seems the lively sort."

[Delete](#)



by [Inflatabelle](#) 2 years ago

Belle smiled softly and put her hand on Bao's. She knew she was being sappy, but she didn't care. She was finally with someone that actually made her feel at ease.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 2 years ago

"She'll be much livelier when she's got her feet under her," Lilly chuckled. "That sounds wonderful. Oooh, I do hope Cornelius and Pancho get free enough to come over soon. It would be so nice to have everyone together for a bit."

Toni beamed, pleased to receive a head-pat from this really cool looking eagle-girl. Those talons were amazing!

"Yei!" And thus, with both girls excitedly hopping, was confirmed that Martin would soon have those talons sitting on him. "C'mon Keemee, let's pway!" There's an infinite

amount of tables and long tablecloths to run under, run around, and slide along.

"Ai guard cookies."

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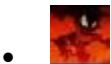
by [The Rival Agents](#) 2 years ago

"Fuhst come meet my Mama. We can pway wit' her!" Kimmie announced, grabbing Toni to drag along as well. She led the two other bird children, all running high on sugar, to Millie and Bao on the couch. Jusst when her Baba had felt easy enough to hold onto Belle's hand tightly, the kids show up.

"Millie! My f'end and her brudder." Kimmie announced.

"Pancho? Oh, yes! Your husband." Devika said, "Well, we're never complete unless we have our good friend around, but these sort of things are just not his cup of tea. He'd much rather look after Johanna while Cornelius and I are out. So, there's that."

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 2 years ago

And then, it happened.

"HO HO HO!" In burst Santa, carrying a great big sack of goodies. "It's present time!"

Taking a sturdy seat near the tree, the portly, bearded old mallard beamed a not-malicious-at-all grin at the crowd. The present collection box that Frankie had put out had disappeared, but that made sense, didn't it? Santa had wrapped them all and was going to reallocate them. Right...

"Tell me what you'd like and I'll see what fantastic treats I can find for you." Patting his lap. "Who'd like to go first?"

Not the kids not the kids not the kids.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 2 years ago

"Oh, that's a shame..." Their friend must really not like social situations. "Still, I'm sure you and Cornelius will have a lot to tell him afterwards. I'm sure he'd like that."

"Hai Millie. ... AY! SANTA!" Clearly Toni had inherited a lot more than just physical features from his loud, loud father. Looking curious, he fell over backwards and proceeded to make his way over to the mallard, seating himself at his big black boots.

Glance to the right. Rosa's busy with her friend, greeting her mother. More for me.

Glance to the left. Mama's talking to her friend. Well I don't want to be here by MYSELF.

Huff.

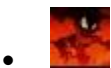
"MAMI. EY."

"Oh goodness..." putting an embarrassed hand over her eyes, Lilly excused herself from Devika and ran over, picking up the chickling.

"Toni, hush. You want to sit in his lap?"

"Jei mami. Stay wif meh."

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 2 years ago

More cute. Blergh. What an occupational hazard.

Still, somebody had to do it.

"Why, hello little fella." The chickling scooped into his lap. "Were you a good boy this year?"

The answer didn't matter. He didn't give a hoot.

Chuckling goodnaturedly, Santa reached down into his bag of tricks for a be-ribboned gift that he placed in the young one's hands. "Well I have something special for you..."

Naaw, look at that. A miniature repeat fire rocket launcher. What an adorable little toy.

Except it wasn't a toy at all.

"And what about your beautiful mamma?" Eyes a-twinkling turned to the timid duck on his armrest. "What can I get you, sweetheart?"

Anything to get you off my Far Too Nice list?

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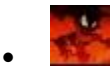


by [Lilly Teal](#) 2 years ago

"Hm? Oh, nothing, thank you," Lilly said with a smile, looking slightly distracted by her little son's present and his efforts to fiddle with it. That was a worryingly realistic looking toy...

Well, at least the kids had been around Pancho's guns enough to know never, EVER to look down the barrel. Unfortunately it had also given them a reasonable sense of where the trigger might be on anything.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 2 years ago

"Now, now. Don't be so humble!" Jolly finger wagging. "Tis the season of giving and all that crap."

In the spirit of which he presented her present: a pair of nipple tassels and some rather raunchy panties. Judging by the hoots of mirth and catcalls all around, it was a gift much appreciated by the audience, even if Lilly didn't.

So a bit of adult humor. No harm in that at an office party, was there?

The fact that Santa was as light-fingered as he was a perv, however, was less so.

Patting mamma on the back to reward her 'good humour', Santa gave them both a gentle push on the toosh to free up his lap for the next lucky recipients.

"Alright, where are the rest of the kiddies?" Brandishing a few more 'toys'. "Don't want to miss out now!"

The sooner he offloaded that tommy gun, plaque virus and ninja stars, the sooner he could attend to the wealthier, curvier patrons!

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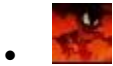
by [Lilly Teal](#) 2 years ago

Well, this was a fun looking toy! He'd even found the trigger. Looking pleased with himself, Toni leaned on the trigger of the rocket-launcher, very irresponsibly pointed at Santa's hat. Or was it Santa's sack? Or the toys he had in his hands?

Either way, it was going to be very interesting. Unfortunately Toni didn't get the chance to see where it landed, because as soon as the sound of a projectile being fired reached his mother's ears, she flung aside what she'd been given (how sad, she'd barely had time to be horribly embarrassed), and scooped him right up and away from his 'toy'.

"Now what have I told you about aiming things that look like weapons at people?" she scolded.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 2 years ago

Santa was surprisingly nimble for a drake his age and managed to duck just in time. The projectile went sailing in between his jolly red hat and his head, disappearing off in the distance.

"That's right!" he added the scolding, with a sneaky whisper. "... Only aim them at crowds of unarmed civilians."

A wink and he turned his attention back to the crowd.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 2 years ago

"**SANTA**" Malicia bellowed, and Negaduck would find himself crushed beneath her 'beauty' once again in just under an hour.

"I'm still waiting on those shoes. Did I not pray to you hard enough? I thought the milk and cookies sacrifice was sufficient, but if you would like me to throw in a blood sacrifice, I think I can slaughter something up for you. Are you more of a 'virgin' or 'goat' type?"

[Edit](#) | [Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 2 years ago

"HRNK!!" Oh the pain. Drawing a breath, and shaking off all that distracting talk of sacrifices, he recovered quickly. This Santa was sturdier than most.

"Malicia Macawber," he purred. "You've been a very bad girl, haven't you?"

And before she could respond to that - or comment on how his roaming hands seemed to be leading to a lot of jewelry and other valuables disappearing from her person - a bag of coal was dumped down her cleavage.

"You want diamonds? That's the only way you're going to get them from me."

Hopefully that'd be distracting enough to allow him to push her big booty off. He needed a new target and his legs needed to be uncrushed.

"Next!"

[Delete](#)



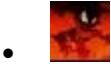
by [Malicia](#) 2 years ago

"**Why you little--**" Hands went straight for his neck. Strange, she thought. Her hands fit so perfectly and feel so comfortable around this God's scrawny little neck.

...Which quickly elicited horrified cries from the children. Why does that always seem to happen when she's around Santa, she wondered? And so she begrudgingly took her bag of coal and slunk off his lap. At least the demonlings might enjoy a tasty coal snack.

"Say... where *are* the babies?" She asked aloud. "I haven't heard any screams of torment for quite some time."

[Edit](#) | [Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 2 years ago

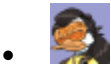
Saved by the children. Who would've thunk it.

Clearing his much-abused throat, Santa fixed his collar and discreetly pushed the sack of *real* presents further out of sight under his seat. Eyes narrowed behind thin-rimmed speckles - and black mask? - he wondered if Rudolph would help him fly this junk to the dumpster before Momma cottoned on.

In the meantime, he smiled a jolly smile. "I'm sure the little terrors can't be far off."

Far off permanent re-settlement, he could only hope.

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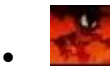


by [Inflatable](#) 2 years ago

Millie heard Kimmie and turned to see the mini rain of hatchlings making a b-line towards her.

She felt the sinking feeling in the pit of her non-existent stomach. "Oh..no." Flashbacks to the 'trampoline incident' hit her.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 2 years ago

Seeing the demonlings, who were *meant* to be in the sack with the rest of the stolen presents, gave 'Santa' a bit of a shock.

"Hey," he hissed to the escaping gaggle. "Come back here so I can ditch you...!"

But in leaning forward, some of the padding that made up his jolly girth came loose. Pick-pocketed goodies spilled out of his collar, all swiped from the other guests, including Lilly's treasured necklace, a key to Malicia's liquor cabinet, even one of the kiddie's favourite baseball cards.

Saint Nick, apparently having lived up to the name, froze. Maybe they were all too sloshed on punch to notice.