

[RP: Post Lunchtime Hospital Stay](#)

Published by: [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) on 30th Aug 2014 | View all blogs by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#)
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((OOC: Reserved for: Lilly, Trevor, Piper, Malicia (If she wants to bring some strong booze and chocolate, but I am guessing she is *ahem* busy)—however, other characters will be getting involved. Ones that would be considered guardians or family of the victims.))

Last time

After a chance encounter at the park, where a baby was successfully thrown the length of a football field, Malicia Macawber has promised death and doom to all involved.

'Tomorrow.'

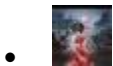
Today, however, Lilly, Trevor, Piper and the children are waiting at the hospital for family members to come and collect the children. Well, Piper is. Lilly and Trevor are currently undergoing medical procedures. (But may exit them at any time now.)

So... Piper sat there, rocking the babies, and humming little tunes, answering questions there she could, rubbing backs and doing her very best to not let her own exhaustion show.

The hospital was busy making contacts with family so that the children could be picked up. Piper had every intention of making it clear to each person that these kids needed to get out of town. Now.

Comments

52 Comments



by [Morgana](#) [\[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 10 months ago

"Excuse me." A harried voice alerted Piper of a newcomer.

Morgana stood in the entrance, wringing her hands anxiously.

"I saw it on the news." Was all she said. "About an attack in the park. And then my boyfriend received a call... about Trevor. Are you a friend of his?"

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by [Darryl](#) 10 months ago

She was followed, very swiftly, by a just as harried looking drake with messy hair. Looking messier than usual, as he kept running his hands through it nervously.

"Where is she?" was all he said.

"Unca Darryl," Rosa said very seriously, still gripping Toni's hand. "Aunty Morgy. Aunty Mal hurt mommy."

"Bad," Toni declared.

"I know she is," Darryl frowned, bending down to hug the children before noticing Piper. "Oh. You're from the shop, aren't you?"

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

She looked over at the tall woman standing in the doorway. Another pretty duck. Then Darryl... oh, a familiar face. She knew that he would be here for Rosa and Toni.

Piper nodded slightly to Morgana, knowing that names of the people involved would not have been given to just anyone by the hospital staff. If she knew Trevor was here, it was because she knew who he was on a personal level.

She continued to rub duckling backs. Upon hearing 'Aunty Morgy', 'Auntie Mal' she paused.

She tightened her grip on the ducklings in her arms, eyeing Morgana again... but only with concern... not aggression, or anger. It stopped when Darryl approached though. "Ah... yes, Darryl, was it? Thank you for coming so quickly..."

((OOC: going off the assumption that Morgana's reputation is not as dominant as Malicia's.))

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by [Morgana \[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 10 months ago

Morgana had leaned down to address little Rosa and Tony with a weak smile.

"Yes... someone took a video on their cellphone and gave it to the news network. Auntie Mal was very, very bad. But it sounds like you've both been very brave, and your mother will be so proud of you."

Frowning up at Piper, she said. "When you have the time, perhaps you can fill me in on the details of what happened? There's been talk about Malicia proclaiming some sort of threat. I want to personally ensure that whatever she has in mind for everyone does not play out."

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by [Darryl](#) 10 months ago

"Good," Rosa said, still very seriously. She turned to Piper. "Aunty Morgy is good. She helps mommy lots. Not mean."

"Hey, thanks for getting them to the hospital. I think we're going to need all the help we can get this time..." Darryl muttered.

Small pause. "I saw Mal... stab someone. From the b... listen, Piper was it? How did Lilly... react? I mean, how badly did she freak out?"

It appeared he knew something. Or at least suspected.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

She visibly calmed down. She wanted to trust Rosa, but... Rosa had also trusted Mal.

To Morgana, she gave a very bitter laugh. "Yes. She made a threat. Unmistakable... And yes, we need to talk about it. The sooner the better."

Bringing everyone up to speed would help calm everyone down, and get some of the worries out in the open.

She looked at Darryl, shaking her head a bit. "She... she did have a melt down... I am not sure what about, or if she really did... she hit her head incredibly hard. She looked haunted, mentioned a.. 'he'... I called an ambulance around that time since... since I didn't know... what to do..." Besides, Trevor wouldn't keep his stupid, handsome self put.

Guilt. Textbook reaction—and she knew it. She would deal with that later. Right now, they needed to get the kids safe.

"The kids..." she said gently... looking down at the ducklings. "She is after them." After a pause. "Oh.. and us to. Me, Trevor and Lilly." Yeah... they counted too.

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"Ahh. There you are. You found them." Drake slipped in behind Morgana and coiled his arms around her. No one would have guessed that the scrawny looking drake in the pink shirt and the green sweater vest with fine wrinkles on his forehead was Darkwing Duck. He looks up at his much taller girlfriend. "Trevor's in pretty bad shape and he's wanting to see his babies."

Having a metal pole shoved through him should have killed him, a fact that both Drake and the doctors were quite amazed that the older drake had some how survived from.

"I guess that spell on him comes in handy for things like that."

Drake shuddered a bit. The news had no problem with showing the vid of the attack. He was still trying to recover from the shock that Malicia had gone that far.

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by [Morgana \[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 10 months ago

"Well I think between all of us, we can come up with a good plan to protect the children and you." Morgana nodded confidently.

"I have to admit... I'm surprised she went this far. At least, where Lilly and the children are concerned. Believe it or not, merciless killing is not par for the course with Malicia..."

If it had been, Morgana likely would not be standing here in one piece.

"Do you know... what exactly triggered this violent outburst?"

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

Piper had to think back. "There were a few things... it really started when she brought Trevor over...she teleported him right to us like that." She snapped her fingers. It had been an impressive spectacle. "Something about how she was spending all her time with him, so she wasn't around—she was talking to Lilly. She called him her "new best friend" or something."

"She didn't seem happy that we both already knew him... then Lilly kind of brushed her off for the baby after Malicia mentioned Trevor's dead fiancé..." she placed her hand on Trent's head. "She got mad, and took the baby from Lilly, and when Trevor saw it he got between them. They were arguing about whose baby it was... it was confusing." Truth. She was almost under the impression that they had raised the babies together at some point.

She shifted slightly, rotating the babies so a new one was at her shoulder for back rubs. "Then I took the children away from them since they were arguing, except the baby Malicia would not let go... I really only caught glances from then on. They were talking for a bit, but I was too far away to catch it. Then something happened and Malicia threw the baby. Lilly caught it, and hit her head on a tree. Trevor tried to leave with his baby, but Malicia..."

She shivered slightly. She hadn't missed that sight. Nor had the children unfortunately.

"She skewered him with a metal pole... Then she went off on him, yelling about how she had had it with Trevor and that... she was going to 'eviscerate' him and his babies." Que tightened grip on the ducklings.

"Then she went off on Lilly... something about thinking she was a bad mother, bad friend, and was a danger to children... she made the same threat to Lilly and her kids..."

There was something else... Oh yes. "She said... tomorrow. That was when she was

going to do it.” Really, she hadn’t been directly threatened, but she assumed she was part of it since there was no way in hell she was letting anything happen to the babies in her arms.

Piper let out a long breath. There. It was all out now.

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by [Darryl](#) 10 months ago

There was a brief silence.

"Well *cra-*"

He hesitated, remembering that Lilly's children were in hearing range. Even in her current state she'd probably strangle him for teaching them a bad word.

Haha. Lilly actually strangling someone. Wouldn't *that* be something.

"Cranberries," he finished sourly. "Well I've got a very comfortable underground bunker at the lab if anyone wants to hang out there for a bit."

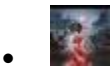
Not the first time we've nearly died because of her or her boyfriend.

"Oh my Gooooood..." Darryl said very quietly, threading his fingers through his hair again. "And I bet she refused to pass out, didn't she?" Or listen to anything anyone had to say. So it was a little pointless to ask if she was 'awake' again.

Which was perfectly true. Lilly was still refusing to rest. That might have led to falling asleep and she couldn't stand that right now.

"Are they going to let her out soon?" Preferably sedated.

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by [Morgana](#) [\[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 10 months ago

Morgana listened intently and carefully considered everything Piper had told her.

"This isn't the first time I've noticed that Trevor sets her off. When we were all held hostage by Harou and his Network, she was constantly at Trevor's throat... which is

saying something, because usually I'm her main target. But she was on him non-stop, trying to hurt him in every way imaginable... "

Morgana was feeling a mix of guilt over the fact she was relieved that, for once, she was not Malicia's main victim for abuse. But Trevor was such a kind soul... he didn't deserve any of this.

"As for the issue with the babies... that does not surprise me. Malicia becomes possessive of anything she deems 'hers'. They're just objects to her; possessions to fill the time and keep her entertained until something newer and shinier comes along." The disgust in her voice was quite clear. "I assure you that once those children grow older and lose their novelty cuteness, she'll forget they ever existed."

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"Malicia's gone too far. I can't believe that not only did she throw a baby but she nearly killed Trevor." Drake growled. He was clearly upset that his family was in danger. The older drake didn't deserve getting hurt like that. "She taunts and torments him every chance she gets. What did the old drake do to get her so angry at him?"

"What do we do now?" He noted the babies. "If anyone is caught unguarded with them, Malicia will hurt them too." Although he wasn't about to reveal that he was Darkwing Duck but he if knew what they were planning he'll try helping anyways.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

Boiling rage... hidden, of course, beneath her eyelashes as she focused on the floor. Getting angry was not going to help anything, and all these rushes were not doing her any favors in the blood pressure department.

There was also an odd knot in her stomach. Piper was confused by that and brushed it off to nerves... it had been an awfully rough afternoon.

With a sigh, she looked up, focusing on Drake this time. "I'm sorry, I didn't catch your names... I mean..." she smiled at Rosa, then looked to Morgana. "I know you are Aunty Morgy but that hardly seems appropriate for me to call you."

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by [Darryl](#) 10 months ago

'If anyone is caught unguarded with them, Malicia will hurt them too.'

Well that's par for the course. Darryl had no idea as yet that Malicia would take the issue to Negaduck, which would most certainly put the Irish drake front and centre on the 'people to kill very slowly and messily while laughing' list. But it was a safe bet that Malicia on her own would steamroll over anyone getting between her and her revenge.

Women, am I right?

"Well it's not like she doesn't have some weird grudge against me already," he said cheerfully. "So I can help out if you guys need a temporary place. Won't make my lifespan any shorter."

It's already reeeeeeeeaally short.

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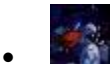
by [Negacia](#) 10 months ago

And that's when things got weirder.

Huff puff. "I'm heeere!" Said... Malicia? Blue-haired Malicia? With giant angel wings? Currently sweating because she ran here instead of flying because she's a dummy?

"I saw what happened on television and I came to help! I can use my healing powers on Trevor!"

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"Me? I'm Drake Mallard. This is Morgana Macawber. We're dating." When Piper had asked him his name. He was about to say something else when a blue haired angel that looked like Malicia burst into the room. "Malicia?!" He gets in front of Morgana to guard

her. "Haven't you caused enough damage?! Trevor was near death because of you!"

He wouldn't put it past Malicia to come in another form to catch them off guard. But this disguise was pretty poor though.

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by [Morgana \[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 10 months ago

Morgana placed a hand on his shoulder. "Don't worry Da--Drake. It's just Negacia. She's been hanging around the city for a few weeks now, she even dropped by my place for some cobweb tea."

Really, Mal couldn't emanate that much sparkliness if she tried.

To Negacia she added. "It's nice to see you again, dear."

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

Odd was an understatement. A doppelganger? Long lost, odd-looking twin? Were those really wings? Piper didn't know anymore, and initially she was alarmed by Drake's reaction. At Morgana's insistence of calmness though, she let go of the sudden rise of adrenalin in her system-- hoping she was not making a mistake.

All the ups and downs... she could no longer mask the tiredness that was coming over her.

She looked over at Drake. "You said Trevor was awake, and asking for his little ones, correct? Perhaps it is best to not keep him waiting, especially if you are already planning to go see him." She eyed the blue-haired Negacia. Not trusting her quite yet, but... wanting to trust Trevor's family to know what was best for him and the ducklings.

Because that was what it all boiled down to. They were family, and she had no place butting in when it came to care decisions.

She glanced over to Darryl again, who'd been sitting and listening politely. "And you should take the little ones to go see Mrs. Lilly. I am sure she would feel a lot better to have some company. She was worried about her babies when I last spoke with her."

She couldn't fathom the anxiety either parent must have been feeling, knowing what the kids had been through and not being able to provide comfort.

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• by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Drake stared at Negacia still uncertain but he calmed a little and smoothed out his bristled feathers. "For your sake you better be who Morgana says you are." He narrows his eyes and snorts before leaning against Morgana. Lately he seemed to be overprotective of everyone close to him.

"Yes, Trevor is awake. He was asking for his babies and was very upset when they were not with me."

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• by [Negacia](#) 10 months ago

While the group continued to discuss the issue, Negacia wandered off down the hallway to take a peek at Trevor. Surely she could perform a miracle for him!

Out of sight from the group, she stopped dead in her tracks. She felt a powerful energy calling for her help. One, she simply could not ignore.

Well... Trevor was fortunately not at death's door. And so, with a quick flourish of her hands she vanished in a puff of glitter.

Meanwhile, a nurse had come out to address the rather large group.

"Trevor is ready for visitors now." She chimed in.

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• by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

She motioned Drake over to begin handing him Ducklings. Piper moved gently to try and prevent them from fussing too much. It was hard, letting them go, but they needed to be with their daddy.

Piper needed to figure out what she was going to do. She began mulling around ideas in her head on whether or not she'd hide out as her alternate self, or simply hunker down with Darryl and his family. She knew she could probably call Jab and he'd help her hide somewhere... for a price. His connections were far more superior than hers—or so he had led her to believe.

Or she could fight. She'd have to make a few stops... but she was pretty sure (after a Google search on her phone) that she could devise a weapon to help protect herself.

So many options. But first thing was first, reunification.

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Drake says as he tries to hold onto a squirmy Julius. "Umm...I hate to ask, but you could help me with these little guys? I don't want to to drop any of them since they're very squirmy. Plus, little Trent is very fragile."

He now had both Julius and Simon in each arm and both seem to have decided it would be time to try to rough house with each other. Much to Drake's annoyance as he was trying to hold onto them. "Guys. Stop squirmy. Sheesh!"

"Come on." He started off where Trevor was being kept all while trying to hang onto to the two.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

And just like that, her plans went out the window.

“O-Of course...I'd be happy to.” she said, standing with Trent and Annette. She cradled Trent easily in one arm against her chest, and Annette clung to her while being supported with the other. Clearly, Piper had the calmer of the two.

She followed Drake, softly telling the two ducklings who they were about to go see, and how much their papa missed them. Not that they understood her, but Piper tried anyway.

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by [Darryl](#) 10 months ago

Darryl sighed, pulling the children towards himself. "Come on kids. We'll go see your mother, okay?" Everything was weird, but this wasn't really the time to think about it. Clearly this Negacia was from the Negaverse, and thus she'd be as different from the real Malicia as his doppelganger was from him. That could only be a good thing. Right now it sounded like they'd need all the help they could get.

... maybe they could all move to Swansylvania. It couldn't it be any WORSE than how things were right now. And Lilly was going to get some shock therapy for wanting to be good to people. Extra hard shocks.

Picking up the kids, he looked around a bit. Where HAD that Negacia gone?

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Poor Trevor. While he was certainly not on death's door he still looked terrible with his feathers ruffled from distress and the paleness from the blood loss. He turned his head when he heard them come in giving them a sleepy look as he still coming out of it after having been put under for the operation.

"Hey." He heard Drake's voice before the duck came over with the two squirmy babies. "Look who's here."

Soon Trevor felt two fuzzy little ducklings snuggle against him while cooing and chirping. "My babies.." He nuzzles them both. "Thank heavens they're safe."

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

Piper moved in next, quietly placing Annette down for Trevor. She was careful to avoid where she knew the wounds to be. Last thing they needed was for him to be re-injured, and any stress might cause the Nurses to kick them out.

Next she placed Trent next to his shoulder. "It is Trent." said gently, knowing the duckling would need to be supported. Noting his post-operative stupor, Piper held onto him until she was sure Trevor had a steady hold.

Yay, family reunited. She was trying her best to get her mind back on the topic of... you know... life and death, but the cooing, chirping and snuggling was simply too cute to ignore.

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"Hey, old fellow. You gave us quite the scare there." Drake said as he looked down at the elder Mallard. Then he sighed deeply. "Uncle Trevor, we have a problem. Malicia is still out there and she could show up any minute. I've got to protect you some how."

What he wasn't expecting was Trevor having shot up after what he said to stare at him in shock. Drake backed away a little in surprise.

"No. I can't ask you to do that, Drake. You've just barely recovered from our last encounter with Malicia and her cohort, Negaduck. I wouldn't be surprised if she gets him involved."

Drake fidgeted and groaned in frustration. Hopefully Trevor just didn't drop the hint he was Darkwing in front of the duck he just met. Plus, he didn't like being reminded that he was still a little on the thin side after surviving the disease that Negaduck nearly spread to the rest of the city in their last adventure. He huffed as he crossed his arms. "I'm fine. I can take care of myself. You're the one that's banged up right now. What are you going to do? Hit Malicia or Negs with a bed pan?"

Stubborn. His ego was starting to show.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

Did he just...?

Piper's beak twisted in sudden frustration. "What is wrong with you?!" She asked Trevor, her hand going to his shoulder. "Lay back down. If you aggravate your wounds they'll put you back in surgery to repair it." Which meant more anesthetic, more time away from the ducklings, and a longer hospital stay. She gave a firm push, not wanting to be the cause of further discomfort, but not wanting him up either.

"And what does he mean your last encounter?" she glanced at Drake, her eyes narrowing suspiciously. "Does Malicia consider you a friend as well? Because I have seen what she does to people she calls that..." Disgust. She was too tired to keep up politeness, and at the realization of that, immediately felt guilty.

She didn't like sounding mean. Oh she'd think mean things all day, but she was not one to typically voice it.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Trevor rubbed his face and shook his head. "I'm alright." But the drugs were still working their magic on him so he ended up flopping back. They made him feel groggy. The ducklings who had been disturbed by his sudden movement, curled up against him once he was settled down.

He heard Drake snort loudly as that question seemed to have struck a cord.

"Friend? Far from it. I'm her enemy. Probably because I'm dating her cousin whom she hates. I can only imagine how much worse it would be if I was married to Morgana. Not to mention I'm related to Trevor. She's going to attempt to kill me if I help. Let's just say I was a prisoner in our last encounter and leave it at that."

"Let's not worry about her right now and enjoy what little peace we have at the moment while we think of a plan." Trevor said then eyes Drake. "By the way. When do you plan on marrying Morgana? I think it's about time you did." Then he chuckled that he had caught the other drake off guard.

"Well, I had thought about asking soon. But I rather wait till I'm not about to be murdered."

Trevor chuckled more after his nephew had gone quiet and was now blushing. At least that got him to settle down a little before his ego really got to his head. He knew how stubborn and persistent Drake was once he was on the case. It would be only a matter of time before the duck donned the mask and cape to insist on dealing with the matter.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

Well, that certainly explained a lot.

Piper stood silently as the two males back-and-forth between each other. She was grateful that Trevor had finally settled and that the ducklings were where they belonged. Now... She felt somewhat out of place with all this marriage bantering, and that knot in her stomach was starting to return.

She stepped back a bit, brushing the privacy curtain aside. "I think... I am going to check on Mrs. Lilly." She gave a little smile and slipped out of the room to leave them to their privacy.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"Excuse me, I don't mean to interrupt..." The nurse had reappeared again, poking her head around the curtain.

"But the doctor wants to take a quick look at the children as well, if that's okay. It will only take a few moments and we'll bring them right back."

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Trevor frowns a bit. "But I just got them only a few minutes ago. They're fine. They settled down for a nap. Don't wake them up."

Even in his state he still felt protective of them so pulled them closer to him. Trevor held little Trent close since he was the weakest and the warmth from his body would keep the little one warm. The drake tried to ignore the nurse's wishes even when the runt had coughed a little.

They were his babies and he wasn't about to let them go again.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"Sir, one of those babies went flying through the air like a football and he hasn't been checked over properly. If there is a possible injury we can prevent before it gets worse, we need to deal with it now." The nurse said, clearly not in the mood to deal with any antics.

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"Trevor. It sounds like Trent isn't feeling well. You want him to get better right? Then let the nurse take care of him." Drake sighed deeply. It was apparent that stubbornness ran in the family. But at the same time he couldn't blame him. Drake was just as equally protective of Gosalyn.

Drake leans down close to Trevor. "Come on old fellow. We're safe here." Then he lowers his voice. "Especially with Darkwing watching. I won't let anything happen to them."

Then he heard Trevor sigh deeply in defeat. "Fine. But I'll hold you to your word, Drake."

"Very well." Drake straighten himself up and turned to the nurse. "If you're going to take them do it now before he changes his mind."

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

The nurse nodded and scooped up the pile' o babies and smiled at the group. "It won't be too long now."

Then she vanished back behind the curtain and out the door.

.....And down the hallway.

And as she did so, her body seemed to melt and mold away, until it took on the form of Negacia. Rounding a corner, she bumped into Darryl who was on his way to visit Lilly.

"Oh, Darryl, there you are!" She puffed breathlessly, grasping the babies tightly in her arms.

"We just found out that Malicia is on her way to the hospital **right now**. The others asked me to take all the children to a safe place out of her reach!" Before Darryl could really get a word in edgewise, he was grabbed by the arm (somehow, while juggling four ducklings in the other) and pulled down the hallway toward the exit.

"Please help me protect the children!"

Heh. Like stealing candy from a baby... or... a baby from a baby? No, wait...

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"Hey!" That's all very WELL but honestly no offence I'm worried about my family a tiny bit more than babies I've never met before. "If Mal's heading HERE I need to see if Lil's oka- let go of me a minute, will you?!"

But it was no use. 'Negacia' was far too strong for him to pull away from, and it was all he could do to keep up and hold the babies at the same time. Then again one could argue that most of the populace was too strong for Darryl when it came to people ignoring all his objections and doing exactly what they pleased.

If Piper was hoping to see a similarly restful scene when she made it to Lilly's room, she certainly wouldn't. The young woman looked stretched and exhausted, as if she had physically been preventing herself from resting and refused to do so even now. She certainly looked more alert, which was a blessing, but she clearly wasn't keen on the possibility that resting might allow her to sleep. No sleep, no no no.

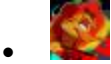
Spotting Piper, she cringed. "I'm so sorry. I- is everyone...?" Please tell me they are.

This was all objectively terrible.

Wait a minute.

"My babies!" Nearly shot right out of bed there. "Where are they? I have to get home!"

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

It was at this timely moment that the REAL nurse returned, with no babies in sight.

"Mr. Mallard, it's time for your medication." She said, handing Trevor a cup of water.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"Where are my babies? You said you would bring them back." Trevor frowned as he took the water. Then realized the nurse hadn't been gone that long. Unless she handed them off to the doctor. "Weren't you just here?"

He suddenly felt dread and began to panic. "Where are my babies?! Where did you take them?!"

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

Blank stare from the nurse.

"Sir, I never took your babies. I haven't even seen them." She looked down and began scribbling on a notepad. Maybe it was time to switch his pain killers if he was hallucinating...

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Trevor sat up and stared in shock. Then grew angry. "You said they would be safe!" He yells at Drake since he was the one that convinced him to let them go. He threw the glass at the wall making it shatter into pieces and getting water everywhere. "She got them! It was Malicia!"

He ripped out the IVs which of course made whatever arm they were in bleed and the wires stuck to him which of course sounded the alarms of the machines they were hooked into. Trevor slipped out of bed and was on his feet.

Drake tried to stop him but the angry duck snarled at him and shoved him to the aside. No force on Earth was going to stop Trevor from going after his babies as far as he was concerned.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"We need someone in here with tranquilizers, stat!" The nurse was on the security intercom immediately.

"Sir, please calm down. You're not well enough to leave yet!"

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Trevor completely ignored the nurse and stalked past her. Drake once again tried stopping him by grabbing onto him.

"Trevor please! You're still hurt! I'm sorry! I should have known better!" He held onto him tightly despite the older duck's protests. "I'm so sorry..I'll get them back."

Drake could feel Trevor's deep growls as well as hear them. But what he wasn't expecting was the vicious hit to his bill that made him let go from the pain and knocked him onto his butt. He sat there shocked as he felt the warm blood trickle down the side of his bill. "Trevor.."

He had never seen the drake so angry. He didn't expect him to hurt him either.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

By this point the sounds of security guards on their walkie-talkies could be heard from down the hallway.

"Attention. Attention. Code White." An announcement boomed over the hospital P.A system.

By this point the nurse had begun ushering patients and people away from the room and out of Trevor's way. It wouldn't be long before security showed up.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

It appeared that Piper somehow happened to miss the abduction of Darryl, Rosa, and Toni by mere seconds.

She entered Lilly's room, fully expecting the whole gang to be present and making noise. To her shock, Lilly was alone, but alert. She approached the woman's bedside. "Hi Lilly... everyone is... well... okay. I mean, the babies were okay last I saw them. Darryl was bringing them to see you."

She looked around, clearly confused. "But... perhaps he took them to eat first? I have no clue where they are right now. I just dropped the ducklings off with Trevor." She placed a hand on the woman's shoulder. "But you need to calm down. You're in the hospital, and if you start stressing too much they will give you a sedative. Nobody would try any--"

She was interrupted by the code white, and a clear commotion from outside the room.

"Stay put, I'll check it out." she said to Lilly, wandering back over to the doorway. Despite warning, she went right out into the fray, not seeming too concerned over whom might be the cause behind it. She blew off a few requests to enter a room for safety, noting that the trouble seemed to be centered around the room she had left not even five minutes ago.

She picked up the pace, a ringing deafness coming to her.

Something happened to the babies. She knew it.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"GET OUT OF MY WAY!" Trevor yelled at anyone who was still in the hall. He didn't sound like his usual self. No. He sounded much darker in tone. He had it with Malicia. She had gone too far. First by impaling him and now she dared to kidnap the babies right in front him. As far as he was concerned, he was going to send the demoness back to the pit she crawled out of.

However, he felt several pounds of duck slam into his back as Drake once again had gone after him. But instead of grabbing him, he had made a flying kick into Trevor hoping to stop him in his tracks. It had served its purpose but it only made Trevor angrier.

"I told you to stay out of my way, Drake!"

Pretty soon, anyone who was there to witness, found themselves watching a thrown down between two angry drakes complete with fists and feathers flying.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

Well of course she wasn't going to just lie there. She was skittish, unattended, and currently in the grip of absolute horror. He would NEVER have taken them for something to eat without letting her see them first. He knew better. If anything he would have dropped them off and gone to get something for everyone.

Something was very, very wrong.

So as soon as Jade left, she swung her legs out of bed and staggered to the door herself.

She wasn't going to wait for the world to stop spinning. It could keep on spinning until it was sick for all she cared.

"Rosa! Toni! Darryl!" she called as she sped up.

What she found instead was two drakes apparently having a fight in the middle of the hallway. it took precisely zero seconds to realise why Trevor was so upset. She felt like breaking something herself.

"Oh no... no no no NO."

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

Piper reached the area where Trevor and Drake were fighting. She watched a moment, noticing an uncharacteristic aggressiveness in Trevor.

She got a shiver.

Not now hormones. Bad. she scolded herself. Nobody was stepping in, so she took it upon herself to try.

One of the security guards, a large dog-looking one, grabbed her arm to prevent her from entering the fray. Piper jerked against his grip, but he was a persistent one. Outnumbered, and for the moment out muscled, Piper resorted to plan B.

“Is this **REALLY** what we’re going to do?!” she yelled loudly at Trevor and Drake. “Because **THIS** is how the problem is going to be solved?!” That’s right. Talk down to two men who were clearly older than her. She was upset too, but she hadn’t resorted to fist fighting—what was with them anyway?

She gave another tug against the security guard, who’d clearly had enough of her, and began pulling her back. “Hey, come on! Someone needs to stop them!”

Out of the corner of her eye she noticed Lilly now present.

Great. What part of ‘Rest’ did these people not understand?

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

As if on cue, the nearby television situated in the top corner of the hallway flickered on, and Malicia's sneering face appeared, seemingly looking down upon the chaos that ensued.

Yes, it *may* have been cliché, using the 'ol "hack every media outlet in St. Canard to broadcast an evil announcement" trick, but how could she resist showing off her beautiful face?

"Good evening, St. Canard!" She began smoothly, leaning forward. "And good evening to my *very* special friends, Trevor Mallard and Lilly Teal. As I'm sure you've figured out by now, I do have your children. And yes, they are currently in a precariously life-threatening situation of which is accredited entirely to your own sheer incompetence as parents." A beat. "And you say *I'm* the bad mother?! All this after I gave you a full warning in advance too." She bragged insidiously.

As if to drive the point home, Trevor's runt of the litter was dangled in front of the camera, upside-down by one leg.

"My partner has been running awfully low on sandwich meat. But you've done a fine job of fattening these little ones up. He'll be eating like a King for the next month."

Then, leaning forward to hiss darkly. "Of course you can *try* to come find them. *If* you can pull your heads out of your collective asses long enough. Time is ticking though, so you better hurry. Ta-ta~!"

And just like that, the television flickered off again.

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"You stupid old drake. If I let you go you'll get yourself killed!" Drake growled. "Everyone says I'm the stubborn one. The one who rushes into things. Now I understand where I get it from."

But Drake's and Trevor's fight was interrupted by the tv boardcast. The both of them had a look of horror now as Malicia made her threats. Poor Trent, the tiny duckling had started crying from being held like that.

Of course, this made Trevor even more upset and Drake had to get a hold of him. He wrapped his arms around the other's waist since he much shorter than Trevor. "Don't! That's what she wants! I'm sure she's expecting you to come rushing to her!"

Drake held on tight until the older duck stopped struggling and suddenly began to cry weakly. This didn't help with the guilt Drake was already feeling. It was his fault that the babies got kidnapped when he knew about Malicia's ability to change her form and should have known she would have taken on a form that wasn't threatening.

"I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. But I'll make it right. I'll stop her. Like I always do."

"For your sake. You better hope so." He heard Trevor choke out between sobs.

Drake frowns. "I will. This is my city and she isn't welcome in it anymore." Thinking that the hall was clear because of the fight. "Remember. I am the terror that flaps in the night."

"Darkwing Duck is on the case!"

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

He's the *what?*

The bloody *what?*

Lilly stared, but not at them. She could hardly care less about what great secrets were being revealed right now. The screen was much more important. She stepped into view, less like walking and more like a controlled stumble that never quite culminated into a fall, still intent on the screen as if she was in some sort of trance.

"M-my... she..." she said softly, trying to wrap her head around the sheer magnitude of what she had just heard.

What is happening? What did we do?

Tears. She could feel them, in a sort of numb, detached way. Not much else except a long, long and deep cold. And anger. A lot of that. But wasn't that what got her in this mess in the first place? She always seemed to end up doing things exactly wrong when she was angry.

But... sheer incompetence as parents? Inasmuch as she knew it was impossible and would only end badly, she wanted to pull out Malica's hair by the roots right now.

Anger, fighting with fear, fighting with that horrible, horrible cold that might well be fear as well, but a much deeper one. She didn't even know what to THINK right now.

Instead, her legs took the initiative and she collapsed, shaking violently.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 10 months ago

It just so happened that at the moment of Drake's folly, a certain guard was on the receiving end of a spectacular groin kick, and was in the process of letting loose with a line of curses that drowned out the mallard's words.

Lucky timing.

Piper returned back to where her friends were, and immediately went to Lilly. “Get up.” She demanded, grabbing Lilly by the arm. “Get up **right now.**”

She did not speak unkindly, but she spoke with authority. *Control the situation.*

“This is exactly what that woman wants. A breakdown. How can you operate or think when you are in this kind of a state?”

It seemed cold. It seemed as if Piper didn’t care... but she did. She too wanted to be upset, to cry, to feel rotten for not having been in the right place at the right time ((by mere seconds... >_>)) —she loved those little ducklings! And she was Stronduck to the kids!

Time to live up to that role. Crying could wait.

“Get UP.” She hauled Lilly to her feet, holding the woman up.

Then, to Drake, “Get him on his feet NOW.” She meant Trevor, of course.

Standing made people feel stronger, and she needed them both to feel stronger. “You guys don’t have TIME to do this. We need a plan, and we need it NOW.”

Piper made a decision right there that she was almost certain she’d later come to regret. Whereas she normally ventured out with masks and secrets, this time she would not.

She wanted Malicia and her ‘partner’ to know whom it was who was going to hand them their tails.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

Pulling in a huge gasp of air, probably the only way she was going to prevent the rising scream from coming out, Lilly shot to her feet, returning the grip on her arm with one of Piper's that was like iron. Not exactly painful, but very firm and full of a hardness that refused to let herself collapse again.

"Y-you're right," she managed. "This isn't the time."

She is NOT going to get what she wants by watching us break down, not if we can help it.

It's so hard. It's so hard... but this isn't the time. It's time for mommy to be strong. If the parents can't be strong, what will be children take away from it?

We can't let them learn to be too afraid.

Rosa, Toni, I'm coming.

"What do we do?"