

[RP: To the FUTURE and BEYOND! \(no... actually just the future\)](#)

Published by: [Malicia](#) on 12th Jan 2015 | View all blogs by [Malicia](#)

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Reserved for: Lilly, Malicia. Others are welcome to join in but please try to restrict the number of characters you bring in so that things don't get *too* crazy-complicated! The goal is for Lills and Mal to meet their kids and encounter a few other surprise cameos along the way.

PREVIOUSLY ON DUCKVERSE...

Oops, Lilly did it again. She played with your heart, got lost in the gam-- wait, no. But she did make the mistake of coming to Mal to ask about sightseers and one, in particular, who envisioned a future where Mal and Lilly's firstborns are a couple.

But Mal can't leave well enough alone, can she? And so, that's how the two gals went all Thelma & Louise on SHUSH Central. Except instead of driving off a cliff in their fancy car, they're spinning 16-years into the future via Quackerjack's time-top.

What awaits them in the future? Only time will tell!

Comments

117 Comments



by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

"Ughhh..." Clutching her stomach weakly. Evidently, time-travel made Malicia a tad nauseous. Or maybe it was those dreaded pregnancy hormones.

"Right." She followed Lilly through the hatch and poked her head out to look.

Oh, right. Still in SHUSH Central. Mal was disappointed to see the building somehow hadn't been reduced to rubble.

Exiting the storage facility, the two girls made their way down the hallway -- everything seemed... relatively the same, for the most part.

"And right over here is SHUSH LABS, where we hire the best and brightest..."

Mal did a double-take. It was the same tour guide! Well, *sort of*. She looked older. And instead of her chirpy, excited demeanor, she looked ragged. Her voice, completely apathetic, croaked on about whatever inventions were under way.

"Okay, where shall we start? Your bookstore, perhaps? Or does that run the risk of running into future you? Will that like, cause you to be torn asunder by space and time or anything?"

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

"I... don't know. We could go to the bookstore. It's the most likely place to start, I suppose," Lilly said slowly as she considered. "Given I had time off to talk to you around this same time, I might not be there. Hopefully. But we might find where Rosa and Toni are."

They'll certainly be easier to track than your son. Does he even have a permanent base?

"No harm in trying!" She said optimistically as she started walking. "I'll just hide behind you if I see myself. That should be fine, right?"

Right?

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

"I suppose that'll work. If not, I can just whip you up a *fantastic* civilian disguise."

As they exited SHUSH and headed down the street, Mal took in the sight of future St. Canard. Sadly, there was *not* a gold statue of her located on every street corner. How disappointing.

St. Canard, for the most part, remained unchanged. There were no flying cars, or futuristic sci-fi buildings. However, small changes had been made: The St. Canard public library had been remodeled, and now had two extra floors. The StarDucks had multiplied and had a location on every street corner (and yet each one had a line-up... how does that even work?!). Bell-bottoms had somehow come back into style, particularly with the younger crowd. There was now a functional subway system, with a overground railway that ran through the core of the city.

"Oooh!" Sudden idea. "Perhaps I'll pick up some FUTURE SHOES while I'm here. Just think, I'll be ahead of everyone in style!"

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

"That's an idea," Lilly said, hard-pressed not to start laughing at the sudden enthusiasm. "Oooh, the library has more floors. Their stock must have grown quite a lot!" I'd quite like to see that!

She had stopped walking in front of the library, but before she could decide to either take a look inside or move on, someone came out of the door.

She stared as the handsome young man walked past, entirely occupied with whatever book he had just checked out. He looked so familiar. In fact he looked like a different version of her husband.

He very nearly bumped into Malicia, but stopped just in time. "Excuse me." Looking up, he blinked very blue, entirely surprised eyes. "... aunt Mal?" A quick look around. "Mum?!"

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

"Well, look at you." She grinned mischievously at 'mom'. "Lilly, your genetics have done well."

Flirting with Lilly's borderline-underage son? You play a dangerous game, Mal.

"You seem awfully surprised to see us." She remarked curiously.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

"Er. Thanks. Because I just passed you at a clothes store. How did you- what-" There's no way you finished shopping that quickly.

Another look at his mother, who was staring at her son with complete joy. "And. You

look younger all of a sudden. ... mum? Are you oka-HRK."

Unable to take it, she threw her arms around him. "My baby!"

"... aunt Mal, did you do something to her?" Again?

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

Well, there goes our cover.

"I swear, it was mostly her idea this time!" Sort of.

"By any chance have you seen my son Junior around?" She asked curiously.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

Really Mal, you didn't think people would notice that your companion has not aged a day in sixteen years?

And shame on you Lilly, you should have worried about that too.

"Not lately," he said as his mother finally let go of him. "Probably stirring trouble somewhere, though. Why?"

"Just curious, dear. It's a little... ah, experiment, let's say."

"Yeah?" Is that why you've apparently regressed in age? Experiments? "Well, just be safe. Do you want me to walk with you two, or are you good?" Frankly I don't want to help you find one of your crazy sons. We might find him. "I was just going to go sit in the park and read."

"Oh, by yourself dear?"

Looks like he picked up Lilly's tendency to go red at the drop of a hat. "Yeah. Sure. Absolutely."

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

"How about Rosa? Is she around?" If Junior was sweet on her, Mal reasoned he wouldn't be too far from her general vicinity.

A pause as something exploded down the street. Cue people running and screaming.

"Oh, well I think we may have found one of them." Oh who are we kidding Mal, that isn't Lilly's kid doing that!

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 6 months ago

((Quick cameo!!))

The library doors opened once again, and a teenaged duckette emerged, carrying a trio of books in her arms. She spotted Toni and, clutching said books to her chest, walked over. Her hair was ridiculously full, all white, and curly. As were her feathers. To those familiar with it-- the dark blue sweater she wore had a familiar fashion to it.

In a soft, accented voice that barely carried-- and seemingly ignorant of the two women he was speaking with-- she spoke. "Thank you for--"

She was cut off by the explosion and the sudden onset of screaming and running people. Her eyes went wide in terror, and she took a step closer to Toni-- someone she knew-- clutching the books against her chest tightly. "Oh... oh dear..."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

"I WONDER which one it could be," Lilly said with a little roll of her eyes after she'd recovered from the sudden shock. Toni looked like he was trying to figure out why they were looking for Rosa and Junior and what kind of experiment entailed looking for the both of them, when Lydia came up.

And then promptly looked like she was going to faint. Putting an arm around her

shoulders, he gave her a reassuring squeeze, apparently just at home with being someone's big brother as his mother was with being everyone's mother.

"I think we better get you home before trouble comes this way, huh?" Fast as possible. What say?

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

For a moment, Mal settled her attention on the curly-haired newcomer. She looked the girl up and down and narrowed her eyes. For some reason, she instantly disliked her. Something about her very existence offended her.

Fortunately, her attention was drawn away by the distant maniacal cackling of her eldest, who had stepped out of the wreckage that was once the gas station. His white plumage and large bill gave him a striking resemblance to Negaduck, but the massive black leathery wings, glowing yellow eyes, and forked tail that lashed behind him were definitely all-Mal. He had a larger, muscular physique as well.

"JUNIOR! YOO-HOO! OVER HERE!" Mal waved happily.

The demon in question let out a disgusted grunt as he spotted the group, and rolled his eyes with a visible irritation that only a teenager could perfect. Especially bad-ass teen boys who wished their overbearing, over-affectionate, style-cramping mothers would *at the very least* pretend to not know him in public.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 6 months ago

"Y-yes please!" Lydia said, clinging to Toni's arm, looking up at him, her pale blue eyes wide with fear. Her grip tightened when she saw Junior heading their way.

She had no interest in meeting someone so... clearly... bad.

Lydia was only too happy to let Toni lead her away towards home.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

"Don't make eye-contact, and move fast," he advised kindly, as the pair disappeared around the corner. At least Lilly had nothing to worry about in regards to Toni. It seemed as if he'd been raised very well. That was cheering. And he would be out of the way and safe, which was even more cheering.

Catching sight of Junior as well, she put a hand on her cheek. "Oh dear. He looks as bad tempered as his father." And his mother. That was VERY worrying. She knew first hand what it was like being on the wrong end of Malicia's claws and temper, and she really didn't want something like that for Rosa. Fights were natural, especially if Rosa was as strong-willed as she was even as a child. But that was a whole lot different with a demonic party.

Even if her last memory of him was having to hug him because forcefully bathing him had been too much for him.

Oh dear. I hope everything will be okay. She waved a little.

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

He approached the two with a surprisingly calm air to him. Everything in his body language spoke of indifference, with a hint of superiority.

So, pretty much like your average teenager then.

His eyes settled on Lilly waving, and he returned it with a terse nod. He had learned very early to be decent with Lilly, lest he earn the wrath of both his mother and main squeeze.

"I'm a bit busy right now." He grunted again at his mother. "Why don't you go chase down one of my sisters or somethin-- OW! HEY!"

Malicia was circling Junior, admiring his features when she had grabbed one of his cheeks and given it a squeeze. "So much like your father... but far more handsome! Thanks to *me* of course."

"Quit messing with my plumage! It took me hours to style it!" He batted her hands away.

"Have you seen Rosa lately, by chance?" Hopeful glance.

"Pff." Junior grumbled. "Not since she stormed off with her panties in a wad about something-or-the-other."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

Could we leave out the references to my daughter's underwear?

That at least settled that they had arrived at the correct time the fortune-teller had shown them. And maybe it was her imagination, but she thought she saw the little owl lady strolling calmly in the opposite direction of the screaming people, looking like she was about to whistle a merry tune.

"Did you two have a fight?" Lilly asked curiously, quite relieved by the implication that Rosa had stormed off unharmed. As in, she had been able to storm off. With limbs.

She was just a little worried, alright?!

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

"I don't know!" He threw his arms up with frustration. "She's just ranting and raving like a loonie over some minor thing I did!"

"Well, what's the last thing you said to her?" Mal tapped her bill.

"I was telling her it was *just* a stripper, and they don't count anyway 'cause they're not real people."

"Uh.....huh."

Yes, very much like your father.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

Well, at least we've confirmed one thing.

You're an idiot.

Lilly looked like she wanted to throw her arms up herself, but she refrained with great presence of mind. Just barely. "I'm quite certain they count, dear."

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

"Well, why don't you try and make it up to her? Do something romantic for her." Mal urged.

"That's what I was just doing!" Junior motioned to the flaming wreckage.

From above, a helicopter filming the catastrophe had been broadcasting what had been one of many explosions that day. The live footage was being played on one of the panorama televisions on the high-rise in plain sight next to them.

It was only when the camera zoomed out to reveal a bird's eye view of the city...

The flaming spots in the city, glowing like candles, spelled out *ROSA*.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

Very quietly, Lilly covered her face with her hands.

"At least he's trying," she murmured to herself, though that didn't make her feel very much better.

If one listened very hard, they might even hear the faint sound of a pair of powerful lungs very far away saying something that sounded like 'what the hell?!'

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

"Awwwwwwwwww!" Claws clasped together. "That is SO sweet!"

Mal ruffled her son's hair-feathers. "Such a little Casanova!"

"Ugh." Another annoyed swat at mom. "Whatever. Anyway, you still got that jar of free-range souls? I want to use them before that other shit-head son of yours drains 'em dry."

"Other...?" Blink-blink. Well, she *did* have multiple boys, yes. "I don't know, dear. Go and check the Apothecary."

"Fine, but don't get pissed at me if I break neck his or something. I was here first."

"Don't kill your siblings, Junior!" Now it was her turn to swat at him.

"Yeah yeah." He spread his wings and took to the air. As he did so he mumbled under his breath. "*Half*-sibling..."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

"What on earth does he need a jar of souls for? What DO demons do with jars of souls, Mal?" Lilly asked. Decoration? Watching him fly off, she shook her head a little.

"What has Rosa gotten herself into... should we look for her?"

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

"Oh, all sorts of things! They can be consumed, harvested, used for spells, traded... their uses are vast. I always like to keep them in stock."

Then to her second question she nodded. "But of course, I'd like to see how little Rosa has turned out!"

And perhaps I can convince her to forgive my handsome baby boy.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

Let's not think about what he wants to use them for. Let's think about other things. Like finding Rosa and seeing if she wants to change her mind.

"Of course the question is, where would we look to find her?" We found Toni and Lydia entirely by accident, after all. You can't predict where someone will hang out in sixteen years. "Don't you have... tracking spells or anything?"

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by [Harou](#) 6 months ago

As Junior was flying off, something erupted out of the flames he had created from the explosion like a phoenix raising from the fire. A black flaming blur shot up and plowed right into the flying demon.

"Who's breaking who's neck now?" Came a snarl.

The fiery form faded to reveal another demon but this one was ebony black. Something about that blue bill and blazing golden eyes looked familiar...

((OOC: hehe..cameo.))

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

"I do. I have no idea how they work on *future* kids though..." The train of thought interrupted by the sudden appearance of the ebony demon.

"HEY!" She roared, sending a few fireballs in his direction.

"You leave my baby-boy alone!"

"ARGGHHHH. I

CAAAAAN TAAAAAAKE CAAAAARE OF MYSEEEELF
MOOOOOOM." Came the voice of Junior as he fell to the Earth like a comet.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

"Well at least give it a try," she pleaded, looking up at the sky in worry. Can we PLEASE get going without being in danger of demonic fights and flying fireballs? "Unless you want to help Junior."

Though he doesn't sound like he wants your help.

"Please dear?"

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by [Harou](#) 6 months ago

The darker demon swooped down to grab Junior by the neck before he hit the ground all while trying to dodge fireballs. As if they would have an effect anyways.

"Aww..Look. Mother is taking care of you. You may have Negaduck's aggression and our mother's vanity, but you are nothing compared to me." The demon hisses. "Why do you think they call me the Devil?"

He knew who was throwing fireballs at him just from the sound of her voice.

"Mother! He needs to learn to fight his own battles! You can't keep helping the little coward!"

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

"Yes, I'll give it a tr-- what did he just say?" Craning an ear to listen to the catastrophe in the distance. Nah, she was just hearing things. That didn't look like one of hers!

Turning to Lilly with a pout. "I suppose you and the mysteriously handsome demon currently beating the shit out of my son are right. I wouldn't want Junior to become TOO reliant on me."

Closing her eyes momentarily she began to concentrate on Rosa's energy. It was tricky -- energy shifts and changes as the individual ages. But Rosa's fiery personality shone through.

She cracked a single eye open at Lilly. "She's surrounded by horses..."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

"The riding club!" Grabbing Malicia's hand again, Lilly hurried on. "It makes perfect sense that she would go horse-riding when she's upset."

There may have been more carnage, screaming and fireballs, but she wasn't really paying attention, inexorably towing her larger friend towards her daughter.

The riding club was further away, but the strains of commotion from the war-torn part of the city were still spooking the horses a fair bit. A few of the riders were busy rubbing down the horses and muttering soothingly to them to keep them calm.

The one on the end was brushing her horse's mane, and muttering angrily to herself. Surprisingly the horse had a quite sympathetic expression on its face, nodding a little as the rider bent her head towards it.

Lilly tugged Malicia's arm in delight. Rosa was such a beautiful young lady! She may be biased because she was her mother, but all the same!

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

"I'm pretty sure 'they' all call you a shit-head." Junior rumbled at his half-brother, returning with a sucker-punch mid-air. "Looks like mom doesn't even recognize you, either. Guess she finally got tired of acknowledging your existence, hey?"

Meanwhile...

"That's her all right. ROSA! OVER HERE!" Boy, their voices were gonna be hoarse by the time this adventure was over. So many babies to talk to!

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

Looking up, Rosa put aside her brush and pushed her hair back to walk over. She was still on edge, but she managed to shoot them an easy grin, glad for the company. "Hey aunt Mal. Mum!"

She wanted a hug, but before she could even move, Lilly had already grabbed her with a delighted squeal.

"Okay mum," she laughed, hugging back, before pulling back to look at Lilly's face. "You look younger." Glancing at Mal, she shook her head. More shenanigans, obviously.

"Everything okay? Why're you guys here?"

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by [Harou](#) 6 months ago

At the punch, he squeezed Junior's neck tighter. "No one messes with Lucifer. All those you claim to call me that are all a pile of ash. Which is what you'll be soon." He jabs a claw against his brother's bill.

He flicks his tail. "Dear dear little Junior. If you had noticed mother was looking a little young and a bit fat in the stomach." He snorted. "We know mother is looking older these days and not pregnant." He tapped his bill. "Aw. She must be from another time. Judging

from her energy and the fact none of the youth potions have worked yet. Of course she wouldn't recognize me. Something is going on. Perhaps we should find out."

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

"She looks exactly the same, you moron! But I can't blame you for not knowing what she looks like, seeing as she pawned you off on her booty-call the second she popped you out. Knew you weren't worth the energy of raising." He sneered.

Still... Lucifer had a point about the pregnancy. He had been so distracted with her crooning and invading of his personal space, that he completely overlooked the belly. And she DID smell kinda different...

And if what he was suggesting was correct... hmmmmm.

"I think I will find out. But I'm sure that you, oh mighty 'Devil' of the Underworld, must be *so* busy with whatever important-ass crap you claim to be doing, that you mustn't have the time to go chasing after another one of mom's crazy ideas."

Speaking of...

"Well, we heard you had a fight with Junior." Mal led in. "And then we saw what he did for you earlier."

A gesture to the still flaming city behind them.

"Thought we might check in on you."

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by [Harou](#) 6 months ago

He was right. Lucifer didn't see much of his mother so to him, she appeared older than he remembered. But that didn't stop him from being annoyed by Junior's statement. He tapped one claw against his brother's skull.

"You wouldn't last one moment in Hell. Even mother can't go there. So don't even try

questioning my power." Lucifer hisses. "Besides. I do whatever I want on my time. So I'm free to pursue whatever interests me the most. And this does." He lashes his tail. "I'm going to let you go now. If you try anything, I'll obliterate you. Or perhaps I should take the soul of that little lover of yours instead? So you better think about not making a move."

He released Junior from his choke hold.

He wanted to get to the bottom of this. A past Malicia in their future seemed very odd.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

She snorted, making a face. "Yeah well. There's nothing to check. We had another fight. Because he's still a jerk. And you just know if I forgive him he's just going to sleep with someone else the second he feels like it and try to justify it with something really STUPID. Looks like that runs in the family." She didn't look pointedly at Mal when she said that. Let her think those were daddy's genes. It was both parents' fault, anyway.

"Why am I even surprised, with twice the adultery genes." Okay so MAYBE that was a little pointed.

Lilly frowned a little at that. Obviously no mother likes hearing her daughter's boyfriend is sleeping around, but aside from that, entirely objectively speaking, it puzzled her why he should when Rosa was perfectly pretty and well-figured, and presumably not a mouse without a spine. Clearly he didn't appreciate her.

"If he's taking you for granted, darling..."

"Mmh. The problem is, when he apologises it's like he really means it. But he's just going to do it again! And maybe that's what he does but I don't want that in a boyfriend. Makes me feel expendable, you know?"

"Oh honey."

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

Junior let out a guttural growl when he was released. "You touch Rosa, and it's not just *me* you'll have to worry about. She can handle herself. If Negaduck couldn't obliterate her when she was just an infant, then *you* hardly have a chance. Not to mention if mom finds out..."

Speaking of...

Mal listened carefully. As Rosa insulted both her son and Negaduck.

Then.

"HE IS IN SO MUCH TROUBLE!" She cracked her fists.

Then, surprisingly, she placed a reassuring hand on the girl's shoulder.

"Not that I'm excusing his behaviour, but... seeing as I can relate. He holds you to a higher level than other women -- I can tell; mother's intuition." Well, that, and she guessed he didn't set the city aflame for just *anybody*.

"But monogamy doesn't come easy to a demon." Was she talking about her or Negaduck? Kinda interchangeable at this point.

"I've always been able to tolerate Negaduck's behaviour because it's part of who he is." Well that, and I strangle him later anyway but let's not get technical here. "But I suppose your relationship ideals match up more with your mother's, don't they."

Something I'll *never* understand. You bleeding-heart types and your 'true love' ideals...

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by [Harou](#) 6 months ago

"Aww..Little Junior is in love. How precious." Lucifer snorts. "Don't compare me to Negaduck. I'm nothing like that Normal weakling."

He started for the direction he saw the little group go in. Having a past version of his mother in this timeline had him really curious. It's not often that he was curious about anything. Usually if something caught his interest, it was because he wanted it or was seeking destroy it. Most of the time, it was just more souls for his collection. Judging from Junior's rant, he had the feeling the older sibling was jealous of his impressive collection.

Perhaps I should add him to the collection one day.

There was a hint of a rather unsettling grin on his bill as he flew at that thought.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

She nodded, grinning ruefully as she rubbed the back of her neck. "Yeah." It's GREAT he rates me highest but... "I don't want to be rated. That just sounds like my ratings can slip. That doesn't feel good or special. Hey, he can fancy whoever he likes, just not jump in bed with them."

The little lady shrugged, looking at Malicia as if she challenged her to mock her ideals.

"I'm not going to force him or anything." As if I could. "So if he doesn't cut it out maybe it just means I'm not worth stopping for and he's better off looking for someone who is, or someone who's okay with it. I don't want him to be miserable but I'm SO not okay with it."

And that's that. Rather philosophical. Lilly couldn't help smiling. Her baby girl had her head on straight. Dating demons aside.

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

Mal couldn't really argue. She had trouble understanding the logic behind it, but Rosa was a girl who clearly knew what she wanted and that she wasn't going to take any crap from anyone. Mal could respect that. It was nice to see that Rosa had grown into a head-strong woman; the type she would be proud to have for a daughter-in-law.

"You just let me know if he causes anymore grief and I'll set him straight." She nodded sternly.

"Speaking of which..." She spotted the two demonic drakes circling above like a pair of hawks.

"It's that other demon, again." Narrowing her eyes, she readied another fireball, should he dare to attack them like he did her son.

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by [Harou](#) 6 months ago

When Lucifer approached to land, the horses were spooked again and some tried to run. They knew evil when they sensed it.

"No need to attack. Junior and I were having a little disagreement. He doesn't know when to hold his tongue." After he touched down a few feet from them he tipped his hat. "I am called Lucifer. You don't know me because I'm not yet born in your time, but I am your son." He looks at Malicia. "Junior is my half brother."

"But enough about that. What are you and Ms. Teal doing in this time?" He caught a glimpse of the much younger version of the book shop keeper now.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

Catching hold of the nearest horse, Rosa tried to soothe it before it ended up kicking someone. "Can we all just move a bit before there's mass panic?" she suggested. Also fireballs. I will hurt anyone who sets fire to the stables.

Before Lucifer could walk in, she chivvied her mother and aunt out instead, stepping out from under the canopy after them.

Lilly was less adept than a horse at detecting evil. Go figure. She gave the demon a friendly wave. "It's lovely to meet another one of Mal's children. Hello Lucifer dear." Mal can explain why we're here. I'm just going to be the embarrassingly affectionate aunt.

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by [Malicia](#) 6 months ago

Mal quirked a brow, still seemingly on the cusp of deciding whether to believe his story of being her son. But he *did* have a familiarity to him. Not just in appearance, but in scent, as well -- all of her litters had a very special 'smell' that allowed mother duckubi to identify their (often) hundreds of offspring. Albeit it was masked by the overwhelming odor of fire and brimstone -- a signature fragrance for one of Hell's residents.

In a response to his question, she merely shrugged. "Oh, you know. The usual: hijacking time machines so we can meddle in the love lives of our children. Also, shoes. Future shoes are a very important reason to be here."

Junior, meanwhile, had landed a bit closer to Rosa. "Did you get my message, babe?"

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by [Harou](#) 6 months ago

"Hello, Ms. Teal. Friendly as always." He says to Lilly when she waved to him. He had only met her a few times in his childhood and she had always been affectionate and friendly.

"I see." Lucifer eyes Junior after his mother explained why they were there. "The brat couldn't romance his way out of a paper bag. No wonder she's angry with him." He flicks his tail in annoyance.

Love. Pfft.

"I suppose you want to help their love lives?" The demon shook his head. Leave it to mother to meddle. He wouldn't stand for that if she tried to meddle in his affairs! He did have his eye on someone but he was sure he could handle it. Unlike his half-brother who seems to be repeating his father's mistakes by behaving just like him. That's not how you get the girl.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 6 months ago

"I'll thank you to leave out the colour commentary on my love life" she shot at the black-feathered demon, before turning to her not-sure-if-you're-still-my-boyfriend. It was none of his business whether she was angry with Junior or not.

"I should think the whole city got your message," she scoffed. "Maybe the Duckburg news got it too."

She was trying to look calm, but just then the sound of a few passing fire-truck sirens hit them, and her eyes widened. Putting a hand over them, she groaned. "Man..."

On the other hand... "You really did that all for me, huh?" That was flattering in a

terrifying way. Just like all of his gestures and gifts. It led to a lot of not being sure if your heart's melting or going into cardiac arrest. Folding her arms, she skipped her mother's usual manner of beating around the bush and looking everywhere but at the person she needed to confront. Toni had been kind enough to inherit that gene so she wouldn't have to. Looking Junior in the eyes, she cocked her head to the side.

"You going to sleep with someone else again?" Let me know now, so I can decide whether to forgive you or not.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

Junior merely rolled his eyes at Lucifer. "Just ignore Lucy over there. Thinks he's some sorta mature neck-beard version of Satan or whatever."

Then, to her question. "*That's* why you're angry?" Surprised, as though this was somehow a new revelation that never once occurred to him. Girlfriends don't like it when you sleep with other girls? Who woulda thunk!

"Nah, I'll stop if you really want." A nonchalant shrug, like it's totes not a big deal. "I like a challenge". It gets kinda boring, being able to do whatever you want, all the time. Might as well up the difficulty level.

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



by [Harou](#) 5 months ago

"Le gasp! He has a brain! And here all this time I thought he was brain dead like his father." Lucifer snorted. Hey, if you're going to insult me you better hope you can take the horns because I can do this all day.

He looks at his mother. "Did you really come all this way to our time just for this?" Because honestly there are more interesting things than just a couple of love sick birds.

Lucifer lashes his tail a little. "Junior, you shouldn't have caused that fire if you wanted to make up with her. You've probably attracted Darkwing. If you're caught you won't be seeing her again."

I'm certainly not sticking around when that old annoying duck shows up.

"Not to mention the Hunter as well."

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

"Well I think it's rather sweet," Lilly said, confirming that yes, they had come here just to be snoops into their children's love lives.

Lucifer's insistence on injecting his opinion in a conversation where he wasn't wanted was starting to get on Rosa's nerves. Well, aunt Mal might want him there, that was up to her, but she didn't and she was pretty sure Junior didn't either. He really seemed to like the sound of his own voice. So resounding would just be giving him attention.

In Lilly's experience, Mal's genes didn't like to be ignored, but that was because she expected friends to pay attention to her. Lucifer and Rosa barely knew each other, so it would probably do little harm.

Turning away from him, she fixed her full attention on Junior and rolled her eyes, but she was smiling. "Let's see if you're up to the challenge then. I'll try to make it worth your while." And don't get caught or hurt. I'll kill you if you get hurt.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

Malicia merely shrugged at Lucifer. "You have your priorities, and I have mine. Which, now that things are patched up with the kids, means it's time for us to hit the mall." Those metallic pumps I saw are coming back with us, dammit!

Junior had already gone into 'ignore the annoying pest' mode. As far as he was concerned, Lucifer, along with all his many other siblings, were just background noise. Tuning things out came naturally when one had over a dozen giggling, squealing sisters.

Glancing around the stables, he sighed as nostalgia overtook him. "Man, this place is great. Me and the sibs used to come here all the time for dinner."

Uh, but there's no restaurant at the stabl-- *ohhhhh...*

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



by [Harou](#) 5 months ago

"Your boyfriend is into horse meat. Opps. Did that slip?" Then Lucifer spreads his wings. "I must be going. Have fun you little love birds."

While it lasts...

It was off to cause some mayhem. In a way that didn't involve mindless destruction. Well, it might. But he had people for that! He took off and flew away from the stables since he was sure if Darkwing was on their tail, he would most likely head there after hearing which direction the demons went.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

She paused a bit at that, shooting the stables a worried look. Now, it was unreasonable for her to be mad at him for doing things before they got together. Like eating horses when he was a kid. So she wouldn't.

Unfortunately, Lucifer's parting shot had its desired effect. "Is or was?" she asked warily.

"I don't think things are patched up," Lilly said in a worried whisper.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

"Uhhhh..." For once, Junior seemed to be engaging in the very seldom-seen act of thinking before speaking.

"Was." Because *technically* he hadn't eaten a horse in, say, the past 10 days. Therefore it was past tense. And you always use 'was' when talking about what happened PREVIOUSLY and is not currently happening at this very second.

At least, that's how he was gonna go with it.

"They're not the best anyway -- too much muscle. Veal is kinda my thing now."

Mal in the corner, face-palming.

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



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

"Oh COWS. That's alright," she said, waving a hand. There were plenty of cows in the world and nobody rode them. It was fine.

Getting up in her boyfriend's face, Rosa narrowed her eyes. "Because you try to eat my horse and I'll kick you in the face, you know that right?"

Wait, who was Lilly supposed to be worried about in this relationship again? "I think I would be quite terrified if they ever decided to have children," she said to Mal. I'm rather hoping they don't, cute as they are.

The comment caused Rosa to start laughing. Sorry. Sorry. It's just... in her mind the parts of Junior that weren't adultery genes were commitment-issue genes. Not even in fifty years could she see him settling down with anyone, and she wouldn't stand for being left with a baby.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

Junior merely smiled, quite coolly, at Rosa's bravado. "I love it when you get all worked up and start threatening bodily harm." He teased. "I'll play nice, just for you, Rose."

Then, quirking a brow at the two women he finally decided it was time to change the subject.

"You *aren't* from around here. So tell me, mom, which pregnancy are you on?"

"This will be my second litter with your father." She said proudly, giving her small baby bump a rub. "I can already feel them, thrashing around, so excited to meet the world!"

Immediately, Junior honed in. "Your *second*? Which means..." A glance at the sky where Lucifer had just taken flight.

Then he shuffled closer to his mother, eyes narrowed, in thought.

If he were to just, say, 'accidentally' elbow her really, really hard, in the belly...

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



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

Lilly had lapsed into thought at this, and then began to travel out loud to the conclusion Junior had already arrived at.

"Malicia dear. That Lucifer boy can't be very much younger than Junior. Unless you have another litter very close after this one..." highly unlikely "and he really is your son, he might well be in your stomach right now."

"He said he was Junior's half-brother," Rosa put in helpfully, eying the demon with some suspicion.

"... Malicia, did you...?" I happen to know of a black-feathered drake you were very fond of.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

It was likely that maternal alarm ringing in her head that caused her to place a protective hand over her belly as Junior neared. As careless and nonchalant as she might be, Mal's duckubi instincts were in full swing, and she could sense a threat to her unborn -- even if it was from one of her own.

"They're Negaduck's." Malicia insisted to Lilly. "I know they are! I can *feel* it. They have to be..."

Because if they're not... no, let's not think about that little bump in the road.

"I'm not sure why you even bother having more." Junior rumbled. "You've already started with the best quality, it's only downhill after this."

"Awwww, is my baby jealous?" Mal leaned over to give Junior another pinch on the cheek. "You'll always be my *first* son, you know that."

"Ugh." Swatting her away, yet again. "Go get your shoes and get back to your time."

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



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

"Good luck explaining that one, aunt Mal." Rosa never did learn how Mal got away with it. Or why she bothered trying to get away with it. She seemed to sleep around freely enough, why should having another drake's children be such a problem.

"It's not all bad," she added encouragingly. "Some of the kids are pretty swell." Not that I've ever admitted that in front of Junior before, but you look like you could use some encouragement.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

"You mean that ones that aren't hounding that Finnegan kid?" Junior smirked. "Or that *real* freaky-ass sister of mine?"

"All the same, I think it's time for us to go, Lilly." Shopping, that is. Mal took her friend by the hand, hoping to lead her back downtown.

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



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

"I said **SOME**," Rosa said in amusement, as he mother's mouth moved to silently pronounce the phrase 'Finnegan kid.'

Deciding not to worry about it, she gave Mal's hand a friendly squeeze and beamed, allowing her to lead the way. "Alright. I must say, this has been one of our more pleasant adventures, dear."

Nobody's tried to kill us or anything!

Further downtown, they'd probably see 'that Finnegan kid', looking very much like his father. But only in passing, he was walking quite quickly. He glanced over his shoulder and sped up a bit.

"Hi aunt Lilly hi Mal bye aunt Lilly bye Mal!"

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

Mal barely paid the young drake notice, as her eyes had settled on the mall.

Which was glowing with an aura of NEWNESS. You could practically hear the angelic choir singing!

"Lilly... look." She gasped. "They... rebuilt the mall!"

It was stunning. Simply a work of art.

"I... I've never been so happy in my life." A single tear streamed from her cheek.

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by [Six](#) 5 months ago

Happiness shattered like a plate in 3...2...1...

BOOM!

A hole opened up in the side of one of the mall's walls. Smoke poured out as several people ran out of the hole into the street.

"That's right! Run!" Came a voice that sounded very much like Negaduck's only it seemed to have an accent to it. The drake who's voice it belonged to appeared moments later. He was grey feathered with a mohawk of black hair and had an eye patch. He was dressed in a nice suit.

"I thought you said this mall had everything? Yet, they didn't have a single pack of my cigarettes and I'm almost out." He says as he took a drag from the cigarette he had lit as he stood there with the weapon he had just used to make the hole in the wall.

"That's not what we were here for." A raspy voice responds before a certain black and white drake appeared. "So keep focused."

It was Six. He was fully grown but not so cute anymore. In fact he sported an expression that made him look very much like his father. That outfit he was wearing screamed villain especially with his red collar now having spikes jutting out of it and the cape. Guess he got some of Negaduck's fashion sense.

And his violent streak...

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

"... I'm... sure they'll rebuild it again?" Lilly said comfortingly, patting Malicia's shoulder. It was about then that she recognised the havoc makers. It was a belated realisation, but there were a few clues here and there. Not to mention she only knew of one set of children who could act like Negaduck without looking like half-demons, the children Trevor and Piper had adopted.

She'd fully intended to help babysit them to help Drake, Piper and Trevor out. She remembered making that decision with Piper before this little time jump.

I hope I've been a good aunt to them since then...

Now, they had changed an awful lot, but one had some very distinct markings and one had a very distinct eyepatch. It was no real mystery.

"Julius? Six? Hello dears!" She gave them a merry wave.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

"YOU LITTLE SHITS!" A stark contrast to Lilly's friendly wave, was Malicia barreling straight at them, hurling fireballs at a shockingly fast speed for someone who normally didn't possess much grace.

"I DIDN'T COME ALL THE WAY HERE FOR TWO HIDEOUS BRATS TO RUIN MY SHOPPING EXPERIENCE!" Evidently, she didn't recognize them like Lilly had. Perhaps for the best.

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



by [Gosalyn Mallard](#) 5 months ago

From seemingly nowhere, an arrow appeared aimed right for Malicia.

Just before impact it exploded, and a rapidly expanding foam covered her. ((See here, skip to 2:15 <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CvDr7RsN0ik>)) It hardened the villainess in place-- but probably not for long since she had super strength and the formula was developed for regular criminals.

"It is bad enough they blew a hole in the wall. We don't need a fire here too. There's been enough of that today." Quiverwing Quack walked out from an adjacent alleyway. She'd grow tall-- taller than her predecessor Darkwing Duck, and seemed to dress much more practical. Hey, no cape!

But the colors of her partially armored suit were clearly influenced by him. Dark purples. However the Q on her chest was green, a personal touch of her own. She'd also ditched the 1700's pointy archer hat, and instead wore twin pig tails. ((sketch here: <http://terridelgado.tumblr.com/post/108645569696/an-idea-i-have-had-floating-around-in-my-head>))

"Oh... hello Mrs. Lilly." she said politely, noting the smaller woman standing back. She then looked over at Julius and Six. "**AND YOU TWO SHITS--**" Ah, seemed that someone shared in Malicia's bounding affection.

" **--ARE COMING WITH ME!**" Bow notched, and net-arrows flying.

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 5 months ago

Julius and Six just barely rolled out of the way of the rain of arrows and fireballs coming at them. Julius retreated back into the hole while Six had managed to get to the roof above with one of his gadgets.

"Quiverwing Quack. Why am I not surprised?" Six hisses. "Is Darkwing too old to come himself to catch us so must send you in his place?"

"Let us go. We weren't doing anything. Ok, sure we made a mess with the hole and all, but we're for here for mom." Julius says from behind the wall.

Because how flattering is it when your boys steal and blow a hole into a wall for you?

"The fire wasn't us." The one eyed drake says. "That was someone else. A demon."

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"No. She was just the distraction."

Appears from a cloud of smoke behind Six on the roof. "I am the terror that flaps in the night! I am the line at the food court! I am Darkwing Duck!"

Despite getting up there in age, the crime fighter was still fighting crime. Except now he had Quiverwing as his partner along with Launchpad.

"And I heard that comment about me being old!"

Darkwing pointed the gas gun at Six. "Suck gas evil doer!"

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

As the foam dried and hardened, Mal had plenty of time to watch the scene carry out, as well as ponder just *why* Darkwing Duck was still alive. Really, what was Negaduck doing all these years -- sitting on his fat arse and drinking beer while Darkwing trained a protege?!

When she got back to her time, there was gonna be some serious ball-busting. Their next batch of kids were gonna have to be up to snuff to deal with these annoyances!

Finally, the make-shift cast around her began to grow fissures in it as she struggled and flexed. With one great heave she burst free, sending bits of dried foam in all directions.

"I think I'll let the heroes handle this one." She told Lilly. "It'll be far more humiliating for those two if they manage to get wrangled in by a drake well past his prime."

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



by [Gosalyn Mallard](#) 5 months ago

Seeing that her dad was on Six, Gosalyn ran to the opening that Julius had created, arrow notched and at the ready.

She slammed her back to the wall. "I doubt your mom would approve of you blowing up half of the mall! What is so important here for her anyway?!"

She spun around the edge, aimed, and shot another netting arrow at Julius.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

Lilly nodded weakly, glad to see they weren't expected to get involved.

"I'm sure you can get your shoes elsewhere?" she offered. "Or we can come back when this is over. ... unless you want to watch them." In which case I think I should go look for a quiet shop to hide inside for a little while. You can pick me up later.

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 5 months ago

"None of your business." Julius says as he tries to duck behind a shelf to avoid getting netted. "Can't you go pester someone else?"

Of course dealing with Six meant one had to deal with his teeth. The habit of biting never was broken and Darkwing soon found that out when the drake had fasten said teeth into his arm to try and get him to drop the gas gun. Since Six was grown, it was much harder to shake him off now and any pulling only resulted in him tightening his jaws. He was quite satisfied hearing the crime fighter howl in pain.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

Mal could only roll her eyes at the entire scene playing out before them. *Amateurs.*

"Let's ditch this gong show, Lill. Perhaps one of the boutiques downtown has something for me to pick through."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

She nodded, following along again as she looked around. It was so odd seeing all these little children grown up. It made one realise that everyone passing on the streets was now sixteen years older. Maybe she'd see some of these people as customers later on. Who knew?

And who knew if the grown ups were still the same?

"Mal." This might be an odd question, and a sudden one, but I wonder. "... do you think we're still friends in the future?" Rosa and Toni had given no real indication otherwise, and 'aunt Mal' probably suggested it was indeed the case, but she and Mal DID seem to fight an awful lot lately. It was not entirely unreasonable to assume that perhaps they had stopped speaking to eachother. Again. However temporarily. Possibly less explosively if the children were perfectly calm.

Or maybe I'm just being silly, wondering if she gets bored with me in sixteen years.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

"Hmmm?" That was a very sudden, and seemingly out-of-the-blue question.

"I don't know. But at the very least, you're still alive, and so are your children. So that's a good sign!"

Hard to tell if she was joking or not.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

She probably wasn't, and Lilly took it completely seriously, though in a different direction. "Yes well, that either means everything's fine or you've finally gotten bored with me."

Wait, finally? Do you think she might? ... well, let's be honest, it was Mal. It wasn't a stretch to worry about.

"So! Shoes!"

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

"Lilly darling, you underestimate yourself sometimes." She chuckled in amusement.

Poor Lilly, don't you realize you're a natural chaos magnet? You'll never be rid of me, or people like me.

They had come to a sudden halt in front of a boutique of shoes.

"Ooooooh! Look at these!" She squealed. "The HEEL is made of some sort of iron! And those ones! And look at the colour on THOSE..."

Suddenly she fell quiet. Her eyes had floated past the shoes to the holographic ticker next to the window, which had been flashing a variety of 'latest news' updates. The present one in bold, bright letters:

PUBLIC ENEMY ONE IS PUBLIC ENEMY DONE: NEGADUCK ANNOUNCED DEAD BY SHUSH OFFICIALS.

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



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

It took her a moment to realise why Malicia was so quiet. And then a further moment to push down the relief so it wouldn't show in her voice. Mal had liked him, hadn't she? In a weird way, and a way nobody approved of, and Lilly had privately considered many times she would be better off out of that destructive relationship, but she HAD liked him.

"Oh... oh Mal. I'm so sorry."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

"I can't believe it..." She breathed.

"They went with THAT as the tagline? REALLY?!" Throwing her arms in the air. "I could think of a WAY better title! Something like, "*Venerreal Disease sees a 75% decrease with Negadeath.*"

Really, I'm FINE Lilly. Totally fine. Stop looking at me like that!

"I'm famished, let's get something to eat."

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



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

I WILL look at you like that, and there's nothing you can do to stop it.

"Alright, dear. Where do you fancy?" Anywhere you like. "Or we could go to the shop, I can make you something nice?"

NO Lilly you're not going to spend your future-trip baking.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

"*Your* shop? You sure you want to do that? What if it's a crater in the ground? Or you're there but you're missing all your limbs? Or *worse*, you might be married to some dipwad."

SO much worse than limblessness.

"But then again, you DO make fantastic cupcakes..."

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



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

She froze. Malicia had a point, she had slipped into fussing and entirely forgotten they weren't in their own time. Somewhere out there was a future Lilly, and who knew what had been happening to her.

"You're right... I'm... not sure I want to see myself. And she's probably using the oven. Maybe. Possibly."

This is why you don't let Lilly make decisions, Malicia. Now she'll be standing here all day.

"Whatever you want to do. I mean if you're really hungry I don't think you'd have the patience to wait for fresh cupcakes."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

"Well, perhaps it's time to go back to our time." She said thoughtfully. Mostly because she didn't like it here. Malls getting destroyed, strange demons claiming to my son, dead Negaducks.... the future was kinda sucking.

She had already snagged some shoes -- somehow, with lightning speed -- and was carrying them close like they were newborn puppies. "I have what I wanted anyway."

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



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

"Tell you what, when we get home I'll make sure to make some cupcakes for you," she said cheerfully, taking the demoness's hand again. "This was... rather nice, overall." Nothing permanent happened to either of us.

"And you can go right back into the mall, it's not destroyed back there." And Negaduck's not dead, I'm sure you want to see him.

The latter was written all over her face, but of course never stated.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

"Those little brats..." She rumbled in annoyance. "On the bright side, it's good to see that Piper wasn't able to suffocate the evil out of Six with her special brand of 'love'."

"Besides, now that I KNOW what happens, perhaps I can... tweak, a few things."

That mall could use even BETTER improvements!

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



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

"I'm... not sure you're supposed to meddle in fate dear. Or even can. Doesn't it all sort of spring right back to how it's supposed to be? ... or does it all go belly up? Oh Mal, today was going so well, DON'T turn this into a disaster, please!"

... wait, you anticipate your trips with her being disasters unless otherwise proven?

Well, she's not ENTIRELY stupid, then.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

"Well, if fate happens regardless, than it won't matter if I try to meddle, yes?"

Totes winning logic.

They made their way back to the time-top which was..... oh crap. That's right. In SHUSH Central.

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



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

"... we have to break back into SHUSH?"

This is too much rule breaking in one day, come on.

... even if it's TECHNICALLY been sixteen years since we last did it.

"Can we get away with being part of the tour again?"

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 5 months ago

If only they noticed the tiny bot flying after them and listening into their convo. Six generally sent scouts in the form of robotic insects ahead of time when committing crimes to prevent from being caught and making it easier to spot any enemies or escape routes as well as hear anyone coming. How Darkwing got past them was a mystery. He'll have to adjust them later.

Hmm..So we have a couple of time travelers. Interesting. If they are heading home they must have a time machine somewhere .

But first he swung a punch at the crime fighter with his free hand before jumping back away from him.

"Julius! Change of plans! Get up here!"

The one eyed drake was still trying to avoid Quiverwing's arrows. He ducked behind yet another shelf. Hearing Six's call, he aims a shot to the ceiling, blowing a hole into it. Using the rubble, he climbs up it to the roof.

"What is it?" He grumbles and then points the weapon at Darkwing. "Stay back or I'll make a hole into you." Julius growls.

"Something interesting came up and I think we should check it out but we have to hurry."

Six says. "Let's go. We'll worry about them later." He starts away while Julius followed him keeping the weapon pointed at Darkwing.

"Ta ta." Julius smirks before he and Six disappeared over the side.

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"Quiverwing! They're getting away!" Darkwing calls to his daughter. That punch had knocked him off his feet. His arm oozed with blood from the bite which stung. He had forgotten how hard Six could bite. He was about to get to his feet when Julius had appeared aiming the weapon at him which forced him to stay down.

He cursed under his breath. He wished he had gotten them sooner and that the punch hadn't knocked the wind out of him. He wasn't a young duck anymore meaning his reflexes and speed were much slower these days.

"I don't know what they're up to but hurry before they escape!"

Darkwing got to his feet to head into the direction the two villains had gone. He called the Ratcatcher knowing he couldn't pursue them on foot so by the time he made his way down from the roof it was waiting for him.

He needed to talk Piper later about how her boys were causing trouble. A long talk.

[Delete](#)



by [Gosalyn Mallard](#) 5 months ago

Gos heard her father, and was running along the alley made by the mall to follow them. She knew the drill-- unless life threatening injuries were present-- apprehension came first.

So she would follow on foot until Darkwing came by on Ratcatcher to get her. Youth-- and longer legs-- meant she had a much easier time during pursuits. She wondered where Malicia and Lilly had gone off too, and she wracked her brain to try and remember if she had heard any rumors of the demoness being pregnant.

[Delete](#)



•

by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

"We'll just do as we did last time." She slid on her scarf and glasses. "Considering we walked out of there in one piece this morning, I think our odds for getting back in are quite high."

And really, what choice do we have?

And so, the two joined yet another SHUSH Central tour. Completely oblivious to any flying robot mosquito spies that might be flitting about.

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



•

by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

"Good thing the layout hasn't changed," she commented optimistically. "So we won't get lost."

We make make it through this whole adventure with not a single problem! With all her bad luck, it had to happen some day, right?

Could that day be today? Is today the dream?

... unlikely, but let's keep an open mind.

[Delete](#)



•

by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

And so, yet another slow-moving guided tour proceeded. Mal yawned loudly, as the guide droned on about 'The Jello Battle of 2018' and 'The Legal Pie Gun Ban'.

"Couldn't they cover something more exciting?" She whispered to Lilly. "Like, say, *me*?"

Really, they could do a whole tour on her accomplishments alone!

Finally, they saw their opening, and Mal took Lilly's hand again, preparing to slip away down the hallway.

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



by [Six](#) 5 months ago

Things might get a little more exciting when the two drakes broke in through the back door thanks to Six's hacking of the security system. That time with the Network really paid off sometimes.

"Where are we going?" Julius demanded. "We're in SHUSH's headquarters. Are you insane?"

"I'll explain when we get there. Come on this way!" Six dashed around the corner. He had been receiving visual cues from the bug bot that was still following the two ladies. It had hitched a ride in Mal's shoe hoard.

"This hall." After another turn. So far no one had spotted them. Six questioned the agency's security if they could get in that easily. Maybe they relied on their agents and Darkwing too much to hire proper guards. He made a mental note to rob the place later.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

MORE PUBLIC HAND HOLDING? MADNESS.

Honestly, this future trip was the closest the two unlikely friends had been since... ever, really. It felt nice. It was about to all be blown to bits, but it still felt nice.

"Well it is SHUSH headquarters, dear. I'm sure when there's a supervillain museum they'll do special tours just on you."

What, not exclusively on her? That sounded like bad management.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

"I think that's the first thing I'll change when we get home." She said as they darted down the hallway and made it, safely, to the storage facility.

Cracking open the door once more, she was relieved to see the time-top was still waiting for them.

"I am going to be the most up-and-coming fashionista the shoe world has ever seen!" She grinned excitedly.

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



by [Six](#) 5 months ago

"I'm the sure the people of your time will be so excited." Six says sarcastically. He and Julius appeared behind them after catching up.

"We're hitching a ride. If you don't comply I'll burn those shoes."

Well, someone took after Negaduck. Six crossed his arms after signalling to Julius to point the weapon at them.

"So. Ride or burning shoes? Take your pick."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

The response was a spiked heel lobbed directly at his face.

"I'll be damned if I let a pair of annoying wannabe-villains into MY time! Get lost!"

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by [Gosalyn Mallard](#) 5 months ago

TING

The shoe was knocked off course by a well placed arrow.

Quiverwing Quack stood, bow and arrow at the ready. " 'My time' Malicia?" she questioned, bypassing the fact she'd just saved Six's face from spikey doom.

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by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

"Yes, my time!" She shouted back at the masked hero. "As in, I was currently in the process of going BACK there with Lilly before these two bozos showed up!"

Seriously, what is WRONG with the heroes and villains of this time-frame? Morons, the lot of them!

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by [Six](#) 5 months ago

"You're not going anywhere if you keep that up." Six looks over to Julius. "My brother here will destroy your time machine and you'll be stuck here!"

He was caught off guard by the shoe and the arrow. He spun around to face Quiverwing.

"Are you still mad about the other night and that's why you're shooting at me?!"

Julius rolled his eye. "Oh boy. Here we go again. Relationship troubles." He pointed the weapon at the time top just in case. "Don't do anything stupid." He warns Mal.

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by [Gosalyn Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"Oh you are SO FULL OF YOURSELF if you think my crime fighting has ANYTHING to do with us dating!" As if to make her point, she shot a netting arrow at Julius.

"Malicia, Mrs. Lilly, GO. You shouldn't be here anyway!"

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

She diiiid have a point. Nodding, she took advantage of the fact that the netting arrow would at the very least distract Julius from his aim, and tugged on Malicia's arm as hard as she could to try and get into the top. Providing Malicia didn't decide to stick where she was and hurl more insults, they would make it.

"Oh dear... and they used to be such sweet boys..." Kind of. For a given definition of sweet.

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by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

"Yes. Go ahead and destroy the time machine." She leered. "Then you'll have to deal with **two** of me at once."

Fortunately, Quiverwing's interruption and Lilly's tugging got her feet moving, and she gave up on what was likely a fruitless endeavor.

"Pah, at least they're not *our* problem." For now, anyway. She clambered into the top with Lilly, and began the process of winding it up.

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by [Six](#) 5 months ago

Julius squawked as the net entangled him causing to fall. He hit the floor hard and let slip shot from the weapon. Six ducked as the shot bounced around the room.

"OH? REALLY? IT'S NOT?!" The black and white drake hissed. "YOU SEEM SO KEEN ON RUINING MY PLANS!"

"Get me out!" Julius squirms as he tried to get free only to get himself more tangled. He cursed quite a bit that it would make a sailor blush.

Six bristled in anger and he had that urge to bite someone. "You're still mad about the

other night!" He dashed towards the time top. "I'm not letting them get away!" He didn't care if it made him dizzy by grabbing on. He wasn't going to let them escape.

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"Suck gas evildoer!"

In came a canister of sleeping gas to knock the villains out when it hit the floor and exploded. Darkwing had been stopped by several S.H.U.S.H. agents when he and Quiverwing had arrived so he had sent her ahead of him.

"What is this about dating?"

He sounded rather winded as he panted but that didn't stop that tone he used when Gosalyn was in trouble with him. He crosses his arms to give them the "dad" look.

"And Julius. What would your mother say if she heard the things that was coming out of your bill?"

He had heard Malicia as he had caught up and wasn't going to stop her. He really didn't want to deal with two of her. The thought alone made him grumble as it soured his mood farther. Six, Julius, and Junior's little stunt earlier had woken him from his nap (that he always had, not from being older mind you!) and when he was disturbed from it that meant he was going to be grumpy. When he was grumpy, he tended to have a much shorter fuse when it came to tolerance to annoyances.

"I'm supposed to go the Eldritch Academy for my son's paper presentation this afternoon and now I have to deal with this mess!"

That's right. He had reproduced. So what are you going to do about it?

He rubbed his forehead. He'll have to clean up the mess caused by Junior, drag the two boys to Piper to let her deal with them, question Gos when she was going to tell him that she was dating a villain, and get ready for this afternoon.

And some how sneak in a nap since his was ruined.

Malicia and Lilly better return to the past or they'll have to deal with a crime fighter in a bad mood!

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by [Gosalyn Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"You're always trying to hurt people you STUPID DRAKE" she yelled. Quiverwing notched her patented suction-cup arrow... aimed... and shot. Right for Six's--ahem-- rear end. "AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO THE PAST!" She tugged, hard on the string attached in effort to yank him back.

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by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

"Right, let's leave them to their hot mess." Mal smirked, hitting the big 'ol button.

The time-machine began to whirr, and eventually wound up completely. Then, it spun faster as they gained speed.

Back to the past we go!

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by [Six](#) 5 months ago

He knew it was a bad idea when he had clung onto the time top. The spinning was threatening to make Six sick. Even worse was now his enraged girlfriend had shot him in the butt with one of her arrows and was attached to him being flung around with him.

Poor Julius had gotten the gas and was asleep in his net. So he was useless on helping.

"YOU SHOT ME!" Six yells at Quiverwing as he tried to hang on. "Argh...I'm going to vomit fish any minute if this spinning doesn't stop."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

"Oh dear." Shame this top doesn't have windows. Looking up at the ceiling, Lilly looked concerned.

"Do you think they're still holding on?"

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by [Gosalyn Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"You weren't complaining the other night when I shot at you!!" In fact, he had downright enjoyed it.

Their's was a weird relationship.

Quiverwing rolled her eyes. "HEY GENIUS, YOU CAN ALWAYS LET GO! I SWEAR IF YOU SOMEHOW VOMIT ON ME I WILL KILL YOU!"

Feel the love?

Fact was, she was going to hang on, because if Six went to the past, someone had to be there to keep him from messing with things. She started pulling herself up the rope-- a very difficult task considering centrifugal force was at play. But hey, cartoon physics!

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by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

Mal could hear the cacophony outside, and the subsequent thumping.

"I think we have a few stowaways." She said to Lilly. "How fun! I was hoping to see what all these other buttons do."

She slammed the '*SURPRISE!!!!*' button first, and then the banana-button.

Outside, a tiny gun emerged and shot confetti in the air, followed by the entire surface of the time-top gaining a layer of spikes, like a very colourful porcupine. If Six was still holding on, he risked being impaled.

This was promptly followed by banana-cream pies being flung in every direction.

"Go steal your own time machine, you lazy freeloading brats!" A fruitless (hah) rant, given they probably couldn't hear her.

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by [Six](#) 5 months ago

"Really? Spikes?" Six groans as he was nearing the top of the machine to keep from being pulled off thanks to Gosalyn and well from becoming a Six-kabob. As if it could get any more annoying there was pies flying everywhere. Who invented this crazy time machine?

He didn't want to let go or else risk being smashed if he was flung off at this speed. His butt was starting to hurt from the weight on it.

"I had everything under control until you showed up!" He growls in annoyance. "And yes! I did enjoy it! But it wasn't because you were trying to stop me! Argh!" First she interrupted the mall robbery, now she was interrupting his plan of stealing the time top. He was beginning to wonder if he was better off single.

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"You two get off there this instant!" He want been watching the scene and now was alarmed that his daughter had decided to anchor herself to Six so she ended up being spun around with him. So Darkwing decided to he was going to attempt to get them off.

Cue doing something stupid.

While dodging pies he fired the grappling hook at the top. If he could get on, he could pry Six off.

Not the best idea. Instant regret.

He was now being flung about while those spikes were threatening to skew him.

"Argh! I'm getting too old for this! You two are going to be in so much trouble when we get off!"

Meanwhile, Julius was blissfully unaware of what was going on while still passed out on the floor.

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by [Gosalyn Mallard](#) 5 months ago

Gosalyn was sooooo happy everyone was just thrilled to get onto the top, and her whole goal was to get people OFF of it.

She was about to start yelling at her dad, but she was cut off.

By a pie to the face.

She was so shocked that she let go of the rope and went flying.

Right into a wall.

She slid down, out cold. Done. Stick a fork in her.

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by [Six](#) 5 months ago

"What?" When Six felt the weight lift off he turned his head to look. To his horror he saw Gosalyn fly off the top. The part of him that cared about her made him abandon his plan and he let go. To spare himself from being smashed he had punched some buttons on his wrist band to form a shield that made him bounce harmlessly around the room like a beach ball.

"GOS!" Once he landed he dashed to her. "I'm so sorry." Six nuzzled her. "Please don't be dead."

Everything had been ruined. His plans. Now possibly his relationship with the one person he cared about.

I'm always the bad duck.

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 5 months ago

Darkwing was the last one still on the top. If he didn't get off soon he would be going to the past with them. But he was about to get his wish when Lucifer appeared before him.

"Don't even bother calling for help. They can't hear or see me." The demon hisses.

"Lucifer! What are you up to?!" The crime fighter yells at him.

"Hehe. Making my mother proud by doing something neither Junior nor even Negaduck could do." Lucifer grins. "After all. Accidents do happen."

Darkwing watched in horror as Lucifer lifted one arm to slash the cable on his grappling hook with those sharp claws. Since the top was going much faster than when Gos and Six had got off, when he hit the wall he felt several things break before his vision blurred and everything went dark.

"Too bad you can't see it, mother! Since this is the day that is the end of Darkwing Duck!"

Cue echoing evil laughter...

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by [Malicia](#) 5 months ago

Finally, the time-top blinked out of sight, and both Mal and Lilly were once again sent on a topsy-turvy space-time adventure.

Eventually, the spinning stopped, and ever so slowly, Mal cracked open the hatch.

Please-don't-let-there-be-time-travelling-brats, Please-don't-let-there-be-time-travelling-brats...

"Success!" She pumped a fist as she saw no Sixes, Quiverwings, or otherwise clinging to the machine.

This promptly followed by her losing her lunch. Again.