

RP: Music to Your Ears



By [Negaduck](#) 678 days ago [Comments \(48\)](#)

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[RP open to all but please drop me a note before you join in. I might have.. plans...]

Hades, it felt good to get out and back into crime.

Granted armed burglary was at the smaller scale, but as Negaduck well knew, to make an omelette you had to smash a few dozen eggs.

Didn't mean he couldn't enjoy it.

So as the KLANG of the gates cut open reverberated through the clear night, the masked villain took a moment to survey the potential spoils laid out before him.

A building and home renovation depot.

"So much easier to find what you need when the crowds aren't around, don't you think?"

Time to grab a few supplies.



[Harmonizer](#) 678 days ago

Harmonizer had been overlooking the city at the top of a building, as usual. It was a pretty cool night... seems pretty quiet too. Maybe too quiet. Classic movie cliché. But really, you'd think, on a night like this, there'd be-

KLANG.

There it is.

Harmonizer perked up at the sound, probably a mile away. She quickly made her way towards the source. From the sound of it, this was a late-night robbery at the renovation depot. Because no city would make their workers work this late, right?

Soon, she reached the gate entrance, noticing that the lock had been cut open. She glanced in warily before entering. She could hear someone in there...



[Negaduck 678 days ago](#)

Back in the industrial hire section of the complex, Harmonizer would hear the distinct sound of somebody pumping.

Lit up by the flood lights, a cement truck was hotwired and ready to go. Along its sides were secured a plethora of other materials - huge steel girders mostly, pikes, teeters.

All ready to go and waiting only for a full belly of concrete to finish being delivered into the mixer via thick flexible piping.

"A more appropriate vehicle for this particular job would be a DUMP truck! Hah hah!"

Oh hilarious. Who knew who he was talking to, but he was madder than a pit of cut snakes, so it likely didn't matter.

What did matter was, as Negaduck was watching that the cement was flowing properly, he did not appear at the ready to shoot or slice anyone up.

APPEAR being the key word.



[Harmonizer 678 days ago](#)

Harmonizer walked on silently, using the shadows for cover, until she reached the floodlights. Is that what she thought it was?

Yep.

Giant cement truck, with someone waiting by the side, dressed in yellow, with a ridiculous large red hat (now that she thought about it, it looked a lot like what Darkwing wore), waiting for the cement to be transferred into the vehicle.

She couldn't help, it, chuckling a little at the pun... she *had* to be a fan of jokes. Even the lame ones. Good thing no one could hear that.

Okay, hopefully. Harmonizer still wasn't sure how normal people's hearing range worked.

Whoever he was, he had to be stopped. She stepped out, right in front of the vehicle. Probably not the best idea, but she wanted him to see her properly.

Again, not the best idea.

"Stop eet right there," she said, readying herself in case a fight broke out.



[Negaduck 678 days ago](#)

And here came yet another joke in a cape. At least in the villain's narrowed eyes.

Unfazed in the slightest, he looked her up and down for just a second.

Had the heroes been multiplying in the time he had been gone?

"I'm sorry-" Hand cupped to nonexistent ear as though he hadn't understood. "I couldn't hear you over that ridiculous accent. Hah hah hah!"

Oh yes, Negaduck loved humour. Only when it was at someone else's expense.



[Harmonizer](#) 678 days ago

Harmonizer didn't take much offence. She just folded her arms and frowned a little. "Then maybe you need better 'earing," she said dryly. She wasn't good at comebacks as much as she was at ignoring them, but this guy just made her feel defensive. Probably all that negative energy or something...

"Last chance," she went on, switching her posture to a fighting stance. "Surrender before I resort to violence."



[Max Wicked](#) 677 days ago

Max was walking along the sidewalk of town deep in the dark shadows of night time and everything did seem quite calm tonight. But Max knew what this meant. As calm as things were... Things were only going to take a more nastier turn for the worse. As he continued to walk, he too heard a loud klang of metal dropping to the hard concrete. With that, Max began to run on ahead from where the sound was. Something was certainly going down tonight, but little did he know that he was about to meet one of the baddest villains of St.Canard...

As he began to approach his destination, he heard a familiar French accent. Looks like Harmonizer was at the scene. Didn't mean he could say no to giving some back up and judging by the talking he could overhear, it wasn't looking good. Max saw this chance to head inside quietly beside the exit and see what this criminal was planning. Something seemed off about this criminal's voice though...It sounded just a little like Darkwing...Surely it couldn't be...



[Negaduck](#) 677 days ago

"Okay," he said to Harmonizer with surprising willingness. "I'll stop."

After which the pipe pushing cement mix into the truck was disconnected.

WITHOUT turning off the flow.

Which, naturally, allowed Negaduck to direct the spray of wet concrete at the would-be vigilante like a fire hose.

No, not was not Darkwing Duck.

There was no way Darkwing would be so casually cruel.

And be clearly *enjoying* it.



[Harmonizer](#) *677 days ago*

Harmonizer was nearly taken off guard. Her eyes widened as the duck directed the spray of wet concrete towards her. If it wasn't for her reflexes, she wouldn't have gotten away. She backflipped out of the spot, a quarter of a second before the spray hit it, then quickly dodged any attempts to turn her into a garden statue.

She worked on getting closer to the criminal as much as she could, without getting hit by wet cement. "Ze place... really doesn't need new flooring," she protested a little, noting how much wet cement covered the ground when she dodged it, then frowned a little. glancing at him. "Uh... just who are you, anyway?"

That seemed to be her main question in a fight for villains she didn't know.

"Darkweeng fan? Because you're doing eet wrong..."

Famous last words.



[Max Wicked](#) *677 days ago*

Max waited but he soon heard a sound of wet cement and turned and saw the situation. Max would need to find a way to stop the threats. As he approached the battle, he saw that it did look a lot like Darkwing...Except the colors looked different and as Max took a glance at the eyes of the criminal, he could sense a seriously dark and evil aura from him. This Darkwing look alike...Was not someone to mess around with.

Max pulled out the Wicked Sword from its sheath and began to look around at the truck and cement mix and holding out his right paw, he began to concentrate in an attempt to spill the mixer's contents on the floor away from Harmonizer. It was his first time using his powers in St.Canard so heck knows what sort of situation this could possibly bring...Max didn't know that there was only so few people who used magic so Max could be a rare case. Max however...Had yet to find out about all of this...



[Negaduck](#) *677 days ago*

That... That was not a smart thing to say to him.

"You have no idea how WRONG I can be!" he roared as he plucked Harmonizer neatly out of the air mid-pirouette.

If his unflinching grasp stayed around her collar, she would find her air supply cut off rather quickly.

"I," You little worm, you nothing. "-am Negaduck. Destroyer of universes, tormentor of the innocent-"

His grasp would only tighten as he slammed her mercilessly back into the cold wet cement.

"- And ender of know-nothing saps like *you*."

Weirdly, however, the liquid concrete parted away from Harmonizer like the Red Sea.

"... what?"

The brief moment's confusion caused by the unnatural behaviour of building materials may have been all of either of them needed to kick some faces in. Whether that would help the situation any was another matter entirely.



[Harmonizer](#) 677 days ago

"GAKK-" Not Darkwing fan. NOT DARKWING FAN!!!

Harmonizer gasped for air as the villain lifted her up by her collar with hardly any effort. She struggled to break free, glaring defiantly at him, but he was stronger than she was. She would have been able to throw him off easily, but she didn't have her footing.

Since the wet cement parted away from her as Negaduck shoved her down, she hit the ground. Hard. She lay there, slightly dazed, tiny bluebirds fluttering around her head as she continued her futile attempts to struggle free, the villain's fingers still tight around her neck. She didn't even know what was worse... the wet cement, or the floor. Maybe it was the latter...

Probably would be a good time to lift her legs and kick out at the villain, making him lose his grip and throw him off her, but thanks to that mild concussion Negaduck gave her, and the lack of oxygen in her brain, she was still too dazed to think straight. She needed a minute or two to get her act together...

Which she didn't have.



[Max Wicked](#) 676 days ago

Max focused even harder as he saw Harmonizer in danger before hitting the floor badly which made him worry with concern as he saw his friend get hurt "...Oh he's gonna pay for that..." he thought to himself. Max looked around him and saw a stack of boxes containing some heavy equipment not too dangerous to kill anyone but more or less possibly land a bonk on the head. Max noticed that the criminal was just about next to one of those stacks and held his paw out at that and concentrated as the stack began to wobble before one heavy box that was a square shape around medium size dropped towards the criminal's head. Hopefully it'd land on him before Harmonizer would run dry of oxygen.



[Negaduck 676 days ago](#)

BONK!

Right on target. The blow and resulting dizziness sent the caped criminal staggering backwards.

Into a huge, teetering shelf of lighting supplies.

More boxes came crashing down. In the midst of the noise and confusion, somehow a large, very decorative pink lampshade got stuck over his top half.

Blinded by both the shade and by rage, he tore madly at it to free himself.

The two heroes had approximately ten seconds before he succeeded and things turned REALLY nasty.



○

[Harmonizer 676 days ago](#)

Harmonizer gasped, letting the oxygen pour back into her lungs gratefully, as Negaduck finally released her, staggering back into a shelf of supplies.

It took her a while to register what was going on, and she started laughing.

Okay, that didn't help.

She glanced around, trying to stifle her laughter. Someone else was definitely there... she was just too focused on Negaduck earlier to think much of it. Probably did all that to save her too. Normally, she hated asking for help, but she knew she needed it this time.



○

[Max Wicked 676 days ago](#)

Max then came out of the shadows and revealed himself "I suppose I arrived just on time." he chuckled as he glanced at the criminal and gave a serious look to Harmonizer and said quietly but quickly to avoid the criminal from hearing "We need to raise the alarm in here fast. A criminal wouldn't have a second to spare if we get the alarm raised here." Max looked around for a sign of triggering an alarm.



○

[Negaduck 676 days ago](#)

What did they think he was, an amateur? Of course the building alarm was cut off, nothing more than a jumbled mess of wires.

Which left them.. what? The Bat Signal?

While they were busy pondering that, Negaduck had tugged himself free, and was working on a re-attack.

"I don't know who you pipsqueaks are-" called from beside another row of shelving, that ran the full length of the building, and about one storey tall. "But if you think I can't handle the both of you-"

One handed tip of the shelves so that they fell towards the two like a cardboard and concrete tsunami.

"You're going to be DEAD wrong."



[Harmonizer](#) 676 days ago

Harmonizer didn't want the authorities involved... it was just starting to be fun. And besides, she didn't want word getting back to S.H.U.S.H. that she was around.

She wanted to protest when Negaduck pulled free from the wreckage. She glanced back at him as he tipped the shelves over, heap of cardboard and concrete heading towards them, and she quickly shoved Max out of the way, dodging out the other way barely in time.

The cloud of dust that rose from it sprung Harmonizer into action, charging immediately through it directly at Negaduck, one fist aiming for his face. She'd have more of a chance of attacking him if he didn't see this coming.



[Max Wicked](#) 675 days ago

Max saw the criminal soon beginning to knock down the shelves in an attempt to squish and trap Harmonizer and himself. But he wasn't prepared for the sudden push that Harmonizer get him which sent him flying out of the way of the shelves but he sat up and coughed a bit as the dust got to him. But Max knew he needed to react quickly before he was to be attacked again. Quickly, Max pulled out the Wicked Gunlance from his other hand and held the gun out and looked around. His grip tightened in case a surprise attack happens. Should that happen, his sword in his other hand should do it.



[Negaduck](#) 675 days ago

The thing was, Negaduck would see her attack incoming. He had launched one on the two of them, after all. It wasn't like it was going to come as a surprise.

Except he was too busy laughing his tailfeathers off at the sight of them scurrying for cover.

"OOF!"

The blow sent him skidding along on his back. Not laughing now. The daze, however, only lasted a second.

"You hit like a girl," he scowled, and threw a hook of his own at the Harmonizer.

Harmonize that.

[OOC: Sorry for slow response! Writers block. Feel free to gang up on him, teamwork works!]



[Harmonizer 675 days ago](#)

Anticipating that, Harmonizer blocked his attack with a hand. "And you fight like a baby chipmunk."

Where did that come from???

"Uh, I mean..." Standing way too close to Negaduck, the scary ticking time-bomb...

You know what, Max? Anytime would be a good time now. Even if she didn't appreciate teamwork.



[Max Wicked 675 days ago](#)

Max saw the battle slowly go on as the dust cleared and knew Harmonizer needed help and once he was in the clear, he aimed and began to attempt firing at Nega but not Harmonizer. Least he wanted was to shock Harmonizer with the current electric bullets he had. "Didn't your parents tell you not to hit girls?" he asked as he fired at Nega.



[Negaduck 674 days ago](#)

Sneering, increasingly annoyed and therefore increasingly nasty, Negaduck was right in position to make Harmonizer pay for her insolence.

"Is that really the best you gottttTTTTZZZZZ--!"

Nice shooting Max. Right in the back. The stun wasn't enough to knock him out, but it certainly halt that arm mid-strike.

It would certainly make him angrier too, so good luck with that.



[Harmonizer 674 days ago](#)

Harmonizer was caught off guard by Max's comment about girls... and she looked fairly annoyed as she glanced at him. First, the villain, now him? Girls were always seen as weak and defenceless... he didn't just compare her to them, did he? BECAUSE SHE WAS A WHOLE LOT MORE-

It was kind of a touchy subject for her. Was it so hard to see her as an equal, and fight her like she was a worthy opponent? Have at her, bring it on, the whole package.

She shook herself out of that long enough to crouch on the floor, swiping out at Negaduck's legs with her own, hoping this would do the trick, and he'd take a tumble.



[Max Wicked](#) 674 days ago

Once Max saw Harmonizer attempt to knock Nega down he'd fire should he dodge. Little did he know was how grey the oval shaped jewel part of the Wicked Gunlance was getting which was a indication of how his energy bullet was currently running low on juice. Hopefully it wouldn't run out at the worst time possible... But should Nega get knocked down, Max would approach the knocked down Nega and hold him up. Only if he gets knocked down first.



[Negaduck](#) 672 days ago

The foot sweep wasn't really necessary. Negaduck had momentarily crumpled as a result of electric shock. Harmonizer's actions though sealed the deal, and down he went.

Bill first onto the pavement.

Indignity upon indignity. That's how it usually went.

An animalistic growl rolled out of him, and he began to painfully push himself up.

Doom, there would be so much doom...

[Harmonizer](#) 672 days ago

Harmonizer immediately pounced on him, pinning him down and proceeding to secure him.

"So much for 'destroyer of universes'," Harmonizer muttered. She turned over to Max with a grin, pulling Negaduck up. "Thanks for ze 'elp and everything... er, I assume zat was you?"

Because nothing else would explain how she hit hard concrete instead of wet cement. She'd seen magic a few times in her travels, so it wasn't exactly strange for her anymore.



[Max Wicked](#) 672 days ago

Max walked towards Nega and aimed at him in case he pulled any funny moves. Max nodded "Yeah, I backed you up back there when you were about to be a duckcrete. That magic was from me back there. Sorry if that concrete landing hurt though...But it was that or a worse consequence." Max looked at Nega curiously and at Harmonizer "I'm not gonna lie...But there's something about this guy..Its almost like if the walls could talk...They'd say seriously bad things about him. This guy's strength and essence...Its dark. Seriously corrupted."



[Negaduck](#) 671 days ago

"More than you know, fleabag."

In the time they had been talking, Negaduck's cape had melded into the night air, its edges dissolving into thick black smoke that expanded outwards. Before they would know it, it was a storm cloud of doom looming over them.

Which, at that precise moment, snaked around Harmonizer and Max and made to hurl them with supernatural force across the lot.

Yes, it was magic. No, that wasn't his usual forte. Negaduck had a nasty habit of acquiring other people's nasty tricks, however, and it looked like he had acquired a new one.

Free of his restraints, with the cape billowing around his shoulders, he approached. Ominously, if that needed to be said.

"Now. You were saying...?"



[Harmonizer 671 days ago](#)

Dark. Seriously corrupted. Pfffftt. Yeah, right.

Harmonizer was about to make some snarky comment about that, when Negaduck's cape suddenly acted like some live animal, tangling her up in it and throwing her across the lot with deadly speed. She had no time to react at all.

The entire world did a 360°, until she slammed into a shelf, knocking the whole thing over. Black spots appeared in her vision as she struggled to stay conscious, glaring up at Negaduck as he approached them. Pain flared across her torso, and her ears were ringing a little, but she still tried to get up, gritting her teeth as she did.

"You... won't get away with zis..."

Classic movie cliché. Well, you know what the villain says to that.



[Max Wicked 670 days ago](#)

Max felt himself get grabbed onto and felt himself spin and launched quickly across the room before he hit a wall in front of him and fell on his back from the impact as he had blacked out slightly before soon gaining a tiny bit of consciousness as he could barely see what was going on and his hearing too had rung. Little was he unaware was of the small bit of blood coming from his head "...Damn it...You're as strong as your energy describes..." he mumbles weakly "...Just wait...We will take you down..." he said as he began to lose consciousness but barely could just about hear. As his eyes were almost closed.



[Negaduck 668 days ago](#)

The masked mallard approached, trailing a cloak of smog and a cackle of purely malicious glee.

"You're not going to be able to take down your *trousers* by the time I'm through with yo--AHH!"

A ripple of blue light passed through him, creating an effect not dissimilar to the electric bullets. Similarly rage inducing too.

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN I CAN'T KILL THEM EITHER??"

It was like catching one side of a telephone conversation.

"I don't CARE if a sudden spate of DEATH is going to raise a few suspicions!"

Except there was no one there.

"Alright FINE. Hit them with that then!"

The drake was clearly mad. If the wanton disregard for other's lives and property hadn't already flagged that.

But then he reached out with both arms and a charge flew through them - a beam of magical force sent to engulf both heroes.

If it worked, they would be left.. speechless.

That done, Negaduck turned to wrap up the original job and get on with his master plot.

"If this plan doesn't work, you and I will be having words."

Talking to himself.

Or was he?



[Harmonizer](#) 668 days ago

Had Harmonizer known these were the last words she'd be speaking for a while, she'd choose them wisely.

No point in that now.

She wanted to lunge at Negaduck right then, but the villain suddenly struck her and Max with a beam shooting out from his hands, sending her back down on the fallen shelf.

It was hard to describe what happened next. It felt like sounds... words... (or was it both?) were being pulled from her mind and throat, right out of her bill with a small sigh. Wasn't her memory, because she could still remember everything clearly.

She soon found out what that was, when she opened her bill to speak. Probably make some heroic remark like *ees zat all you got?*, but no sound came out.

Frowning, she tried again. But nothing came out.

Never mind, she'd worry about that later. Villain getting away. Forcing herself up again, ignoring the protesting pains flaring across her torso thanks to the cape-toss, she lunged directly at Negaduck, with what would have been an impressive-sounding snarl if she hadn't been struck by that spell.

Of course, her injuries from getting thrown had weakened her, so she was in a whole lot of trouble.



[Max Wicked](#) *667 days ago*

Max barely had enough strength to stand and fight back. The impact between his head and a hard wall wasn't good considering he was bleeding lightly from his head. But once he saw a lazer, he braced himself as he expected to get killed but upon that happening, he realized he wasn't but even then the fatigue became too much and he fell unconscious. But he felt something had been taken from him. All of his out loud thoughts and words he'd want to say remained inside him and refused to come out. "...Ugh...This can't be happening..." he thought to himself weakly.



[Negaduck](#) *667 days ago*

Negaduck showed no signs of noticing the incoming tackle, engrossed in conversation with apparently himself.

Harmonizer lunged. Just as a sweep of his arm sent a shockwave backwards.

Attacking from the direction of that tricky and seemingly enchanted cape may not have been the best approach.

Unfettered, he climbed up and swung into the cement truck laden with supplies.

"Better *steel* yourselves - big change is on the way!"

The roar of the engine barely matched his laughter as he drove into the night.

Oh har har har.



[Harmonizer](#) *667 days ago*

Harmonizer crashed into some boxes as the shockwave hit her, landing right on her injuries. It didn't help there were boxes full of hardware appliances... with no packing peanuts.

Still, she struggled to get up. But, by the time she did, Negaduck was gone.

Come back 'ere, you coward!!!

Good thing he couldn't hear her now. She stood, clutching her shoulder, the only injury she could reach. Pain everywhere on her back. She would have given chase and gotten herself killed, if she hadn't remembered Max.

She glanced back in concern, then ran towards where he lay. He looked badly hurt, partially unconscious... he was going to need a doctor.

Well, technically, she needed one too... she was just more pain-resistant and resilient. Besides, she hated getting medical help.

She shook him gently, trying to call his name... but then she remembered she couldn't speak. And she was too weak to carry him to the hospital.

Max was going to need help.



[Max Wicked](#) 666 days ago

Max had eventually fallen unconscious once Harmonizer had noticed him in his injured state. However, he was showing signs of breathing which was just as well. Max wanted to groan quietly in pain but even then, it wasn't doing any good since he couldn't mumble in pain. Things were looking quite grim for the two heroes...



[Drake Mallard](#) 666 days ago

Darkwing had picked up that there was a break in at Tim's Home Improvement, the building and home renovation depot in the shopping district on the east side of town . But by the time he arrived there he had just missed Negaduck. He had heard rumors of the demented drake's return but had yet to face him.

But what he did find was two battered heroes laying on the floor in the industrial department. The mess had suggested that they had gotten into a serious fight.

"What happened here?"



[Harmonizer](#) 666 days ago

Harmonizer knew someone was coming towards them, but she didn't have much strength to go see who it was. She was relieved to hear the hero's familiar tone, and glanced up at him, for once, without a greeting. Or anything else annoying.

She managed to get up again, and staggered to Darkwing, pointing towards Max urgently, silently pleading. He was going to need a hospital... she just hoped he understood what she's talking about.

And... how was she supposed to tell him anything? This Negaduck guy who looked completely like him just got away with a cement truck full of supplies.

Silence... definitely not golden.



[Max Wicked](#) 666 days ago

Max remained still but heard a light echo of a voice he had heard before that sounded familiar....Help had arrived, but how on earth were they going to explain the situation when they lacked the ability to communicate due to the terrible curse they had been struck with. Max's thoughts were still in his head and remained quiet for the moment since all he was seeing was black.



[Drake Mallard](#) 663 days ago

Darkwing frowned since they seemed to be now playing a game of charades since he wasn't getting an answer and just a bunch of pointing.

Maybe they struck their heads too.

He went over to check on Max since he appeared to not be moving. The fox was alive at least even though he was pretty battered. The duck reached down to try and shoulder Max against him so he could start moving him out of the building to the Ratcatcher.

"Can you walk? Or do I have to come back for you?" The hero asks Harmonizer.



[Harmonizer](#) 663 days ago

Harmonizer shook her head. No. No way. No hospitals.

Looking past the fact she was injured quite a bit as well. Darkwing might have to drag her to the hospital if he was that concerned.

Maybe, she could try to warn him right now. About Negaduck. She still didn't know who that guy was, but he seemed bad. Really, really bad.

Time for charades, then. She took Darkwing's hat off without asking (not like she could, anyway) and placed it on her head, imitating claws and baring her teeth. She wasn't a great actor by any means, but she was doing her best.

Darkwing... please don't tell me you're too stupid to understand.



[Max Wicked](#) 663 days ago

Max felt his weight get lifted off the cold ground and he came to slightly but was too dazed to make anything of it and soon slightly saw Darkwing carrying him while Max could barely stand on his own two feet at the moment. Max saw as Harmonizer desperately tried to communicate and was confused why she wasn't just talking at all. Max didn't figure out that communication had been completely cut from the two of them.



[Drake Mallard](#) 663 days ago

"Hey!" Darkwing protested when his hat was taken. He paused to look at her wondering what she was doing. He studied her for a moment trying to figure out what she was trying to say. "Negaduck did this?"

It would explain the destruction he saw in this room and the injuries these two seem to have.

"We need to get going. You two need medical help. If it was Negaduck I'll handle it."

He was hoping Negaduck was just a rumor but his apparent return from the dead was becoming more real.



[Harmonizer](#) 663 days ago

Oh, good, Darkwing knew Negaduck, it seemed. This made things a whole lot easier.

She nodded when he guessed right, and tried one more act before returning Darkwing's hat to him. This one was a bit harder, so hopefully he'd understand.

Makes her wish she had taken sign-language classes. If it doesn't wear off, she might have to.

She moved her hand up, Iron-Man style, and then switched positions to the other end without the hat, acting like she got hit. She moved a finger from her chest up to her throat and out from under her bill, opened it, then pointed at the inside, shaking her head.

Switch positions, with Darkwing's hat again, laughing maniacally... or, tried to. She then pointed in the direction Negaduck had gone, and one of the dormant cement trucks.

She glanced at Darkwing, cocking her head to the side wonderingly, though unable to conceal how much pain she was in any longer even with her high-pain tolerance. Her injuries were flaring up badly now with all that action she was doing... that'll probably be the last time tonight she could-

And then she just collapsed on the cold, hard ground. Walking home... was suddenly not an option anymore.



[Max Wicked](#) 662 days ago

Max slowly lifted his head to look at Harmonizer and Darkwing and saw that Harmonizer's charades had taken a critical toll on her body and he saw her collapse out cold. Max wanted to do something to help but the sharp pain on his head and the distorted vision refused that while the blood was still slightly on his forehead. It seemed the two heroes were indeed defeated...At least, not for good which means after some relieving medical assistance, they would kick Negaduck's tail in no time! That is...Once they get discharged from the hospital...Or recover until they're fully healthy again. But despite all these flaws, they WOULD get revenge and get their voices back!



[Drake Mallard](#) 659 days ago

Darkwing watched as she collapsed after that next bit of charades and shook his head while having a concerned expression. He would have to come back for her. Silently, he took Max out to the Ratcatcher and put him carefully into the sidecar before heading back in to get Harmonizer.

After she was safely in the sidecar next to Max, he hopped on to head to the hospital. He knew several short cuts that would get them there rather quickly. He was glad he knew the city like the back of his hand. It came in handy when one needed to get around fast. Which was quite often since villains could disappear in an instant.

Darkwing had a lot on his mind as he rode along. There was many questions he needed answers to but it was looking like he wouldn't be getting it from either one of them. He'll have to deal with it himself.



[Harmonizer](#) 659 days ago

NO. NO HOSPITALS!

Harmonizer probably would have made some resistance when Darkwing picked her up, give him a black eye or something, but she was too weak to. She was fully conscious, but everything hurt. She could see tiny bluebirds flying around her face, and they weren't stopping anytime soon.

She knew she'd be fine after a good night's sleep, and could break out of the hospital tomorrow. Max, on the other hand... they probably needed to give him a bit of stitching. She wasn't sure if he wanted to leave or stay, but she was going as soon as she could walk, make no mistake.

And maybe... spend a bit of time in her hideout... she needed to explain to Bushroot as well. Somehow, she would.

She sure hoped Darkwing understood what she was trying to tell him earlier.



[Max Wicked](#) 659 days ago

Max was on the verge of being conscious and unconscious and he'd been in this position a few times on his journeys only except he was in another world experiencing this. Max could barely move let alone talk to really do anything. Not that he could talk...But if he could, he'd be mumbling in pain while his now badly hurting head would be stinging so badly like as if he was out in the freezing cold for too long. Max would need time to recover but whenever he is defeated, he will get back up and he won't mess around the next time he saw Negaduck. If he had to...He'd need to release the Within form. It'd be difficult to concentrate since he's mute, but with enough concentration, maybe...Just maybe he could trigger it and give Negaduck some pain he wouldn't forget.