

RP: My Precioussss



By [Malicia Macawber](#) 661 days ago [Comments \(29\)](#)

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- [malicia negaduck jade souls](#)

Blog Reserved for: Jade (and Negs if he decides to pop up).

"GRARGH." *Crunch.*

That was the sound of one, ornate wooden dresser being thrown against the wall. The splintered remains frantically searched, and then set aflame by the one doing all the smashing.

Malicia's humble abode was not looking so humble right now. In fact, it looked like an elephant had gone on a rampage and flattened most of the furniture and belongings. Which... would be a somewhat accurate description, if one were the type to enjoyed being immolated.

"*Where is it?!*" Malicia was hissing under her breath as she scrambled across the room, checking under clothing and overturning shoes. It couldn't have gone far!

She'd find it. There was (probably, maybe) no way it could just grow a pair of legs and walk away on her. It had to be around here *somewhere* she just had it...

...When did she last have it? Think. *THINK.*



- [Piper / Jade 661 days ago](#)

So utterly, completely, unquestionably *stupid.*

Getting the snot beaten out of you wasn't enough, was it? Oh no... now have to have FEELINGS. Clearly something was going on, and Jade was, at this point, one hundred percent sure that Malicia was not involved.

Or at least she hoped not... because if she was, then the frantic text that Jade had just received could very well have been a set up to finish her off for good. She had only just started recovering from the beating Negaduck had given her— as in, less than a day— but... like any good hearted fool, she came when someone asked for help.

Pity. However, Jade could not forget that Malicia had been there for her... as both Jade, and Piper at least once. It was hard for Jade to ignore good qualities in people once they were discovered.

That bleeding heart was the only reason she silently entered Malicia's abode. She was dressed in a plain black catsuit and black mask. Her original attire for when she started her cat burglary. The years had taken a toll on her wardrobe, and she was fresh out of her signature green and black.

Her eyes darted sharply back and forth, on the look out for Negaduck or that weird Morgana-look-a-like. Malicia had protected her once, but that did not mean that the psychopath couldn't try to sneak up on her. And she could not speak, so there would be no chance to yell for help.

Maybe Malicia could help with that too? It was some sort of spell after all, right?

Following the crashes and kabooms, Jade found herself just outside Malicia's bedroom door where she paused, and knocked gently on the doorframe to announce her arrival.

Please don't throw anything at me...?



[Malicia Macawber](#) 660 days ago

The door opened a crack and she was pulled inside hurriedly by the familiar clawed hand.

Grabbing Jade by the shoulders, the thief was forced to gaze into an unusual level of desperation via Malicia's gold irises. "*Listen.*" She started. "You're a thief, yes? You're good at *stealing*. I know that, you've managed to obtain items and information that no other could."

It was, oddly enough, a compliment and not an accusation.

"I need your *mind*, your perspective." She continued. "Something of mine is missing, and maybe you can find it..."

Pacing back and forth now like a mad-woman. "I just... I don't know where it's gone! And I can't even sense it... and it was RIGHT HERE THE WHOLE TIME." Pointing at her breasts.

Turning again to Jade. "A pendant. A small glass pendant with a purple energy orb inside. I need to find it. I can't... I can't lose it. I CAN'T."



[Piper/Jade](#) 660 days ago

Rapid blinking...

Okay, okay.... she held her hands up in a calming manner, looking around at the disarray of the room. Well, making things messier certainly was not going to help.

However, she was not able to give her perspective. With a gentle tap to her own neck, Jade shook her head and after a moment she sighed. It was not easy to communicate through gesture and every time she tried to write it came out in squiggles and blotches.

So... she held up her hand, and using her fingers made a walking motion... paused... then had the fingers go backwards.

Retrace your steps?



[Malicia Macawber](#) 660 days ago

Blank stare.

"What manner of drugs are you taking, and why aren't you sharing them with me?"

Really now, did this look like a *game* to her?

"Just TELL me. I have a rather large distaste for mimes."

With their... creepy invisible boxes and odd gesticulations. The worst.



[Piper/ Jade](#) 660 days ago

She stomped her foot, pointed at Malicia, then spread her hands. Turning her head, she spied some powder on Malicia's floor...

She scooped some up, tossed it in the air, wiggled her fingers, then pointed right at her throat.

MAGIC. VOICE. GONE.

She even tried to speak the words, but nothing came out.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 660 days ago

"....." She tilted her head.

"Well you shouldn't have snorted it all at once then."



[Piper/ Jade](#) 660 days ago

Blank stare.

Fine. Yer on yer own.

Chin up, she spun and stomped for the door like an offended child. *To think I CARED enough to risk coming here again!*



[Negaduck](#) 660 days ago

There, leaning in the doorway, was the exact reason why she shouldn't have.

"Well," purred Negaduck, "Didn't expect to see *you* here again."

That smirk gleaming straight at Jade suggested she had wandered right into something worse than a poor shot at pantomime.

"After what I caught you up to last time..."

Wait what?



[Piper/ Jade](#) 660 days ago

Jade froze, and fear overtook her.

Trapped.

She immediately back stepped and then turned fully to run and hide behind Mal.

I mean, completely behind Mal. Clinging to the woman's clothing and everything. Her normally calm demeanor was exchanged for a terrified, angry, and skittish response-- very much akin to one who has been massively abused by someone.

Couldn't imagine why...



[Negaduck](#) 660 days ago

Naturally this only stroked his ego, even if it wasn't technically just *him* she was so intent on fleeing.

"Awww honey, are you frightened? Is it because I pummelled your internal organs into the equivalent of mashed meatloaf?"

Sarcastic concern all the way. He was having fun with this.

"Or is it because I found you tattling on Mal here to FOWL and were worried you wouldn't have a chance to tattle on me first?"

There. Hah. Beat you to it. Anything to say in your defence? No?

How unfortunate.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 659 days ago

Eyes slid over to the mute cowering behind her, then back to Negaduck.

".....And why, pray tell, would she have reason to 'tattle' on your first?"

Glare.



[Negaduck](#) 659 days ago

That didn't derail him as much as it should have, as his glower shot up to match Malicia's own.

"For breaking her spine, obviously! To the extent that she's suffering from some sort of Post Traumatic Beating Disorder."

Sneer back to the trembling Jade. Thought he wouldn't be able to cover for that, did she?

Arms folded, he stuck his bill in the air. "But if you don't want to give a *thank you* for handling traitors for you, fine."

Really, what an attitude. When he was only watching her back.

Granted, to work out the best place to stick the knife, but still.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 659 days ago

Jade's reaction hadn't really surprised her. You spend enough years around Negaduck, you get used to everyone fleeing for cover and trembling in his presence.

Though now that he mentioned it, Jade was looking a tad battered. The demonness had been too preoccupied with her present crisis to actually *look* at her.

"... And what makes you think she ran to FOWL? How would you know that?"

Face it Negs, no level of boinking changes the fact I trust *her* over you.



[Negaduck](#) 659 days ago

"I.. uh.."

Okay some derailment there. He was a seasoned liar, however. Nothing he couldn't deal with.

".. noticed how quickly she healed up after the *first* time, and tailed her. All the way back to Metalmouth."

Eyes narrowed at Jade.

"They've got to have her on the payroll if they're wasting whatever weirdo healing technology they have on a fix-up job. And look, scarcely a week after I thrashed her senseless, and she's practically back to normal. No crutches. Not even a cast. Doesn't that seem a little *suspicious* to you?"

Sure, he had no clue how she had pulled off that particular recovery. Didn't matter. It fit nicely into his narrative. Something was suspicious all right.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 659 days ago

Even still, Mal didn't seem surprised or particularly upset. She had never told Negaduck about Jade's extra 'side job' with FOWL, and the agreement the two shared. From Negaduck's perspective, it probably looked like Jade was tattling, when in reality she was doing her job as a double-agent.

After all, what reason would the thief have to betray her *now* after all this time?

"She wouldn't have to seek medical attention if you hadn't beaten her up, especially after I *specifically* instructed you NOT to mangle my employees." Looming over Negaduck now.

"In any case, I have *other* priorities at the moment, so you are free to go." Casually dismissing Negaduck with a wave, as though he were just another lackey.

He wouldn't be much help for finding this particular trinket. He couldn't know just how important it was to her...



[Negaduck 659 days ago](#)

"... excuse me?"

The storm clouds were gathering now. Regardless of whatever carefully formed plans he had walking into this mess, nobody dismissed Negaduck. Ever.

"Did you think you could-" Chuckle, as if this was one big joke. Or a light-hearted misunderstanding. "Order *me* around?"

Until his voice switched the complete opposite way because it was very much **not**.

"You must be getting on the *old* side because you're seeming to forget who I *am* and who **RUNS THIS GODDAMN CITY.**"

Except it wasn't her that was doing the forgetting.



[Malicia Macawber 659 days ago](#)

She had almost forgotten his brand of wrath. It'd been a long time since she'd seen it, or been on the receiving end of it. Instant adrenaline inducer.

Mal wasn't about to back down from this fight, and so she moved in closer on him.

"You've *never* had a hold on this city. You think using fear tactics and terrorizing the weak is reliable in the long term?" Now it was her turn to chuckle.

"You have no. idea. whatsoever." Darting closer to his face with each syllable. "How much I've built in your absence. How much *power* I've obtained..." She clenched her fist.

"So, to answer your question. Yes, I *do* remember who runs this city."

Running a claw under his chin, she sneered.

"It's **me.**"



[Negaduck 659 days ago](#)

"An achievement only possible because you did not have to contend with *me*," he spat. "You are the Steven Bradbury of the criminal world!"

Fists trembled by his side, eyes burned red with rage. The inevitable power struggle had not taken long to flare up again.

She should have known that he always came out on top.

"If you are going to be so stupid though as to keep a thief in your inner circle-" Hand thrown at Jade as he stomped for the door. Leaving because **he** wanted to, not because Malicia had 'permitted' it. "-don't be surprised when you lose more than one little necklace!"

And **SLAM**. There went the door. Exit stage grumptown.



[Malicia Macawber 659 days ago](#)

Rolling her eyes she turned back to Jade. "There he goes, throwing another childish tantrum. He'll get over it. If you ask me, he's just jealous that I'm hoarding a lovely lady in a skin-tight suit all to myself." Wolfish grin.

"And to think, accusing *you* of stealing my.... neck...lace."

Pause.

Wait. How did he...



[Piper/ Jade 659 days ago](#)

She was looking at Malicia as if to say... Are you serious? PLEASE tell me you caught that and are putting things together?

She stomped her foot, multiple times, and pointed after Negaduck with each one. **STOMP THE STOMP THIEF STOMP SUSPECTS STOMP HIM.**

He could accuse her all he wanted, but why the hell would she come BACK if she had taken anything?! Malicia knew her better than that... thank God... Jade was clumsy but she was not stupid.

She then grabbed Malicia's arm and shook it, holding up two fingers.

He wasn't in it alone.

TWO.

Get it?! TWO PEOPLE.

She mouthed all of this, nothing coming out. Maybe Malicia could secretly read lips.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 659 days ago

"Well yes, there ARE two of us. I know that." She huffed. "Him and I."

Malicia never *was* good at playing charades.

Still tilted her head curiously. "...You really cannot talk, can you?" Nary a peep had come from Jade during the entire Nega-confrontation, which was rather odd. This was obviously against her will.

"Let's bypass this guessing-game and get you fixed up. I have a good spell for voice restoration..." Off she went to grab her spellbook.

...Which wasn't in its usual spot.

".....**Where is my spellbook?**"



[Piper/ Jade](#) 659 days ago

She was excited, oh yes... please, lets fix me. Please? I have a few things to say to a certain drake once I get my voice back. But upon Malicia's discovery...

Piper's face was fixed in a look of stern dumbfoundedness.

Seriously?

STOMP. Point to where Negaduck went. WHO ELSE?!



[Malicia Macawber](#) 659 days ago

"Ok... let's try this. I am going to ask you questions." She began slowly. "Stomp once for 'yes' and stomp twice for 'no'."

"First up: Do you know what happened to the necklace? Yes or no?"



[Piper/ Jade](#) 659 days ago

Two stomps.

She did not know specifically, she could only speculate since Negaduck kinda gave it away.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 659 days ago

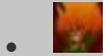
Hmm, okay then..

She considered for a moment. "Your voice... was this done to you against your will? Yes or no."

- [Piper/ Jade 659 days ago](#)

One huge, room shaking stomp. YES DAMNIT.

She mouthed it as well.



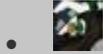
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- [Malicia Macawber 659 days ago](#)

SHEESH OKAY. Message received.

She paused for a moment. She knew what to ask but she didn't *want* to ask it.

"Negaduck... is he the reason you cannot speak? Yes or no."



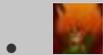
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- [Piper/ Jade 659 days ago](#)

... her mouth twisted...

She stomped once and nodded, holding up two fingers again. He HAD been part of it, but it was the witch who had cast the spell.

Malicia needed to know there was someone else. She was the bigger danger.



○

- [Malicia Macawber 659 days ago](#)

"I think I've heard enough." She turned away.

I don't want to know.

Besides, Negaduck was always up to no good. It was practically in his genetics! Whatever he was doing, it probably involved some cheap grab at more power. After all, he'd made it clear he wanted to be the boss again.

"I'll go deal with him myself." She said aloud.