

[RP: No Coming Back From This](#)

Published by: [Malicia](#) on 6th Sep 2014 | View all blogs by [Malicia](#)

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Reserved for: Lilly, Darryl, Trevor (+ his deceased loved ones), Darkwing, Morgana, Jade/Piper, Malicia, Negaduck, and a gaggle of kids.

PREVIOUSLY ON DUCKVERSE...

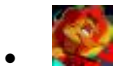
With the help of Negaduck, a very unhinged Malicia has successfully kidnapped Trevor's four ducklings, as well as Lilly's two children... oh, and one rather unfortunate Darryl.

Malicia has made it rather clear she wants them to find her. Will they take up the call and walk straight into a rather obvious trap?

One thing's for certain: Mal has gone too far this time. Nobody will be walking away from this undamaged.

Comments

120 Comments



by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

Inside a rather hot, humid, undisclosed location deep beneath the city of St. Canard, Malicia finished her satellite broadcast. Leaning back, she inspected herself in a mirror.

"I think that went extremely well, don't you think?"

Spinning around in her large wing-back chair to face a boiling pit of lava, where suspended above in a large metal bird cage, sat Darryl and all of the children.

Turning to face the 'camera', Mal shrugged with a smile. "I know, I know. Boring and traditional. But the 'classics' continue to be the classics for a *reason*."

Back to the literal jail birds, she stood from her chair and circled beneath them, hands folded behind her back. "I expect it won't be too long until they arrive. I made sure the broadcast signal was unprotected, so they can trace it to our location."

By 'I' she meant 'Negaduck' because the techno-incompetent demonness couldn't set up the contact list in her cellphone, let alone navigate a satellite broadcasting system. It was a miracle she even managed to get the camera facing the right direction!

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

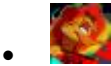
"Jeez Mal. You're really making a great case for yourself there," Darryl said. "The suspended drake said very sarcastically."

You know, just in case she missed it.

"AUNNIE MAL," Rosa said very loudly and with great seriousness, still holding Toni's hand. Toni didn't seem to be taking this as well, but Rosa wanted ANSWERS. She didn't have time for sarcasm. "WAT YOU DOIN? DON BE MEAN."

You used to be COOL. What happened?

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"Nothing personal, Darryl Darling." Mal shrugged nonchalantly. "But I had to get Negaduck on board with this plan, and I figured throwing you in would sweeten up the deal. You know how he is."

Understatement of the year.

To Rosa, she put on a fake pouty face. "Well, Rosa sweetie, if your mommy hadn't been mean to me first, I wouldn't have to be mean back. Maybe she'll think twice about insulting my mothering skills when she can no longer call herself a mother."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

Rosa made a face, a highly unimpressed one. It was the face of a child surveying a plate of broccoli.

"You made mommy so sad, Aunnie Mal. Talkin' about people dying. You get mean when you're sad too." Well wasn't she a frighteningly perceptive child?

"So you're going to kill all of us to teach her a lesson? That's brilliant!" He oddly didn't sound all that sarcastic. "Maybe this'll finally teach her to stop wanting to be friends with you. I told her writing that letter was a stupid idea. I said you wouldn't be bothered."

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"It's not *my* fault she's so touchy about death." She crossed her arms quite childishly. "Death isn't a big deal." Well, not when you can communicate with and summon spirits... which the general populace did not do.

"As you will all find out, quite shortly. In fact, I was thinking I might harvest your souls and hold onto them. Why, I could even place them into alternate bodies! Rosa, how would you like to be a bunny rabbit?" Claspng her hands together excitedly.

"Oh, I'm going to kill *her* too." She added. "I don't have a choice, she's pretty much forced my hand. Especially when she had the complete NERVE to ignore me! And side with Trevor. TREVOR, of all people!" She fumed, pacing back and forth.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"It's a big deal when you can't bring them BACK. The rest of the world has to think about what they do because they can't snap their fingers and put everything right again. And not like you were stopping," Darryl pointed out, finally sensibly. "The last time she tried to reason with you you nearly strangled her until you lost interest."

Or did you forget that weensy little detail?

"What's the big deal? You don't get this worked up over other people."

Trevor in particular, gosh.

"I don't wanna be a rabbit." Rosa said firmly. "I like bein a Rosa."

"Wen the birdy in the park died, it din't come back," Toni added quietly, having latched onto this particular point. "Mommy won't come back?"

Rosa folded her arms, clearly unhappy with her brother getting upset. "Aunnie Mal."

Brace yourself.

"Yu bein very bad. Really mean, not-friends bad."

GASP. That was over and above the normal amount of Malicia's tolerable bad!

"I'm gonna tell mommy not to be friends with you no more. Sorry." I really am. "Yu don't like us no more..."

Succinctly put, child.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"Awwww, muffin." Malicia was leaning on a control panel next to the magma pool. Using a single finger she gently nudged one of the levers.

The cage suddenly dropped full-speed like a broken elevator, coming to a deadstop just inches from the bubbling orange liquid. If the sudden descent didn't cause them to sweat bullets, the intense heat certainly would.

"Your mommy is the bad friend. And now she's going to find out how I end friendships."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

Everyone was less than upright after that ordeal.

"JESUS, MAL."

Rosa's lower lip wobbled. No, no she was going to be strong!

"Is NOT," she said with characteristic childish stubbornness at the idea of her mother being a bad friend. "YOU never been our friend ever!"

THERE. I SAID IT. I SUSPECTED BUT I WASN'T SURE UNTIL TODAY.

"You never liked us!"

I AM VERY UPSET ABOUT THIS.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"DID TOO!" Somehow managing to sound more childish than the actual child.

"If I didn't, your mother would never have lived long enough to pop you and your brother out!" She insisted. "And I did all sorts of favours for her!"

I CAN'T THINK OF ANY EXAMPLES RIGHT NOW, BUT I PROBABLY DID GOOD FRIEND STUFF FOR HER AT SOME POINT. SO THERE.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

Darryl's voice turned oddly cheerful.

"What favours, Mal?"

Come on, come on, I'm sure you can think of something.

Rosa tried to suppress a sniff. "You scarin us and gonna hurt us. You can't like us."

I don't see how that works. I'm not grownup enough.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

Mal returned Darryl's cheerfulness with her own.

"Well let me start by doing the favour of not dunking you in the lava right this instant!"

To Rosa, she sneered. "You're right. I don't like you *anymore*. Again: Mommy's fault."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"That's not a favour to either of us! You're selling me to NEGADUCK and you need to keep your boyfriend happy by letting HIM do that right?." And if you think he's going to let you keep my soul to put somewhere else when he so clearly wants me completely destroyed then you're a lot more hopeless about him than I thought.

Rosa stopped. That, that hurt.

"I hate you," she said flatly and sincerely, folding her arms as she teared up and turning her back on the demoness to sit on the floor of the cage, trying not to cry. No more 'aunnie Mal'. She didn't even deserve that.

"Oh well done." Sarcastic applause. "You broke the heart of a three year old that actually liked you."

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"YOU WATCH YOUR FILTHY MOUTH" Finger pointed at Darryl warningly.

".....'Boyfriend'. The nerve! Where did you learn such foul language?"

If Rosa's words had any impact on Mal, she certainly didn't show it. Instead she slammed a button on the panel, which pointed a camera directly at Darryl and the kids.

"Speaking of Negs, he said he had some sort of livestream function set up. Now everyone can watch you burn in real time!"

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

Rosa started talking to Toni, to try and distract him and cheer him up. She couldn't be less interested in what that mean lady she didn't know was saying right now. She had decided she didn't know Mal anymore.

Darryl, on the other hand, had apparently gone beyond anger or fear into some kind of... zen state of absolutely irritating.

"Aw what's the matter Mal? You two afraid to be seen together out in public? Oh, does he not want to take this to the next level?"

I am about to die anyway, so I see no reason not to be a complete pain in the neck right now. He only barely suppressed giving the camera a merry wave as he hugged Rosa and Toni to himself to give them some comfort.

"Thank your boyfriend for us. He's such a good boyfriend. Gosh such boyfriend-ability."

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• by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"Oh, REAL mature!" Said the pot to the kettle.

"You know just as well as I do that 'monogamy' is not a word in the Negaduck lexicon!" At least for HIM. Where Mal was concerned, it was a miracle she hadn't been forced into a password-encrypted chastity belt. Give it time...

"You're just jealous because I picked HIM over YOU!"

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• by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

There was a very brief pause. Darryl stared, his mouth open.

And then Darryl threw is head back and roared with laughter. Nope, not at all concerned with acting mature right now.

"Aahahahah. You think- you think- HAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAH."

He leaned against the bars of the cage, only just managing to gasp in brief breaths between bouts of laughter that just refused to stop.

I'm sorry, I think this situation's made me a little hysterical. But it's just.... so FUNNY.

"Oh my God. Oh my Gooooood." My sides, ow. He paused again to breath as he tried to wrap his head around that.

And then lapsed into laughter again.

"Jealous. Of HIhahaha. Of YOUhooahaahahah."

Breathe, breathe. Calm down.

"I'm glad revenge hasn't spoilt your sense of humour. Oh God. Thanks, I needed that."

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"You're lucky I'm saving you for Negs, otherwise you would quite literally be having the last laugh!" She snapped, clearly unamused by his mirth.

Poor thing. He must've been so heart-broken it drove him to the brink of insanity.

"At least I choose attractive lovers!" She sneered, crossing her arms. "Who understand the basic concept of colour coordination."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

Still keeping up the joke? Okay, I'll play along with the 'pointing out how bad at life the other is'. Grinning, he put his chin on his hands. "At least I know when I'm alienating the only people who like me and won't die miserable and alone under delusions of grandeur."

Possibly, it was still early in his life.

"... well technically everyone dies alone, I suppose, but the fact that you've just lost the only people who can stand you without being threatened to put up with you is kind of *hilarious*."

Was that a bit hard? Ah, she was a big girl, it wasn't like she cared.

"Okay, your turn."

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"**I don't NEED anyone to like me!**" She roared back so ferociously that the cage began to swing.

"I don't require the approval or acceptance of *anyone* because I already KNOW I'm a beautiful, successful, and well-feared criminal!" She slammed a fist on the control panel for emphasis, which sent the cage spinning chaotically.

"You fools waste your time placing value in concepts like 'love' and 'friendship' and 'companionship'. But I'm free of that! Especially now that I don't have to fold to the demands of a wannabe librarian and her cousin, the cheap excuse for a 'scientist!'"

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by [Negaduck](#) 10 months ago

"**MALICIA.**"

But there was someone whose demands were a little more pressing. And he had finally cut in an appearance, not in person, but on screen.

"Focus. What are you trying to show the world here, a slaughter or a soap opera?"

Rhetorical reminder there.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"What *demands*? You can't be free of folding to our demands when you never did that in the first place. Oh gosh Mal, what were our crushing demands? Do TELL?"

Hang on just a darned minute.

"I'm an EXPENSIVE excuse for a scientist!" I resemble that remark! Just not close enough!

Oh hello Negaduck. Having fun?

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"STUPID demands! Like expecting me to be *polite* to assholes who won't let me hold babies! And then acting like there's a stick up her ass for being HONEST about said asshole's compensatory failures." She snapped. "Since when am I supposed to be nice to people, Darryl? Where the hell does SHE get off giving me the cold shoulder for doing what comes natural as a villainess?"

Her rant only interrupted by Negaduck's television appearance.

"It's not slaughter time yet." She replied coolly. "Not until the main event arrives."

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by [Negaduck](#) 10 months ago

"Yeah, yeah. Look, I've got caught up with a few things-"

A sudden explosion of fire behind him, prompting a bellowed aside over one shoulder, "YOU INSANE RUST BUCKET, I **TOLD** YOU NOT TO EAT THAT."

Back to Malicia like nothing out of the ordinary was going on. Which it wasn't. "I can trust you to handle this, can't I?"

Gaze slid over to the caged Darryl and Co. Oh you had better. And in the murderous sense.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"What kind of a moronic question is that?!" She grumbled. "I'm the one who initiated the whole idea, *of course* I can handle it!"

Just what did he take her for?!

"Besides, you've made this insanely convenient for me." Really. He even labelled the buttons for her, along with carefully written step-by-step instructions. There was no way she could mess this up.

"I'll even bring back Darryl's skull for you. How does that sound?"

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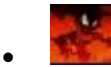


by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"Well maybe if you didn't keep coming BACK and pretending you want to make nice people wouldn't get the wrong idea," he said a little more sincerely. Just a little. " I mean, you can see how that would get confusing. I heard you making a fuss about the letter but you didn't have to BOTHER with it. *I* know you're not nice to people and don't want to be, or have to be, but Lilly's... a bit of an idiot and *wants* to think nice things about you that don't exist. Kiiind of sending mixed signals there."

Like showing up at the park and acting awkward. People can get confused! Especially idiots!

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by [Negaduck](#) 10 months ago

Eyes for Malicia only now. The 'S' word would have that effect. Nothing like a little cooperative murder to get the juices flowing.

"You know exactly how that sounds."

That impressed rumble aside, it was back to normal villainous managing duties. And to ignoring Darryl. Not to say, however, he had ignored him altogether.

"If you need it, the tongue shredder is in the lefthand compartment." And she would need it, going by how much he was babbling. "And don't forget, do NOT press---"



by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"Oh wow, yeah," he said flatly. "Totally great. Just like now. Look, it wasn't out of the blue. You ticked her off with being so dismissive about people who lose loved ones. And then kept going. And going. And gooooooing. She just got mad and tried to make him feel better about his parenting the completely wrong way. And you don't like being told, so maybe she thought you'd take the damn HINT if she ignored you. But again, she's an idiot, I don't know what she was thinking."

Probably very silly things. But it takes an idiot like me to know what she was going for, at least.

"You kind of have to not act like a tactless jerk in general, not just to one person, if you don't want people to object to you."

He paused a moment, and then grinned again.

"Jeez, you really, really don't get it do you? You're AWFUL at people, how about you stop?"

I'm the only one who can work the tactless jerk angle and still be loved.

Side note: "And I'm sorry, but you're not the best with kids that don't have demon genes. Normals a lot... squishier. And you nearly splattered Rosa on the pavement that one time."

I was in the store opposite. I never thought I'd get to use that information.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"You're right Darryl." Beat. "I am going to stop at people. Starting with you. I'm *so* glad you agree with me!"

Walked right into that one, dude.

Leaning on the control panel again, she tapped her bill as she pondered. "Now, what's the best way to melt the skin off your bones while preserving the skull...? You're the scientist, any suggestions?"

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"Oh no, honey. I only give out hints to friends," he grinned. He was terrified, yes. But first of all, that would be no help to the children and just make them more nervous to have their sole adult getting upset. Second of all, if he let it get to him, he might never get out of it. Third of all, it was a satisfaction neither Mal nor Negaduck deserved. If he was going to die he was going to be a proud jerk to the very end. "You'll have to work that out for yourself, I can't do your homework for you. It'll be more *special*." For your *boyfriend*.

I know it's hard, but DO TRY.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"Hmph! Then I guess that just means I'll have to *test* a few of these buttons out, which will no doubt make this even more painful for you."

She hit the first button on the panel and a strange looking metallic claw dropped down, with spinning hooks and other clicky implements.

"I believe this one pulls the skin from your face. That's a start."

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Of course the babies had been crying the entire time and huddled into a fluffy pile together in fear. They didn't know what was happening to them other than their instincts telling them they were in danger.

Except for little Julius. Not only was he the biggest and the oldest in the clutch, but the one more like his biological father, Negaduck. His fear was met with aggression.

So when the metallic claw came near, he bristled his little fluffy feathers, and tried to attack it.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

Down below, Malicia was using a classic joystick-and-button setup to aim for Darryl. Growling in frustrating as the small duckling latched on to the claw, she tried to shake him off in what had become the World's Most Annoying Crane Game.

Finally she tried to pull back, but with Julius attached, it only resulted in the small duckling being pulled from his caged prison. Both baby and weapon dangled precariously above the boiling hot lava as Mal jerked the lever back and forth, shaking little Julius like a dog with a chew toy.

Wow. Baby-shaking. Good job, Mal.

"Grr...! Let go you little brat!" Another forceful jerking motion. Finally, Julius detached himself and was sent flying in her direction.

Oh boy! More baby throwing!

Looking up just in time to realize the duckling was sailing straight at her, she opened her arms and caught him like an umpire dealing with the world's biggest baseball.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Julius had tried to hang on but he didn't have quite the strength yet to cling tightly to the claw. The left side of his face had slammed into part of the claw from the violent shaking. So when he was thrown, not only did Malicia find herself with a baby but a bloody mess too.

Now Julius cried but only from pain. Blood now trickled down his left cheek from his now damaged eye. It didn't stop him from biting Malicia. He was determined to keep fighting. He was a headstrong little duckling.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

Blink blink.

".....'G'YHAH!"

She held the child at arm's length, as if it were contagious.

"What the hell happened to his eyeball?!" Staring up at Darryl as if, somehow, this was his fault.

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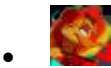
by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"You damaged it. He's bleeding," Darryl said slowly and deliberately, as if explaining the breaking of a toy to a small child. "Squishy normal children. You can't shake 'em around and abuse them like that. Don't you have any healing magic? He's got to be in huge pain right now."

At least do something useful with your dramatic poofs and sassy finger-snaps.

"... poor kid. Hey, hey kid. Good job. You're awesome. Don't cry, alright?" he added tenderly, trying to calm him down a bit without being able to hold him.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

Still holding Julius at arm's length, she began to jump from foot to foot like she was dancing across hot coals.

"Ngggh... Nggh..." Panicky glance around. Did she even have a healing spell on her?

"Maybe if I just..." Flipping the baby around she began to gently tap the back of his head and mess around, as if he were a broken toy that simply needed his batteries changed.

After a few moments of fidgeting she flipped him back around.

.....aaaand his eyeball was now dangling.

"There! Fixed!"

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

In the middle of her pride at fixing the poor duckling, the lights went out as canisters of gas landed in several spots all around the room.

"I am the terror that flaps in the night, I am the grey hair that you can't pluck out, I am Darkwing Duck!"

His voice echoed in the room before he appeared from the shadows. The blue gas and the orange light from the lava seemed to have provided some dramatic lighting making the crime fighter a little eerie looking in appearance.

Darkwing had tracked the signal from the broadcast to her hideout. He was to be the distraction while the others sneaked in to try and get the captives out.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Trevor felt a little ridiculous that Drake had made him wear crime fighting gear. As if Mal wouldn't recognize him with a mask on. At least his cloak would help with blending into the shadows after the lights went out. As soon as the lights were out, he drew the hood over his head, and made his way into the room.

The plan was that Darkwing was going to distract Malicia while he went for Darryl and the children. Piper was to attempt to make a sneak attack on Malicia hopefully from behind.

Trevor used the gas for cover as he looked around for a way to get to the cage while Darkwing was making his entrance. He rolled his eyes a bit at his nephew's dramatic acting.

"Looks like the only way to get them down is with the machine that lowers and raises it. Damn it. Drake, you better keep her busy!"

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

Piper was distraction number two.

This whole thing had taken a weird turn when Darkwing Duck showed up. For once, Piper was glad to see him. They'd made a rough plan and after a wardrobe change for everyone (shocking that Trevor happened to have super-hero garb, who'da thunk it?) they were out to put said plan into action.

No sleep, and her temper at it's very edge; she had eagerly agreed to be a part of this phase. Nobody had tried to stop her, most likely out of desperation for an extra set of hands. She did not mind... as far as they knew, she was just a fitness chick.

She slipped quietly through the room, at first following Trevor and then splitting off from him to pursue her own target. *Malicia*.

Her eyes focused dangerously on the demoness, her muscles tensing in desire to inflict as much damage as physically possible. She'd been holding back a flood of rage towards the woman, and she was itching to release it. It was an unfamiliar feeling to her— and she was anxious to let it loose, if for nothing else than to see what she was truly capable of. Never before had she such desire to harm a living thing.

She was shifting into position to jump on the woman's back when she was stopped dead in her tracks.

Julius... She felt a coldness run from the back of her neck down to the pit of her stomach. Dread.

She couldn't... not with the baby... it was too big of a risk.

She shook her head. *Fine. Change of plan. Snatch Julius and stomp goliath duck in her feet in the process. Good. GO!*

Piper got into a runner's position, aimed, and bolted for her target-- the smoke screening her as she moved.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

The second Mal heard Darkwing's voice she practically jumped out of her feathers -- which prickled upward making her look floofier than usual.

Crap! Why now?

Ugh, she couldn't let Darkwing see the kid! Looking both ways, trying to find somewhere she could hide the injured Julius out of sight.

Then she looked down her shirt.

And proceeded to cram the duckling straight down her cleavage.

"Darkwing Duck!" She hissed, and placed her hands on her hips, pretending there was not, in fact, a small wriggling lump in the center of her chest. "I've been expecting you... and I doubt you came alone, too."

She edged closer to the control panel.

"Any sudden moves, and the trap door to that cage will drop open. And believe me, you'll have *wished* they drowned first."

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

Someone else was also edging to the control panel, or as near as good be done without being seen. There was no way she was going to stay behind while her children were in trouble, so despite the fact that she wouldn't be much use in a fight, Lilly had opted to very quietly see if she could find a way to move the cage away from the lava while everyone was distracted.

Malicia's edging nearly led her to bump into her, so she hastily backed away and hunkered down near the side of the panel, the be-buttoned ordeal obscuring her from view. As long as Malicia keeps looking around for Darkwing, everything would be fine.

Huh. All the things were neatly and clearly labelled. That was... convenient? And THAT, over there, looked like it moved the cage forward and back...

She inched out a hand, painfully aware that the control she was aiming for was not near enough to be reached quickly, keeping an eye on the demoness's back and ready to to zip back out of sight as soon as she started to turn around.

Please stay busy please stay busy...

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"I can't believe I'm going to do this." Darkwing muttered to himself as he dug into his pocket for a vial. He was the distraction after all and this will certainly be very distracting. He opened the vial and dumped its contents on himself. Soon a familiar scent filled the room.

Demon nip.

"Come and get me. You know I'm highly irresistible. " Darkwing said in a mocking tone. He even turned around to shake his bum just to make himself even more tempting.

"Morgana is going to kill me for this. If I don't crushed by Malicia first! Argh, why did I do this?!"

Yup, regretting that idea already.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

The very moment she spotted the vial, she ducked behind the control panel, only to reappear again wearing a gas mask. Hopefully Lilly would be nimble enough to dodge and remain unseen.

"You think I'm *stupid* enough to fall for that twice?" Her voice muffled beneath the mask. "Or that I can't figure out when I'm being distracted by a VERY annoying decoy?"

She was sticking to that control panel like glue now, not daring to venture any further than arm's length from the controls.

Taking her attention off Darkwing now, she scanned the array of switches until she found what she was looking for.

"I think it's time you got a taste of your own medicine, Darkwing."

Beep! A red button pressed, and a loud hissing noise indicated the presence of gas filling the room.

Knockout gas, to be precise.

"Nighty night, hero."

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

There goes that plan. Darkwing suddenly felt tired after breathing in the gas. "You..won't get away..with this!" He manages to cough out. The crime fighter stumbled a bit before falling flat on his face.

"Great...I smell like demon nip and I'm going to sleep...I'm sorry Trevor.."

His vision blurred and everything went dark.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"Darkwing!" Trevor had been about to take a leap at the cage when he saw him fall over. Now he understood what the hissing noise was. It was gas. Trevor started coughing himself. Between his coughs and his shout he had just given himself away.

"Damn it, Malicia. When I wake up you're dead!" The hunter hissed. "You hear me! Dead!"

Then he lost consciousness himself.

[Delete](#)



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

Gas masks and hisses were pretty good hints. Piper held her breath. Unfortunately running was very demanding on the lungs, so her time was limited.

She somehow managed to slip around Malicia, and before the poor demoness could stop her (distracted by the buttons, Darkwing and Trevor she guessed), Piper shoved her hand

right down into her cleavage.

No shame. This was business.

Piper wrapped her fingers around something and pulled her hand out... and up came a novelty extra large sized rubber bone squeaky toy.

For Pringles?

She squeezed it, causing the toy to cry out a couple times, then tossed it aside before diving in once again, rooting around for the duckling. However, the demand for oxygen became too great and she was forced to take a breath.

Of knockout gas.

She had experienced this once before because of Darkwing, so Piper was less than enthusiastic when her eyes blurred, and rolled. "Sonovah—"

And she was out. Piper slid to the ground, landing hard.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

Lilly had flinched away out of sight, unable to reach over as long as she was collecting the gas mask and then activating her own little trap. Taking a deep breath of her own, she took advantage of Piper's distraction to look over the edge of the panel and tried, very quietly, to move the cage away from the lava. It was luckily a very well-oiled mechanism which made no noise, especially with all the commotion happening, but it moved *painfully* slowly.

It was certainly too slow to make much progress before her lungs felt as if they were burning for air, especially when she was straining to push the lever with her fingertips without leaving herself open to observation.

She took in a huge gasp of air that had more than a hint of frustrated scream in the sound of it, and slumped against the control panel, sliding down and along it until she came to rest directly at Malicia's feet, unconscious.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"Wakey wakey!"

The entire group would later re-awaken to the familiar (and unpleasant) sound of Malicia's crooning voice.

Darkwing, Trevor, Lilly, and Piper would soon discover they had joined Darryl and the kids in the cage. At least Piper might be relieved to see that little Julius had also joined them -- that was, unless she decided to investigate exactly what damage was hiding beneath that sticky half-assed attempt at first aid.

The control panel had been situated on a rising platform, which was why both it, and Malicia, were standing at ~~gloating~~ face-level with the group.

Only one individual was missing from the caged prison, and currently she was dangling precariously between Malicia's clawed fingers.

Rosa. *Oh no.*

"See, Rosa?" Malicia was telling the pink chickling. "I *told* you this was Mommy's fault."

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



by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"Unbelievable. You sit there and pride yourself about being a good mother and good with kids yet you threaten them." Darkwing sat up after recovering from the gas and glared at her. He spotted Trevor now awake as well and having gathered up his babies to hold protectively. He was upset at the state Julius was in.

"And Julius. Look what you did to him!"

He growled deeply seeing that she had Rosa. "Let them go. They didn't do anything."

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"I am never going to let you near these little ones again!" Trevor was seething in rage. What she did to Julius only added fuel to the fire. "This is exactly why I didn't want you

holding them!"

He slipped off his cloak and bundled all of the babies in it so it would be easier for him to hold them. Julius only cried when he felt pain. The others were still upset and crying although Trent's had grown weaker. Trevor tugged on Darkwing's cape to get his attention and for him to come to him.

"Drake. We have to get out of here as soon as possible. Julius' eye injury is bad and Trent is very ill." He whispers in a low voice.

"I know. I'll think of something." He head the crime fighter reply with a sigh. "This is my fault."

Trevor sighs deeply himself. "We can play the blame game later. But first let's get out of here."

[Delete](#)



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

"Uhn..." Piper shifted, her hands coming up to her forehead as she stirred from her forcibly induced slumber.

Whoever invented knockout gas needed to be bludgeoned to death.

She pushed herself up onto all fours, waiting for her world to come back into focus. She then lifted her head to look around, blinking hard to clear the sleep from her eyes. She spotted Darkwing and Trevor talking off to the side, and spotted the bundle Trevor had. She had to assume that he'd wrapped the ducklings up, since said bundle was crying. She could not hear what they were saying, since they were keeping their voices down, so she turned her attention to her surroundings.

Oh... Great. A cage.

She did her best to stand, using the bars of the cage to assist herself. A bit steadier, and her mind somewhat cleared, she asked, "Is anyone hurt?" She clearly had not seen Julius yet.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"I not talking to you," Rosa objected angrily as she wriggled, completely ignoring the logical contradiction in that statement. Toddlers had no time for logic! "I'mma scream!"

Lilly shook her head to clear the fog that was clogging it as she tried to sit up almost as soon as she was awake. Even before her mind was fully awake, some instinct kept her aware that she couldn't stay down. Pushing herself upright, wobbliness be damned, she caught sight of something important.

"Toni," she breathed, gathering the chickling to herself and holding him tightly. Darryl was fine that priority list, so he contented himself with trying to stop the world from spinning.

Toni clung back, and with his mother there even managed a bit of a brave nod.

"Hai mommy. Hai strongduck," he said weakly. He wasn't as brave or aggressive as Rosa in anger, not by a long way. He took more after the other side his mother, responding to this whole experience by retreating into himself and becoming very quiet, aside from the periodic snuffles. He looked completely miserable, finding all of this a very, very bad dream that refused to stop.

And then Lilly saw what was REALLY important. She rushed forward with Toni still in her arms, far too fast for her recovering senses, and nearly fell against the bars.

"ROSA!"

"MOMMY!"

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"Check on Trevor and the babies." Darkwing answered in response to Piper's question. It was time to take charge. He got up and went to Lilly after she had rushed to the other side of the cage. "Hey, easy. You haven't recovered from the gas yet." He made sure Lilly didn't fall over.

Glaring at Malicia, he felt his feathers bristle out in anger. "Why don't you let me out and face me in combat? I'll even make a deal. If I win you let everyone and I go. If I lose. Then you can do whatever you want to me as long as the others can go. Or are you too afraid of me?" He taunted her. "You keep going on and on like you're some great villain but I see a demoness that can't stand up to a stick of butter. Negaduck must be so disappointed in you."

Darkwing looks around the room. "In fact I bet he was the one that set all of this up for

you. Because you can't hack it as a villain like him. And threatening little children. Please, that's amateur villainy. "

[Delete](#)



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

At Darkwing's suggestion she moved over to where Trevor and his ducklings were. She warily eyed the situation as Darkwing began taunting Malicia... But she understood what he was trying to do. Get her to slip up much as she had tried to do with them and the television broadcast.

"How are your wounds?" She asked Trevor, lightly, as she approached. She knew that he hadn't healed completely-- and the fact he could even move around baffled her. But she was a smart duck. She could put two and two together. Trevor was not normal.

For a moment she fussed over him, checking his pulse and color for signs of anemia from blood loss in case his wound re-opened. As she went through her checks she asked "and the babies, are they injured at all? I saw Malicia with Julius right before I went down." She kept her voice low not wanting Malicia to hear that she was providing aid.

[Delete](#)



• by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"I'm alright." Trevor said as she fussed over him. Although there was a spot of blood on his chest since he did reopen the wound, he wasn't bothered by it. He was more concerned about his babies than himself.

"Julius' eye. Mal did something to it. And little Trent is very weak." There was worry in his voice.

He could hear Darkwing taunting their captor, but he doubt it would work nor would Mal listen. Trevor sighed deeply feeling a bit hopeless. He caught desperation in Darkwing's voice meaning the drake must be feeling the same. He felt guilt rush over him as once again he had others involved in his affairs.

"They'll all get hurt or die because of me."

[Delete](#)



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

She gently took Julius from Trevor noting the blood stained attempt at a bandage. She had to bite down on a string of angry profanities that was threatening to spill out.

She laid the duckling with his chest against her forearm and curled over him protectively. " sorry little love" she said to Julius who was acting too calm in her opinion. She rolled the bandage back at a corner, intending to take a peek at the damage.

And her face immediately lost all color. She wen completely still as she looked down at the injury. *no, don't lose it... It won't help.* blinking rapidly at a sudden onset of angry tears, Piper replaced the bandage. She forced herself to take a deep breath then said "This is the best we can do for him right now..." She looked up at Trevor sadly. She couldn't fix this.

She shifted Julius to exchange him for Trent. "Hold Julius close. He is scared and hurt so he needs you now."

Her attention moved to the smaller duckling. She checked his pulse and breathing, pressed an ear to his chest and listened, felt his temperature... "He is weak..." She admitted, giving the duckling a bit of a nuzzle to try and rouse him. "Up up little one" she coaxed, teasing at Trent's arms and hands. All she knew was that they needed to get out of here to get the babies help.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

Malicia threw her head back and howled with laughter at Darkwing's taunts, causing Rosa to sway with her. "Let them all go in exchange for *you*? That's adorable. As usual, Darkwing, your ego has misled you into believing you're more important than you truly are. You're not even CLOSE to being at the top of my priority list right now and you're sure as Hades not worth anything as a bargaining chip!" Really, why willingly give up her real targets when she could just have them all AND Darkwing?

"As far as I'm concerned, you're just the run-off from the perpetual shit-farm. You trickled into my river uninvited, and so you will be exterminated with the rest of them."

She moved closer to the cage now. Just close enough so that if Rosa were to reach out her tiny arms, and Lilly mirrored her daughter, the tips of their fingers would brush against one another. Only for Malicia to cruelly pull the chickling away at the last second.

"Unlike Darkwing, my ego isn't the size of a small planet. So I'm not ashamed to admit that Negaduck did indeed supply with me with the equipment. Although I did choose this *lovely* location myself." A flourished gesture at the boiling pit of lava (which in turn meant Rosa, in one hand, was also dangled carelessly over skin-searing doom).

Now it was time for Malicia's FAVOURITE part: The evil monologue before the heroes are sent to their demise.

"Your attempts at trying to hide from me were... well, you didn't even *try* did you?" An amused chuckle. "I gave you a warning. I was even so generous enough to give you a date. And yet... you just left the kids with *him* of all people?" She pointed at Darryl. "I mean really... HIM?"

"Then again, I suppose we also have to thank my dear Negaversian double for making it all the easier. And that middle-aged out of shape drake in the hideous sweater-vest, who talked Trevor into letting me take the kids."

A searing glare at Trevor again and her mood shifted instantaneously from amused to outraged. "You think you're so goddamned great, don't you? Even though you have never done ANYTHING to prove it. You have the audacity... the utter **audacity** to act like you're better than me? To hoard those children for yourself when **I AM THE ONE WHO RESCUED THEM!**" She roared that last sentence, and Rosa was rattled in her hands.

"How DARE you! I had as much right to them --if not more-- than YOU! I kept them warm with my own heat! I was there when they hatched! And you... you wouldn't even let me TOUCH them."

She had leaned in toward the bars so closely, and every syllable she spoke was accented with a small flame.

"If I can't touch them, then *nobody* can. I'd rather they die than EVER be raised under the influence of a self-righteous asshole like you!"

But wait, there's more!

"And just to remind you how inept you are at caring for loved ones..." Out came the necklace she had been wearing. She gave it a flick with one finger.

"Wakey, wakey, hun. Why don't you come out and say hello to Trevor?"

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



by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"Hey, OY," Darryl started to object, but someone else had a much louder objection.

"I DON'T HAVE ANYONE ELSE," Lilly nearly screamed, beside herself with terror as she pushed herself against the bars, stretching out her arm as far as she could. "YOU KNOW THAT BETTER THAN MOST."

Because I told you, and you at least pretended to listen a few times. And now you're taking away the only people I have left who aren't dead!

Also, you know, there was the whole not being concious that got in the way of a safety plan.

Rosa clung tightly to Malicia's hands as she was rattled about, her face grim and set, but she still started to sniffle. Damn these tears! She was strong.

"STOPPIT!" she objected.

"Rosa. Rosa, don't cry. Give her back. Don't hurt her... please. Oh God, please..."

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"Why not? I've been a thorn in yours and Negaduck's side for far longer than Trevor has." Darkwing eyes her. "If I'm your slave than I very well can't keep busting the both of you for crimes."

Then hearing the comment about himself his feathers bristled again as he clearly felt insulted.

"Hey! I AM NOT OUT OF SHAPE! I mean... I'm sure he wasn't out of shape. Why, I heard he was a very handsome drake. Sweater-vests are very fashionable. " Darkwing crosses his arms and huffs. *"Ok..So I'm a little on the thin side but I'm certainly fit enough to stop them. And how dare she call my sweater-vest hideous. I love that sweater-vest!"*

He was about to say more but Trevor had slipped up behind him and clamped his bill shut with one hand. He heard the other drake's angry hiss in his ear in a low voice. "You're going to give away your secret identity to her. Argh, your vain ego!"

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"Drake, I love you but you're not helping things right now." Trevor sighed deeply after Darkwing's slip up. He held his bill shut with one free hand while with the other held onto his babies. Then glaring at Malicia. "You handled Julius well alright. Look what you did to his eye?! He'll probably lose it because of you! You only kept them warm for a few moments. So what? Harou had entrusted them to me. I've been taking care of them since then with very little help from anyone. I have given them a place to live, fed, and clothed them. Stayed up long nights feeding them or comforting them from night terrors or illnesses."

Trevor was shaking with fury by this point. "And I do this alone. Where have you been? Off with Negaduck or some latest shoe sale. You haven't once be part of their lives. Nor has their father been. So how dare you say you have more rights to them than I do? Oh, another thing. It was a long process but I am legally their guardian. I have the papers and everything. You know what? All of this could have been avoided had you just simply asked if you could hold them."

He was done talking to her as he was sure it would go through one ear and out the other. He was exhausted and upset. If she wanted to kill them why hadn't she already? But he wasn't prepared for what happened next. His eyes widen from shock after she pulled out the necklace.

"Maria!"

A female duck with long red hair had appeared after Malicia had flicked the necklace. She wanted to go to Trevor but couldn't.

"Trevor!" Maria called out to him. "What's happening?" She turns her attention to Malicia. "Why is he caged up? What are you planning to do to my love?"

She wasn't alone as a few moments later, another duck had appeared. This one a drake.

"Gabriel!"

"I'm so sorry, Trevor. I tried to stop her but I couldn't." Gabriel couldn't even look at his brother in the eye. "I'm sorry."

This sent Trevor into a rage. Poor Darkwing who was still being held by the bill winced in pain when Trevor had tightly his grip on it through his anger. The crime fighter struggled to get lose. He didn't like the look that now crossed Trevor's face.

The look that stated if he got out, death would soon follow....

[Delete](#)



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

Confused.

Piper muttered, "She really sounds like a dejected woman... wonder who dumped her?" Speaking of Malicia of course. Probably about the nastiest thing she'd said about anyone out loud. NO REGRETS.

She stood at the back of the cage-- everyone was already shifted to one side, and she did not want to give any more reason to cause it to tilt. When the new ducks appeared, Piper realized that this must be some kind of sorcery. At least, that was the only way she could explain how flicking a necklace caused them to appear.

The off and on again outpouring of emotion were taking a toll on her, as every time tempers and stresses got high, Piper's soon followed.

So she did the only thing she could do. She set out to try and find a way out. Piper looked up, down, and tested the bars. She pulled herself up slightly to test near the top too. Somewhere there *had* to be a weakness. If they could get out, they'd have a better shot.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"No. **NO**. You do NOT get to pull that 'absent guardian' card on me! How could I be 'present' when you **wouldn't even let me near them or know of their location?**" Flames were spewing forth from her mouth and nostrils now, which inadvertently singed Rosa's feathers as well as anyone else in the cage who was unfortunate enough to be too close.

"Harou didn't 'entrust' them to you, you moron! You were a PRISONER, and therefore a convenient baby-sitter and nothing more! So spare me the martyrdom and 'responsible caretaker' crap. The only reason you had to do all those things is because **you wouldn't let anyone else do it but yourself**. And now you have the NERVE to play it off as those you were the only one willing to care for them?!"

Her grip on Rosa was beginning to shake from her visible rage and indignity, and she all but crushed the necklace that was now in her iron grasp.

"I'm going to make you hurt, Trevor. I'm going to make you regret every insult you've

wrought upon me. You messed with the wrong demon." A nod in the direction of the two spirits. "I have both their souls, and now I'm going to *destroy* them both, in front of your very useless eyes. But first..."

Turning to face Lilly again, who had been pleading in the background like a rather anxious puppy.

"Of course I know, Lilly. I know exactly how important they are to you. How little you have left." Her bill curling into a twisted smile. "Why do you think I targeted them first? And why it's the reason I'm going to kill them both while you watch?"

Standing on the edge of the platform now, she dangled Rosa over the side.

"Starting with her."

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



by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

At the back of the cage, torn between wanting to help his cousin and being utterly unable to help, Darryl decided to make himself useful and help Piper look for weak spots.

"Any luck?" he murmured quietly.

"ROSA! Malicia, I'm *sorry* I'm sorry I wrote you that letter, I'm sorry I made everything worse, *please!*" she said desperately, her voice already thick with unshed tears. Not the fire, no no no no no.

... well at least she wasn't giving Mal the silent treatment any more?

"I'll do anything." Kill ME, what did the kids even do to you?! "For God's sake... just... please..."

Rosa, singed and hurting and at the limit of any strength a toddler could have, scabbled at Mal's hand for a grip and started to scream. She had a very powerful scream, like a steam-engine whistle, that started low and started rising rapidly, filled edge to edge with every negative, painful emotion a tiny body could conjure up.

(OOC: Anyone remember Boo screaming in Sully and Mike's house in *Monster's Inc*? Basically that, I feel.)

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"You're not sorry." Malicia hissed. "The only thing you're sorry about is being put in this situation! How pathetic that killing you is what it takes to get anything remotely *close* to regret from you!"

Clenching her teeth at Rosa's ear-piercing shrieks she decided she'd had enough of this small-talk.

"Say your farewell. You'll be reunited with your daughter soon enough. I've enjoyed toying with you all, but it's time to get this tragedy moving."

This was it. For once, Mal was on top. No interferences. No interruptions. She could do it. RIGHT NOW. End them all, starting with Rosa! Okay, she told herself. On the count of three: Drop her.

One...

Two.

.....Two and-a-half.

Two-and-three-quarters...

Two-point-zero-zero-nine-five...

.....From Malicia's perspective, only a few seconds had passed in her mental countdown. In real-time, she had actually been standing there, motionless, for a good three minutes. Not moving. Still dangling Rosa. But just... not doing it either.

Was she... hesitating???

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



by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"I didn't know it would hurt you so much. I would have regretted it even if you hadn't threatened to kill my children..." she said sincerely, quieter now, almost to herself, and trying so hard not to sob. Killing her was not the issue. It wasn't what was important.

And you know that too, don't you? I would have regretted it and tried to apologise again,

and you know I would have, because that's what I keep doing. And it all goes wrong again because in the time we don't talk to each-other I forget why we stopped talking to each-other, and then when I can't remember I can't follow through with my apologies but I keep trying and I will take the blame for everything because I just NEED someone so badly and sometimes you can be kind.

And then, a small more sensible part of her mind said, 'but if she knows how much losing people upsets me, as she just said, why did she keep talking about it so much and then claim she didn't understand?'

That was the problem. If she really did know, she either didn't understand or care and that hurt so much.

And I keep doing it because I'm stupid, and you and I both know that now. How you must be laughing.

"I have been an awful friend. But that's my fault. Please... don't..."

Just leave the children alone, why?

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 10 months ago

Such a brilliant time for a screen to once again crackle to life behind Malicia, the audio booming through the boiling cavern.

"Shawty crunk on the floor wide open, skeet so much they call her Billy Ocean."

Okay, that wasn't so much the key audio as the ridiculous but unmistakable bass thumping through the background. It was only barely audible over the actual caller.

"What's the hold-up, Mal?!"

Negaduck had seen her hesitation. And he had seen what terrible results could come from such things.

"It's only a whiny, insignificant brat! Throw it in the fire already!"

Lovely use of impersonal pronouns there.

"What do you care?!"

That. That was meant to be rhetorical.

[Delete](#)



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

She grabbed onto Darryl's shirt and yanked him close. Rougher than she intended, but she was starting to get edgy.

"Listen" he said in a hurried whisper. "You're some kind of scientist right? Then you can help me." She reached up and began pulling her zipper down--oh dear-- stopping just above her chest. She then fished in, and brought out a very small white rectangle that was wrapped in plastic. She'd had it tucked away for safe keeping, just in case they were frisked. It was no mistake that she had worn a shirt that squished her chest to such a degree.

"C-4" she explained, indicating the white package. She'd had mind enough to grab some of her raw explosive materials-- not the fully made ones-- she didn't want to give away who she was. She thrust the package into Darryl's hands and began rooting around in her pockets-- where her seemingly innocent items were.

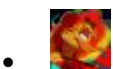
A box of matches, and a match-fuse blasting cap.

You'd basically have to be a scientist to know what the cap was, and how innocent was a box of matches?

"My guess is we can somehow lodge either a bar, or the door free." she motioned towards the door, then lowered her head. "But I am not sure how much impact the explosive will have... I can't risk hurting anyone or blowing us to kingdom come. I need your scientific opinion on this..."

She met his eyes steadily, clearly open to listening to his thoughts on this plan.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

Lilly's voice sounded so far off. Like Malicia had been submerged in water, and the muffled cries and pleading from above were out of the reach.

But Negaduck reached her. Snapping her head back up and to the screen, she looked at him with eyes as round as saucers.

"I..."

Remember the time you took Rosa shopping? Spoiled her rotten by getting her the biggest toy you could find...

"That is..."

Remember when you accidentally crashed Lilly's wedding?

"It's..."

Lilly was the only one who remembered your birthday.

"I can't." She blurted out finally, and Rosa was pulled back into her arms.

Unable to look Negaduck in his beady, stadium-sized eyes, she continued. "I mean *sure* I love blowing things up, and burning things down when I don't get my way. And I'll threaten people who disrespect me. But... cold-blooded murder? It's so... messy. And final. And I just..."

"I *do* care, and I don't know how to make it stop!" Her voice shaking now, terrified at that revelation.

The only thing worst than death: FEELINGS. Supervillains can't have those!

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



by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

You have- no, no this isn't the time. Shaking his head, he lowered it a little too so they could speak, almost knocking his forehead against hers. "Not the door. Everyone's too close to that, there's no way to blast it open safely."

It would be GREAT if we could open the door, but any explosion safe enough to not hurt anyone wouldn't shift anything.

"That one," he said after a quick glance around, jerking his head at one of the further bars. "Near the top so we don't damage the floor too much." That would be ideal. "The whole thing's going to swing, though."

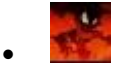
Rosa had almost run out of breath for screaming, but everything still hurt. She clung to Malicia in fright, her tiny body being shook by huge, sobbing gasps.

She might not to speaking to her, but comfort was comfort.

"... Mal..." came Lilly's voice, soft and confused as she leaned against the bars, drained from panic.

Thank you...

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 10 months ago

No. No thank you! No caring! And ESPECIALLY no comfort!

"No. Bad Mal."

Very stern, finger jabbing in warning.

"Drop it. Drop. It."

Clearly the way to resolve this situation was to address Malicia as if she was one of the more disobedient dobermans chewing up one of his capes. Except there was even more tension behind the order - and that was saying something.

This was a rubicon not to be crossed.

[Delete](#)



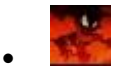
by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

Her legs had seemingly turned to rubber, because slowly they gave out beneath her and she dropped to her knees. Rosa would be safely deposited onto the platform, while Mal leaned against the control panel for support.

"I can't!" She yowled at Negaduck, grabbing her head in her hands.

"This is too much!"

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



by [Negaduck](#) 10 months ago

"It is NOT too much. It's like 40 pounds, tops!"

This wasn't an issue of Rosa's weight, however. Malicia's, perhaps, so many problems and/or tectonic plate shifts seemed to come down to that. No, this was far more serious than a natural disaster.

She was having a conscience attack!

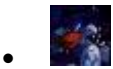
"That's it. I'm coming down there."

If there were one thing he knew how to do, it was cruelty.

"Do *not* allow any of them to escape!"

The screen shut off. They would not have much time.

[Delete](#)



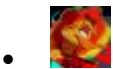
by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"You can't do it because unlike Negaduck you have a conscience." Darkwing was a little surprised at her change of behavior. She seemed so determined to hurt and murder them. "You're not a villain like him. In fact I think the only reason you're bad is because you're still angry at the world for being scorned and ridiculed from having been expelled from the Eldritch Academy."

Sighing deeply. He can't believe he was talking to her like this. "You were good once. You can be good again if you just let go and move on. Being a villain had gotten you nowhere and brought you nothing but trouble." He shook his head. "I'm not expecting you to listen nor suddenly change. But maybe you should think about it."

Darkwing was certainly prepared for the insults and the snappy comebacks in response to what he said. Villains like her rarely ever see the error of their ways nor change.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"Ngggh..." It felt like a tug-of-war with the way both masked mallards were talking in each ear, both trying to coax her in one direction.

She would choose neither.

Slowly, she rose with jerky, robotic movements. Sparing neither a glance, and unable to look at either Lilly or Rosa, she turned her sights to the bubbling, orange liquid beneath them.

And she jumped.

.....Which for anyone else, would mean certain death. Malicia, on the other hand, spent regular spa days relaxing in the center of volcanoes.

A few tense moments would pass before realization that the demonness was not going to emerge anytime soon -- if ever. Likely, there was an exit somewhere down below the lava which gave her the opportunity to just... leave. She would neither assist them in their escape, nor endanger them further. With Rosa left at the control panel, perhaps they had a better chance of escaping. Hopefully.

Whatever the case, it was pretty clear... that she had just experienced a Major **Maltd**own.

.....

(YEAAAH!!!)

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



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

All the Nega-distraction had worked to their benefit.

Piper zipped up her shirt, and was about to get the C-4 rigged to the pipe that Darryl pointed out when Mal suddenly lost her cool and disappeared.

Into the lava.

"Well... okay then. Hey guys, can you all move to the back of the cage while the door gets taken care of?" She moved over to the door, which was closer to the panel. Actually, it was a bit of a hop over some lava, but much better than her original plan.

She had a feeling time was running out, so she worked hastily. She molded the C-4 around the door's locked latch, and pushed the blasting cap into it. She waited to make sure everyone was as far away as possible, then pulled out her matches.

"Adults in front of children." she ordered, which was common sense to her. Again, she waited-- she would take no more unnecessary chances.

As she was about to light a bomb. Hah...funny.

She then noticed exactly how small the fuse was for the blasting cap... but what could she do? She hadn't planned this detail out, and there was no alternative.

Without another thought she lit the cap, and turned to sprint--but really, she expected to get treated to some impact for being so close to the bomb.

And she was not disappointed. The C-4 went off and Piper felt herself thrown.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

Piper would no doubt have braced herself for impact. But the impact felt a lot less metal and cage-like and a lot more soft and flesh-like.

"WHOOOF." There went all of Darryl's air. He had already shifted everyone to the back where the blast would be less likely to hurt them. Adults in front of children as Piper had so sensibly said, everyone hold onto some bars so you don't get thrown into the lava, thaaaaat's right.

He was an expert on getting caught in explosions. Came with the job. And what job told him was that Piper was definitely not going to get a chance to get out of blast radius.

In fact, she would land here, so if he was here, and stood firmly-

...

he would get entirely squashed by her, flat onto the ground, but at least SHE was fine.

"... ow..."

And the best part was, the latch had been blown wide open. No no, don't crowd, everyone line up for your escape jump over the ocean of lava.

... maybe we should send someone sprightly over to the controls...

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"Are you crazy?!" Darkwing had just barely time to react to the explosion since he had been busy with Mal so didn't know of Piper's plan until she had told them to move to the back. He shielded Trevor and the babies which meant he was the one that hit in the back with flying debris from the now broken hatch.

"Ugh." He groans after his stomach settled from the violent swinging of the cage. "You could have gotten us killed." He snorts and then walks over to the now open hole.
"Hmmm.."

"I might be able to jump it."

Darkwing climbed out and up onto the top of the cage. He had planned on leaping from there since he could get a running start. If he could make it across he could use the control panel. He swallowed hard when he peered over the edge to look at the lava. He hesitated in jumping.

"If I miss and fall in...."

He didn't want think about being cooked alive if he missed his jump. He was sweating from both the heat from the lava (not to mention all that crime fighting gear made it even worse for him) and the nervousness. Darkwing shut his eyes and ran to leap off the cage.

He landed hard when he hit the ground and rolled to a stop. "Argh.." Darkwing got to his feet and went straight to the control panel. Good thing they were all labelled so he could find which button to push and it saved on time. Negaduck would be here any minute so he couldn't waste time pressing buttons.

"We need to hurry and find a way out as soon as everyone has left the cage. Negaduck will probably be here soon and he'll be furious."

"And probably armed with a chainsaw or a shotgun."

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"I'm going to need help getting the babies out." Trevor said once the cage had stopped swinging violently and after Darkwing had got it over to where they didn't have to jump. But first he went to check on Piper and Darryl after having witness her get blasted and

thrown on top of the poor drake.

"Are you two alright? Are you hurt?"

He kneeled down to help Piper up and off Darryl. He was concerned that they might have gotten injured by the explosion. Especially Piper since she seemed to have taken the brunt of it.

[Delete](#)



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

Piper muttered a curse about Darkwing under her breath in response to his scolding. At least she had DONE something! Stupid egotistical jerkface...

What were they going to do? Ask little Rosa, who was still a toddler, to reach up onto the panel, read the directions, and operate the panel? A panel that likely most adults couldn't handle?

She was so frustrated at the immediate lack of gratitude, it barely registered that she was on something squishy. It wasn't until Trevor approached and asked about 'you two' that it clicked. Looking down she saw poor pancake Darryl. "Oh my gosh!!"

She pushed herself off him. Whoop! Slow down girl, world is still ringing a bit from that stunt. "I am sorry, are you okay? Oh, you should have let me hit the bars." she immediately began to look him over for any injuries. Lucky for Darryl she was a small duck herself, so the damage her body caused should have been limited to the flattening.

As for her own injuries... Piper looked herself over. "I am fine... everything is still attached." Ah, but she was unaware of the singed feathers on her cheek that were still smoking a bit. "At least it worked..."

Somewhere in the back of her mind she was vaguely aware of the fact that the cage was moving... oh look, our hero finally did something useful.

"Thank you Darryl." she said, helping the drake sit up. "I'm sorry you got involved with that."

Then to Trevor, who'd stopped to check on them. "Thank you too, for worrying..." because, totally digging the attention, but you know, you're bleeding, right? Silly drake.

Knowing better than to get into it now when they needed to focus on escaping, Piper stood up, pausing a moment to let the dizziness pass. "We need to move..." she reached

down to help Darryl up. "And you should go help Mrs. Lilly. I'm sure she is going to pieces with worry over Rosa."

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 10 months ago

"Let you hit the bars? And risk the only person who needs high explosives on her person get a concussion?"

No thank you. He managed to shoot her a shaky grin as he got up, stumbling towards his cousin.

"C'mon Lil. Snap out of it."

"... wh-"

"The cage is DOWN."

THAT snapped her out of her confused daze. With a small shriek, she rushed out of the door and flung herself down near her daughter, wrapping her free arm around the crying girl.

"Oh darling. It's okay, it's okay. We're going to go home."

That was nice and optimistic, Lilly, but good thing Darryl's here to ask the important questions.

"So, does anyone have a plan?"

[Delete](#)



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

"I think running is the overall plan, Darryl." She wasn't being flippant, it really was the only thing on her mind now since they were clearly still in danger. "We can leave the same way we got in."

Piper stepped towards Trevor, arms out. "Let me help you with them, please?" She didn't want him carrying around four ducklings while his wound was still actively bleeding, and she imagined they would have to move fast.

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 9 months ago

"Oh. Here." Trevor handed her the bundle of babies before climbing out of the cage. It was only then he realized he had reopened his wound. He could feel the blood now staining his chest and when he pressed a hand against it his fingers became red.
"Oh..That's not good."

He had been so worked up earlier that he hadn't notice since he felt no pain or the warmth of the blood. It made him feel dizzy now. He would have fallen over if he didn't feel Darkwing put a hand on his shoulder since the crime fighter had noticed he was injured.

"Easy, old fellow."

Trevor leaned against Darkwing. "I'm so sorry for earlier. I didn't mean to squeeze your bill like that."

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 9 months ago

"Good. Good plan."

Lilly somehow managed to stand up without letting go of either of her children, but the worries just kept piling on. "Trevor!"

She wavered, wanting so much to help but loathe to put her children down again once she had them. Darryl waved a reassuring hand at her and stepped forward instead, ready to support Trevor's other shoulder if necessary. "Should we bind that up first?"

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 9 months ago

Darkwing sighed since if they didn't bind the wound Trevor would most likely bleed out and they didn't exactly have a first aid kit with them. The only thing he could think of to use was his cape.

His nicely dry cleaned cape.

"Use my cape as the bandage." He groans a little as he undid his cape.

He was glad he had several more back at the hideout. But still. He hated messing up his costume. A hero has to be presentable to the public! Trevor was lucky he was family and he loved the old fool enough to allow the ruining of his attire.

[Delete](#)



• by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 9 months ago

Piper climbed out of the cage as well, four ducklings clutched tightly against her. She'd seen the tell-tale signs of blood loss, and worry was clearly shown on her face. It was really hard not to panic considering..., but the four fuzzy reminders in her arms certainly kept her grounded. *We can deal with this, this is nothing compared to boiling lava death...*

"Darryl.." she said gently. "You'll have to do it." Since nobody seemed to want to put down babies... herself included. Look at what happened last time she did?

She stood next to Trevor from the opposite side. "Take the cape, fold it corner to corner and then wrap it around itself until you get a thick roll. Then tie it around his chest. Put the knot at the back, make sure you go under his arms, not over...

Then to Trevor, who she hoped hadn't lost too much. "Trevor, you'll need to fold your arms and act like you're giving a big bear hug. We need to keep pressure against wound, and it should help with the pain a little... so long as we don't run into anymore trouble."

And of course, they were going back to the hospital ASAP.

[Delete](#)



• by [Lilly Teal](#) 9 months ago

Darryl gave her a wide-eyed look, as much as to say 'what, ME?' Nevertheless, he took the cape and followed her instructions, because someone had to. The problem was there were just too many things to take care of right now, with all the bleeding drakes and upset children and nervous mothers and mother-figures.

So he set the smart remarks aside for now and rolled up the cape, wrapping it around Trevor and tying a tight knot at his back.

"There. Secure?"

[Delete](#)

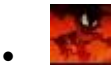


by [Trevor Mallard](#) 9 months ago

"Yes." Trevor said as he hugged himself and leaned more on Darkwing who was trying his best to keep him on his feet. Not an easy task since the masked mallard was much shorter than the hunter. He'll be glad when he could have a proper rest and heal.

"Hold on to those little ones. They can be squirmy. Especially Julius." Trevor looked over at Piper. He could already see the now one eyed duckling trying to escape. "We should go before anything else happens."

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 9 months ago

And then the anything else happened.

An axe out of nowhere. Never a pleasant occurrence, even less so than when it flew and lodged within the control panel, triggering a violent reaction within the lava itself.

Like a kid blowing bubbles in a 1,200 degree milkshake, the molten rock burbled upwards, sealing off all the exits.

Except one.

And in front of that stood one red caped supervillain, possibly just as fuming as the lava itself.

"Going somewhere?"

Given this was Negaduck, it was unlikely a 'yes please' would suffice.

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 9 months ago

"Why yes we are. We were just leaving when you dropped in, Negaduck." Darkwing retorted. "Now if you excuse me, get out of the way or I'll have to pummel you!"

"Can you stand on your own?" He looks up at Trevor.

"I think I can manage a little."

Darkwing let Trevor go and then moved towards Negaduck to meet him. "Get the others out. I'll handle him."

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 9 months ago

"I will not let them go." Piper promised gently. No, she would not make the same mistake twice.

She shifted the ducklings around so that she could tuck Julius under her chin to keep a better grip on him. She knew the poor little duckling probably hated that she was restraining him—she knew she'd want to squirm and fuss after such a bad injury, but now wasn't the time to let him have his way.

She did favor him with a gentle nuzzle to his head as she turned just in time to catch sight of said "anything else".

Piper stepped back slightly, wrapping her arms tighter around the ducklings... *yes... this was why running would have been idea...*

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 9 months ago

Lilly let out a tiny shriek and backed away from the console, having come far too close to it to pick up Rosa. She tightened her grip on her own children, looking skittish and ready to bolt at the least thing.

Darryl was tempted to ask 'get them out WHERE?' considering Negaduck was currently blocking the only exit, but restrained himself. Hopefully the plan was to edge out as soon as Negaduck and Darkwing were busy fighting and then head for the hills. That was GOOD plan.

Also it would probably be best if he stayed quiet and didn't attract the attention of the drake who wanted his skull. So he just backed up a little, and pressed a firm hand to Lilly's shoulder to make sure she didn't run too soon.

[Delete](#)



• by [Negaduck](#) 9 months ago

Who did Darkwing think he was fooling?

"Handle this!"

It all happened so fast. Out came the automatic shotgun, and a shot was fired, passing just over his shoulder. Rather than hitting any of the merry crew, it struck and blew out part of the arm of one of the cages, causing it to swing wildly. Out of control, it tore straight through the middle of the gang like an icecream scoop, and likely deposited more than a few of them...

... into the rising lava.

Luckily, the way the cage had landed crookedly on its surface meant one corner was pitched out of the bubbling heat. But, with the bars slowly sinking as the lava continued to spew upwards, there would not be much time.

The caped crime fighter would not have a chance to 'handle that' at all, however, as Negaduck had lined up a second shot right at his purple hatted head.

Who said supervillians couldn't multitask?

[Delete](#)



• by [Lilly Teal](#) 9 months ago

Oh no.

Oh dear.

Oh gosh.

And other 'oh's that failed to really encompass the severity of the situation.

"Darryl, hold the babies!"

"Woah, what?"

This was going to be a very stupid, speedily regretted decision, but it might buy Darkwing a precious second of bad aim so he could both escape getting shot and help whoever got scooped away as the cage scythed past. She stooped down quickly, searching for a decently-sized stone-like object while Darryl knotted his brows in confusion, trying to figure out what she was up to. Then it dawned on him.

"Oh no. You're NOT going to-"

It was already too late. The little rock went sailing through the air. Whether it would hit his aiming hand, merrily smack him on the side of the head and knock off his hat, or do neither and whizz past his bill was a matter of chance, but it certainly would be distracting.

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 9 months ago

Piper had ducked her head at the gunshot, curling over the babies in her arms protectively. So when the cage went swinging, it was Piper who failed to get out of the way in time. How lucky.

The cage slammed into her back and effectively scooped her and the four babies up. The next thing she knew, the cage, with her and her passengers in it, were deposited in the lava.

Again.

I feel like I am not getting anywhere tonight... she thought with a groan. Luckily she took the brunt of the hit, and the little ones were unharmed.

She squirmed and got up, looking around... desperation setting in. "Oh..." she said softly, watching the bars start to liquefy in the lava. She began backing to the raised corner, clutching the babies tightly. Wildly, she judged the distance between her and the landing....

And let out a whimper. In an uncharacteristic move, Piper did something she thought she'd never... ever have to do.

She cried for help.

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 9 months ago

"Piper!" Trevor had watched in horror as the scene played out in front of him. He ignored his pain and wounds. His terror of losing them was enough to give him the energy to dash towards the lava and make that leap to the top of the cage. He cursed a little when his landing made the cage sink a little farther.

"I'm here! Hang on!"

He needed to figure out how to get them out and quickly before they all ended up being melted together in the lava.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 9 months ago

The little rock did none of those things, and instead flipped Negaduck's fedora down over his face. Such was the disadvantage of very stylish but very wide brimmed hats.

But you know what is the disadvantage of throwing rocks at felons as they squeeze a trigger?

~~BLAM!~~

His aim disrupted at the last second, the shotgun slug whizzed narrowly past its target to an unintended direction - in this case, the area where the rock flinging had come from.

If it was any consolation, there had been a good chance there would have been some firing at Darryl anyway. This was just slightly out of order.

It did its job though, and while it took Negaduck a scarce moment to unblind himself, that was probably all the opening Darkwing needed.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 9 months ago

Lilly had already started to duck, wrapping her arms around Darryl and bringing him down too, in case the projectile missed and Negaduck's wrath turned this way. So by great good luck, the bullet that was going to get him right between the eyes just grazed the top of his skull, leaving his already messy hair smoking.

"Alright, now STOP throwing things at him!"

"Okay!"

"Get up, get to the door NOW."

"But Piper and Trevor! The babies-"

"- can take care of themselves," he said firmly, putting the children back into her arms and shoving her towards the door in preparation to dash as soon as Negaduck moved even an inch away from it. "Now MOVE."

I can help out. I've already been shot at, what's the worst that could happen? But mothers with babies need to get GOING.

A quick glance at the control panel confirmed that he wasn't going to be much use here.

"... damn."

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 9 months ago

Relief.

That was what she felt when Trevor joined them on the sinking metal cage of doom. Immediately followed up with annoyance... *you IDIOT you're already hurt! What is wrong with you?!* but nothing came out. Too many emotions were stirring for her, leaving her to do no more than stare with gratitude at him.

It was a short lived moment.

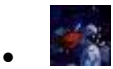
At the second round of gunfire, Piper spun to put her back to Negaduck, and curled protectively over the babies again, squeezing her eyes shut in anticipation of being a

potential target. She heard the bullet ricochet off something and bounce a few times before it became quiet. Which meant it either found its way into the lava, or into someone's body.

"What are we going to do..?" she asked gently down to the ducklings. She revisited the leaping idea in her mind again... Trevor had made it... but with the added weight of the babies and the fact she would not be able to use her arms to catch the ledge it seemed too big a risk.

...and they were running out of options.

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 9 months ago

When the demented drake had unblinded himself from his hat, he would find the crime fighter right in his face.

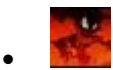
"Eat a hot potato, Negaduck!"

Darkwing wound up his arm as he pulled back it before swinging his fist forward to place a well placed punch to Negaduck's bill. He hoped to deck him hard for trying to shoot at him as well as putting himself and his friends in danger.

"Honestly, Negs. I'm tired of you and that air headed girlfriend of yours always terrorizing St. Canard, committing crimes, and putting people close to me in danger! Why can't you give it up already? You'll never win as long as I'm around!"

Every feather bristled from rage. This was the last straw as far as Darkwing was concerned. Once again his and those close to him had their lives put in danger because of his arch-nemesis. It was time to end it once and for all.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 9 months ago

Was the Duckverse running out of onomatopoeia?

~~**BLAM!**~~

The force of the blow knocked the shotgun out of his hands and Negaduck bodily into the

cavern wall. This would prove to have a destabilising effect on not only his mood, but also the structural integrity of the already shaky surrounds.

Particularly when said villain had the awareness to notice and slam a well-placed back of the fist into the brick beside him. Cue thunderous avalanche of falling rock straight at Darkwing.

~~SrrrrhhhhkaBAFadaBLAFBBOOMplkplk!~~

Well that was a new one.

"I'll *crush* you soon enough, Dipwing!" If not with enormous boulders, then horrible puns.

The side effect of this rockslide was that the last remaining escape was effectively blocked. Could a supervillain show up and not doom them all to a fiery death for a change?

But Darryl was still there. That control panel may have had a large axe lodged in it, and one cage arm had been severed, but surely a mad scientist of his calibre could do something with that?

If not, what better way to go was there than randomly pressing giant red buttons.

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 9 months ago

"I'm sorry..I don't think we can jump it with the babies." Trevor realized they were trapped now. He wasn't going to leave them behind. Which meant he was most likely going to die with them.

"I'm so sorry, Piper. I've gotten you involved in my affairs and you're going to suffer for it with death."

Trevor felt the cage sink farther. This was it. They were going slowly sink into the lava where they'll burn to death. He shut his eyes waiting for it. What he wasn't expecting was the thump of someone else landing next to him.

"Brother! And you and Piper jump! I can carry the babies."

Trevor's eyes snapped open and he stared in shock. "Gabe? But how? I thought Malicia had you captive?"

The angel reached for the babies. "No time to explain. I'll tell you later. We have to get out of here now. This place is unstable and could go any minute."

Negaduck's slam into the wall didn't help things where rocks began to fall threatening to smash everyone. It only confirmed Gabriel's statement that the place could come down on them.

Trevor made the jump first so he could help Piper when she made hers.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 9 months ago

Darryl shrugged, oddly unsurprised by the sudden appearance of an angel. Abandoning the control panel, he opted to try and pry away one of the sheets from the side, which were already half-bent and fixed less than securely. Selecting a relatively straight one and a bit of cage bar, he managed to twist it off with a horrible screeching sound (the metal, not him) just as Trevor jumped. Before Piper could make the jump herself, he dragged over the plate to hold it somewhat over the edge so she'd have a closer platform to get a hold of in case she didn't quite make it.

Lilly had dashed forward, and just as quickly jumped back as the rock slide cut off their escape. In a stunning moment of grown-up behaviour and decorum despite her frustration, she stamped her foot, her delicate shoe making a slightly less than significant impact on the ground.

"Will you just let us LEAVE?!"

Because obviously asking would work. It's not like it had been tried.

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 9 months ago

It was a good thing Gabriel appeared when he did, because Piper was just about to say something completely loving, heroic, and sweet to Trevor to put his mind at ease about the doomed-to-death situation that they were in.

Oh well maybe next time.

But now that it had a chance to register just what he was, Piper had to wonder...How was

everyone so nonchalant about an angel appearing?

Piper was totally chalant.

Like... way chalant. Oh, and suspicious. How perfect his timing seemed...

She stared at him while he and Trevor more or less made a game plan and put it into action—but Piper held back, holding the ducklings closer. She'd *promised* not to let them go again. What if this was just another of Malicia's tricks?

Buuuut that lava was looking pretty hot, and Trevor was right. She couldn't make the jump WITH the babies... "If this is a trick.." she warned Gabe in a low voice. "I will pluck your wings bald..." Did she just threaten an angel? Why yes. She did.

However, she still handed the babies over to him. "And I want them right back."

Okay. Focus time. Trevor's jump off the cage had made it sink a bit more, so she had her work cut out for her. Darryl, it seemed, had been gentleman enough to try and extend her landing platform. Aww, how sweet... how is it he wasn't married yet?

She backed to the edge of the cage and got a running start, practically throwing herself off the edge.

Mid air, she realized there was going to be some trouble. *Roll!* the thought no sooner entered than her and her body reacted. She tucked her shoulder forward and skimmed the extra ledge that Darryl provided. That was where the grace ended, because it was followed by a nasty looking succession of tumbles.

She came to rest, and simply laid there for a second, registering the pain. Her shoulder—the one that had hit the platform, was likely bruised—but thankfully not dislocated. Other than that it was normal wear and tear...

She pushed herself up. Okay. She was ready to go home now. She caught Lilly's tantrum out of the corner of her eye, and vaguely wondered if the simple tactic of asking nicely would work.

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 9 months ago

Darkwing kicked the shotgun out of the way after it landed at his feet when it left Negaduck's hands. He looked over his shoulder for a brief moment spotting Trevor and the others safely on the ground and out of the lava.

"Stay back." He hisses a little seeing Lilly dash forward after the rock slide had cut off their escape. Turning back to Negaduck. "You just trapped yourself in here with us. You just doomed yourself."

Even then he was still feeling angry about the situation and Negaduck had just made it worse. It wasn't until Negaduck's threat that he was jarred for a moment out of his rage.

"Ha! You couldn't crush a bug!" Darkwing laughs. "I've got you up against the wall!"

As Darkwing was gloating he didn't notice the shadow that was growing bigger.

WHAM!

A large rock slammed into the crime fighter, flattening him. The duck crawled out from under the rock as thin as a pancake before popping back into shape.

"Oh..That's going to hurt in the morning. Oh boy."

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 9 months ago

"That's where you're wrong."

In situations like these, Negaduck may have had a slight tendency to lose sight of any chances for his own survival. Or of complaining Lillys. Really, what chance did she think scolding him would have any effect normally, let alone when he was in murder mode?

"There won't *be* any morning for you."

Pancake Duck had been seized by his lapels and dangled over one edge to certain bubbly, molten death below.

"Except perhaps the type involving black clothing and the few grieving fan-geeks that were stupid enough to think you meant anything as a hero!"

Only one thing was more fun when it came to gloating than word play.

"Bahaha.. HAHAHA **HAHAHAA!**"

Oh yes. Maniacal laughter.

[Delete](#)



by [Negacia](#) 9 months ago

And that's precisely when the Kool-Aid Man crashed through the wall next to Negaduck.

.....Wait, no. It was actually just Negacia. Holding a box of Girl Scout Cookies.

"Mr. Negaduck!" She chirped merrily. "I brought you a special treat to thank you for--"

A pause as she looked around. Where did he go?

"Um.... Mr. Negaduck???"

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 9 months ago

Scolding wouldn't work? Well DARN.

For now though, Lilly was gaping as she stared at the woman who came bursting through the wall. Of course, she hadn't been awake when everyone else had met Negacia, had she?

"M... Mal?"

What on EARTH is going on around here?

"You'd think we're already dead with all these angels popping up everywhere," Darryl commented. Then with a glance at Negaduck, "... then again, maybe not."

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 9 months ago

"You can trust me." Gabriel said as he took the babies from Piper. "It's alright little ones. Uncle Gabriel will keep you safe."

He made sure they were securely in his arms before leaping off the cage and gliding down to the ground. The moment he was on the ground, Trevor rushed to him, and

inspected each baby all while looking worried.

"They're alright." Gabriel tried to reassure the worried parent.

When Trevor heard the thud of Piper's landing and tumbles he quickly went to her after she came to a stop.

"Are you alright?" The drake hovered over her fretting and still had that worried expression on his pale face. He caught out of the corner of his eye Darkwing being smashed by a rock. "Darkwing?" He spun around to face him.

Trevor was about to go to help when he suddenly felt dizzy and fell back onto his bum so that he was now sitting next to Piper.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 9 months ago

Piper waved Trevor's concern off, clenching her teeth a bit. It hurt, but she was not about to complain since... you know... she was alive. Plus, it was causing a blush to rise in her—not the best time to be getting all red. She was just about to demand the babies back when Trevor's action—and reaction, caused him to topple beside her.

It was Piper's turn to scramble in a panic to check on him. It didn't take a genius to figure out what was wrong. "You've lost too much blood," It wasn't a question, merely a statement. She put a hand on his cheek so she could check his pallor, looking down at him gently. He'd pushed himself too hard for those babies... but that was what papa's did.

She winced at Negaduck's maniacal laughter. "We need to get out of here..." she glanced over, seeing him holding Darkwing over the lava. Things really weren't looking good.

She pulled Trevor's arm around her shoulders and began to hoist him up as best she could. Gabrielle would have to be trusted a little bit longer with the babies... luckily, at that moment, a crash indicated the arrival of a voluptuous blue haired Negicia.

With girl scout cookies. How nice.

Although her sudden appearance—and disappearance of Negaduck—was a huge shock, there was a more important bit of fact to focus on. She'd given them an exit.

"LILLY RUN!" she yelled at the woman, who was standing right there. She then looked over to Gabriel and jerked her head towards the hole. *You too!*

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• by [Negaduck](#) 9 months ago

Considering the angelic entrance had collapsed the wall right over where Negaduck had been standing, the question wasn't so much where he was but how deep he was buried.

Thoroughly. Smooshed.

The other question would be what had happened to Darkwing when his attacker had done a little pancake impression of his own. The edge of the pit was within flailing distance, but failing that, who knew.

Whatever his daringly heroic escape plan was, they had better enact it soon. With the surface lava rising and the ceiling falling, the two would meet any second.

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• by [Drake Mallard](#) 9 months ago

The moment Negaduck had let go of him from being smashed by the wall when the angel had suddenly burst in, Darkwing had fell back and right over the edge. Luckily he had at the last split second grabbed onto the edge before sailing past it. He dug his fingers in and clawed at the rock as he tried to hang on. He looked over his shoulder and gulped as he saw the boiling hot lava inching ever so closer to his feathered rear end. Good thing he didn't have his cape on anymore. It would have caught fire by now.

He could see the others making a dash for the newly created door as he was struggling to heave himself over the edge. If any of them should pause to help him they could end up trapped in here or worse. Besides, it wouldn't be long before Negaduck recovered and would be in a rage.

"You!" Darkwing called out to the blue haired angel. "See them out! Don't worry about me! I'll be fine! I've got to keep Negaduck busy!"

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• by [Negacia](#) 9 months ago

"I'm not leaving you here alone, Mr. Darkwing!" Negacia insisted. "Besides, the others seem to be escaping on their own. You're the one who needs assistance!"

Stepping gingerly over the buried Negaduck, she held out her hand. "Grab on!" She called out to him.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 9 months ago

Gabriel had made a dash for the hole but looked behind him to see that Trevor and Piper were lagging behind. They couldn't go as fast since Trevor's strength had gone out. He hated it but it seemed that Darkwing was right. Pausing to help him would get them into trouble.

"Help my brother and his friend. She can't carry him alone." The angel called out the fellow angel. "Darkwing can handle himself!"

Trevor stumbled and nearly took Piper down with him. He shakily got to his feet only stumble again. "Just leave me and save yourself. I can't go on." He sank farther to the ground.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 9 months ago

Piper stumbled right along with Trevor, but the little duckette was a lot stronger than she looked. She planted her feet and stopped him from falling further. She shifted a bit and using her legs, brought him back up, helping him to balance.

"Like I am going to do that." She said with a crooked smile. "Leave you behind after you so valiantly offered to join me in lava-y death. No, I think I'll stay right here, and we'll walk out together. Now come on, move your feet."

Clearly, Piper was not going to give up, and she was not going to let him either.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 9 months ago

A little wearied by all the self-sacrificial attitudes flying around, Darryl rolled his eyes.

"What am I, chopped liver?" he grumbled, getting on the other side of Trevor and helping Piper support him. He wasn't exactly a body-builder, but he had experience shuffling around heavy bits of machinery. Trevor was just... more oozy. It would be fine. They could certainly move faster this way.

"Now one of you angels please yank up the hero and we can all get out of here without any more debating about who gets to be left behind, yes?" Just stop.

Lilly was shook out of her daze at Piper's yell, wrapping her arms around her children and racing out the exit to safety. Granted, as soon as she was out of danger she would probably go back to staring at Negacia again, but for now, TO SAFETY.

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 9 months ago

Darkwing watched as everyone else made it through as he struggled to heave himself over the edge. At the last moment before the lava reached his tail feathers, he was up and over. He quickly dashed over the pile of rubble created by Negacia only to pause for a brief moment.

"Negaduck. Consider this yet another defeat. If you some how get out of this and survive, I'll be waiting for you and I'll beat you once again. For now, I need to live to fight another day."

He stood at the top of the pile that had buried Negaduck and proudly boasts. "Once again the victorious vigilante has vanquished the villain! Now I will take my exit out of here!"

Again, because he allowed his ego to get to his head, it got him into trouble. Before leaping off the pile, a shockwave blew through rocking the place, and he was dislodged from the pile. He was sent head over heels before landing hard and knocking himself out after a rock fell on his head.

Our hero ladies and gentlemen. Our hero.