

*Reserved for Mal and nPiper*

*Finally free.*

nPiper had been forced to wait a few nights with nTrevor before she was able to settle him enough to stop giving her orders. Once a few hours went by without any, her mind was able to settle and her natural personality returned. He woke with no physical interest in her for a change, and had insisted on going out hunting alone.



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So as soon as he disappeared into the night, she bolted in the opposite direction.

She knew she should stop and get food, but distance was more important now, and she needed to throw off her scent. Which meant she stuck near the pier where there was plenty of humidity, water, and strong smells to mask her own.

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Panting heavily, she stopped between a few abandoned looking warehouses. Okay, somewhere to hide... Somewhere he won't think to look for me....

Well, another male's bed was an option.

"Urgh..." she considered, for a wild moment, returning to their dimension. Just so she could be rid of that chump. But... the delicious prey... all the shinies...

No, she couldn't go back.

"Damnit." she said, letting her head thump against the wall behind her.

**Tue, May 12 2015 09:21am EDT 2**

A painful shout rang out from nearby. If nPiper followed it to the source, she would find Malicia standing over a cowering canine thug. He was pinned to the ground on his back, as the demoness drove her stilletoed heel into his chest and hissed furiously at him.



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"This is NOT what I wanted! I told you it was supposed to be yellow!"

"They... they didn't have any left an' I didn't really have time to-  
-"

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"I don't want to hear your excuses!" She snapped back. "You hench types are all thick as pig shit! If you can't carry out the most basic of instructions, how do you expect to be of any use working under me?"

"Give me one more chance, Mal, I can get it done!"

**"DO NOT CALL ME THAT, YOU HAVE NOT EARNED THE RIGHT."** She dug the heel in further, causing him to squeak. "It's *Mistress Macawber*, understand?"

"Y..yeah, sorry, Mistress."

**Tue, May 12 2015 04:00pm EDT 3**

Ever the curious one, nPiper followed the cries and came upon what could only be described as a terribly delightful scene.



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For one... she recognized the demoness-- and had already assessed Malicia as a potential strong ally.

For two... she did not sound pleased with the man under her heel.

For three... he was on his back and oh-so-vulnerable.

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Urges aside, nPiper cautiously approached, keeping half to the shadows. She was kind of curious what it was that Malicia wanted in yellow, and that the man had somehow failed to get.

"Good help hard to come by?" she asked lazily from the shadows.

**Tue, May 12 2015 05:12pm EDT 4**



[Malicia](#)

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"You have no idea." Kicking the dog aside with a sneer. He took one look at Piper and began to crawl away slowly on his hands and knees. *One* crazy monster lady was enough, he wasn't sticking around for two!

"Boyfriend finally loosened the leash a bit, did he?" nTrevor didn't appear to be in tow this time, and Piper seemed to have all her faculties in check.

"Vamprism can be a bitch, can't it."

**Tue, May 12 2015 06:15pm EDT 5**

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She continued to eye the dog for a moment, then let out a breath.



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"I may not remember much of my former self..." she said, rubbing the back of her head. "But I know that if I had been aware of this... side effect, I would never have agreed to it." Which either meant nTrevor had forced himself on her, or withheld information.

And she had already caught him doing the latter.

"But he eventually tires of me and I can go back to myself." she shrugged. "Eventually he'll tire of me all together and then I can truly have my freedom."

Hey. A girl could dream.

**Tue, May 12 2015 08:05pm EDT 6**



[Malicia](#)

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"I wouldn't count on that. Vampires can hold on to their progeny for centuries. Considering how hands-on he was with you, I suspect you'll be in his clutches for quite some time." Not that she really cared about either of them, but if they were going to be hanging out in her universe, it'd be nice to not have to deal the repugnant sight of public vampire sex.

"Then again, there is *something* I might be able to do for you..." She tapped her bill.

**Tue, May 12 2015 08:54pm EDT 7**



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She looked depressed at the aspect of centuries... especially since it was all about nTrevor, when he wanted it, how he wanted it.... She had recalls of being spoiled and pampered. She did not get that in this life. She slept in abandoned homes, in other people's beds... Never her own.

"What do you mean *something*...?" she asked, narrowing her eyes slightly. She was naturally suspicious... but moreso because Malicia didn't really know her all that well. Why would the demoness do anything for her?

**Wed, May 13 2015 12:18am EDT 8**



[Malicia](#)

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"Okay, let me give you a full explanation first..." She beckoned

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for Piper to follow, leading back to the warehouse.

[Quote](#)

"Since I know your counterpart, I know that you were once a Normal. You have no history or understanding behind your nature. The fact you don't know basic knowledge like the average length of a master-progency relationship makes it quite safe to assume Trevor has done dick all to educate you."

When they stepped inside Mal's home, it became immediately apparent the type of lifestyle she led: One of wealth and luxury. But there was also an underlying current of the supernatural as well -- furniture with ornate claw-shaped legs, a statue of a harpy, potted plants that snapped and snarled at the two women.

"I grew up in a different world from you: One where we monsters live completely separate from non-magical beings. I went to school with ghosts, ghouls, zombies, sirens, skeletons, werewolves, and... *vampires*. Many, vampires." Beckoning the aforementioned creature to follow along as they moved downstairs, into a darker, dank area of the warehouse. It had more of a musty atmosphere compared to the exquisite layout upstairs, and resembled a dungeon in many respects.

It was in this unseen section of the warehouse where all of the 'classic' magical knick-knacks could be found: A large cauldron in the center, surrounded by an array of ingredients with foreign labels. A winged eyeball perched in a bird-cage blinked curiously at the vampire, and a stack of ancient leather-bound books were shuffling their own pages. They passed rows of shelves holding glass jars, most filled with glowing orbs of varied colours until they arrived at a bookshelf. Mal snapped her fingers, and a particular book floated off the shelf into her hands.

"When all monster spawn are old enough to attend school, one of the core basics we learn -- right up there with the Alphabet and colouring inside the lines -- is magic. Basic, everyday magic. Followed by more advanced spells as we advance through the academy and pick a specialty.

"And it just so happens, I know a few spells that can alter the master-progency relationship. Ones that you might find quite beneficial for your curnet position..."

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## Moderators

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**Wed, May 13 2015 12:21am EDT 10**

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**Wed, May 13 2015 12:25am EDT 11**

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"And it just so happens, I know a few spells that can alter the master-progeny relationship; spells that you might find particularly beneficial for your current position..."

**Wed, May 13 2015 04:46pm EDT 12**



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She followed behind, much like a little sister who was semi-enamored by the sparklies of her more advanced sibling. There was not much time to stop and admire much, as Malicia seemed intent on getting down to business-- but nPiper eyed the snapping plants in particular.

*They were so cute!*

Once in the dungeon she continued to listen to Malicia's explanation, listening as she studied the dungeon. She had no doubt that the demoness was speaking the truth.

But one thing still nagged her.

"What would you want in return?" Because nothing came free.

**Wed, May 13 2015 07:22pm EDT 13**

"Your loyalty." She said firmly. "With Negaduck gone, someone has to take his place in this city as the top villain. Unlike him however, I believe forming alliances made with respect, rather than fear, are truly beneficial for my goals."



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She gave Piper a reassuring nod. "I promise you I will not turn this city into a wasteland. On the outside everything will essentially be the same... I'll just simply have more influence. You will have your prey to stalk, and plenty more distractions to keep your entertained."

Cracking open the massive leather back, she flipped through the pages. "All I ask from you in return is that you don't interfere while I increase my criminal influence in this city. And feel free to rip Darkwing Duck and the hunter the shreds if you run into them."

**Wed, May 13 2015 07:50pm EDT 14**





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"Who?" she asked, brow raised. nPiper was still, woefully uninformed. nTrevor had been endlessly ordering her for sex now that he had prey. He always wanted it after a hunt... likely something to do with endorphins.

She shook her head slightly and began looking at the books on the shelf in front of her. "I don't know what my loyalty will bring... but if that is what you need then fine. I'll already owe

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- you." Because nPiper worked in favors-- something that had come through her change, and Malicia was clearly strong. nPiper would do pretty much anything to stay in her good graces.

"So... what do we do...?" she let her eyes shift over to Mal.

**Wed, May 13 2015 08:30pm EDT 15**

"If you plan on staying in this universe, I promise you'll become well-acquainted with Darkwing soon enough." A wry smile.

"But, back to the topic at hand..." She motioned to the book.

"I cannot sever the bond you have with Trevor, unfortunately. The master-progeny relationship is a powerful union that has existed for millenia. It would take some particularly ancient and powerful magic to free you from Trevor's influence BUT... I can help you place a telepathic 'block' to fight his influence." She explained.



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"As it stands, Trevor is able to bend you to his will. I'm sure you've noticed that already -- your mind wants one thing, but your body does something completely different. What I can do is cast a spell that will ward off his influence, making it easier for you to resist his commands. You two will still be connected but you'll have a little more freedom."

And hopefully that means the rest of us won't have to put up with your nasty public vampire sex.

**Wed, May 13 2015 09:24pm EDT 16**



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"I'll be able to say no?" she asked, eyes brightening. Oh, that would be nice... It was sad... she WAS somewhat attracted to him. He knew how to bite in such a way that she got arousal from it... but he was just so weak at the actual sex part...

Plus, she was no puppet. He should be EARNING her affections. Not ordering them from her.

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"*Alright.*" She said. "Alright, I'll give you my loyalty for my freedom... semi-freedom."

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"Excellent! We'll get started then." She motioned her over to a stone slab, large enough for her to lie down on.

"Lie down on your back, and we'll begin the process. I'm going to use symbols and esper magic for this spell." She was gathering up a number of supplies which included an inkbrush, a vial of red liquid, and a small satchel.

"This shouldn't take too long, and it's fortunately not a very invasive spell."

**Wed, May 13 2015 10:46pm EDT 18**



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nPiper nodded and crawled onto the table. She settled herself on the middle of the stone slab, and pulled her hair to the side as she laid back.

She watched Malicia putter around to get supplies, curious as to the process. She liked that it was both short and noninvasive... she wanted her freedom as soon as possible. She wondered if she would feel any different at all... but she'd have to wait and see.

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"So why do you want to control this city anyway?" nPiper asked as she looked to the ceiling.

**Wed, May 13 2015 11:18pm EDT 19**

"Not so much control, as filling the status quo. Negaduck was Public Enemy One, the big threat nobody ever crossed twice. With him gone, I think it's only natural that his long-time Partner in Crime step up and take the title..." She was sprinkling the contents of the satchel into the red liquid, and dipped the inkbrush into the mixture, giving it a swirl.



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Returning to Piper's side, she set the leatherbound book on an easel next to her, studying it carefully. Then she pushed back the hair on Piper's forehead.

"I'll be placing a symbol over your third eye." She explained, tapping the center of her forehead, above the eyes. "It's going to 'filter' out the specific energy that Trevor uses to control you."

She gently pressed the tip of the ink-brush to Piper's head -- it was surprisingly warm. Slowly, and methodically, Malicia traced the symbol from the book, chanting in another tongue as she did so. As her words picked up pace, the symbol started to glow, dull at first, and then more fierce. Finally, there was a bright but small red flash, and the liquid seemed to melt

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downward, through her feathers and into her skin, as though it had been absorbed.

nPiper would feel a sudden pulsing sensation. Not painful, but evidently a sign that something was happening. Finally the light throbbing would settle down, and all was as it was before.

"It's done." Mal stood back, looking pleased with herself. "We won't know if it works for certain until the next time you run into your beau."

**Thu, May 14 2015 09:32pm EDT 20**

NPiper went momentarily cross eyed as she tried to look up at what Malicia was doing without actually moving her head.

"So you just want reputation?" It came out sounding kind of petty, but nPiper did not mean it that way. "Or respect?" she amended. She lowered her eyes in effort to keep from messing up Malicia's writing. Her eyes wandered to the demonesses neck where they lingered for a moment before moving away. No... she'd learned her lesson. No biting other supernatural beings.



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Her recall was interrupted by the pulsation. She froze, worried that Malicia had been wrong and there was going to be pain... not that she would have a problem with that... but the pulsing passed, and Piper was left to blink.

Was it done?

*Guess so.*

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She sat up, her hand moving right to her forehead to touch the place Malicia had written on. She made a face... "That means I have to let him find me... but if it worked I can at least leave of my own will." she moved to the edge of the slab, letting her feet dangle.

"...thank you." she said. She wasn't ungrateful, and wanted to keep Mal's good graces. If it came down to it, she might need the demoness one day.

Then..

"...so Negaduck, huh?" brow raise and a small smirk. She'd heard rumors that he'd taken a partner, but it was hard to

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envision anyone who could keep his attention long enough. "He did spend a lot of time on this side... I am kind of amazed he didn't lose control of the other side-- have you ever been there?"

**Thu, May 14 2015 09:42pm EDT 21**

"I have visited a few times, it made for a fun vacation now and again. With him in power, his minions essentially tripped over themselves trying to please me." She smirked.



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"I certainly couldn't live there permanently, that would drive me mad. There was nothing to *do*. Everything had been conquered, there were no good shoe stores, and it was impossible to get a tan with all that smog!" Not that nPiper could relate to that last bit anymore.

Leaning forward, as if someone, somewhere, could be listening in she added. "Between you and me, Negs wasn't much of a conquerer in bed. He had a tendency to pump and dump, then pass out. Rather disappointing, unfortunately."

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"Must be something in the water." Piper waved her hand somewhat. "That fanged moron... his bite is wonderful, but it is all downhill from there." She made a face and then rubbed her arm. "And then he stuffs himself and gets all bloated and wants more attention..."

No thanks. Not the kind of girl who digs the dad bod.

She shuddered a bit.

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**Thu, May 14 2015 10:17pm EDT 23**



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"Sounds like you need to train him." She wasn't the least bit surprised that a Trevor would be sub-par in the sack. A bit of a bias on Mal's part.

"You could always take a few more lovers on the side as well. Plenty of men around here have a 'thing' for supernatural females. Something about having their life dangled in front of their eyes by a pair of perky breasts seemed to really revv up Normals."

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**Thu, May 14 2015 10:24pm EDT 24**



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"I intend to take more lovers." She put her hands on her hips. Whether or not they survived the night would depend on their performances. "And as for training him... We'll see. He was too quick to order and I wasn't able to say anything." she huffed.

"Which means he doesn't give a crap about my pleasures. Which is why I'll finally be able to seek them on my own. And IF I feel like it, I MIGHT pay him some attention..."

Though if she caught him with another female, she was going to rip her to shreds.

Because, you know... **MINE**. Might not like it, but **MINE** nonetheless.

"... but what are you doing now since...?" touchy subject, maybe? "I mean... I don't want to go after the same *prey* is all."

**Thu, May 14 2015 11:05pm EDT 25**

She waved a hand. "Don't worry about it. My bedroom friends aren't the type to get caught up in a vampire's hunt." She had no worries about Scarlet despite her being a Normal. And Harou, of course, could hold his own... after all he was able to best Mal in claw-to-claw combat.



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"Do get in touch with me and tell me how the spell works, though." Mal considered her magical abilities a point of pride, and she wanted to know when they were working.

Her bill spread into a fanged smile. "He is going to be so pissed."



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Smirk.

"I'd take a picture if I thought that would work." She slide off the slab. "But you are correct. He'll be absolutely *murderous* if this works..."

A chill.

"I'll go try it out tonight... I'll be by in a night or so..." depended on how he reacted. She might need to lay low for a while.

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