

## [RP: Demons' Day Out](#)

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It was an unfortunately sunny, beautiful day, but that didn't get one ordinarily ill-tempered crook down one bit. He had some fun planned. Up earlier than usual, he managed to make it out of the hideout without alerting its mistress, smuggling along with him a few precious items that she might have otherwise missed.

And so that was how Negaduck came to his first stop – a shop he had been kicked out of many, many months before. He did not go inside, but given he was one of the most feared criminals in the city, any store owner could have been forgiven for becoming unnerved by the fact he was standing out front, apparently smiling with satisfaction up at the roof.

It was another dimension of concern altogether that it was Lilly's book shop.

by [Lilly Teal](#) 25 days ago

Seeing him through the window, regardless of his expression, was not a promising was to start a morning. But it was a necessary evil (though who'd gone and made it necessary she would never know), so she opened up the door to face him.

"You again? I thought you'd left the city," she said in confusion and not a little disappointment. "At least, nobody's seen you around for a long while."

A glorious, peaceful long while.

"What on earth are you doing," back at all, "here?"



by [Negaduck](#) 25 days ago

No response. His attention didn't even move to her. It was obvious he had heard her though, that was clear enough from the widening of the smile.

A slight tilt of the head as he continued to watch. He sure looked pleased with whatever was going on up there.

And whatever was going on up there, a few roof tiles and bits of timber framing – that looked like they had been gnawed – hit the ground from above.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 25 days ago

Blinking, she looked down at the rubble, and then sloooooowly up to the roof.

There was a vague sensation of everything holding its breath for a moment as the penny dropped.

"My roof!" Because sometimes all you can do is state the obvious. "What in the name of–"

Dashing further out, she stared in disbelief at the full view of the little demonlings.

"Oh GOD. You BRED?!"

That being the most horrifying aspect of all of this.



by [Negaduck](#) 25 days ago

A knowing grin, this time directed at Lilly, served as confirmation, not that any was needed. Ah, abject horror. The best compliment she could have delivered.

The little demonlings meanwhile were having a hell of a time, pardon the pun. First time out of the nest, and they wanted to destroy everything they could get their little claws on. And so thirteen tiny devils, perched or flapping about clumsily, were slowly demolishing the building from the top down. Their snarling and chomping noises were all rather adorable, but the extent of the damage was decidedly not.

You thought teething was bad with regular babies? Check out what happens when they have fangs.

"I vaguely recall—" Negaduck explained coolly. "That somebody said you would like to have them around for a playdate."

There was something about his tone, straight-faced though it was delivered, that indicated he knew this would not have been what she was imagining. That, and clearly fatherhood had not made him any less of a black-hearted, sadistic jerk.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 25 days ago

"You seem to recall a LOT of things when it's convenient for you," she snapped. Ah, this was far more like it. No confusion, no getting mixed up in odd ways, just out and out sniping when his face was a big, bright target. It was so much nicer always being annoyed at him.

"How on earth did you get them here without them taking your fingers off?" she added in worried fascination, staring up at them. After a moment, it occurred to her that they were perilously close to breaking through to the loft rooms.

"They're going to wake the BABY!"

... okay, unexpected response. But Rosa WAS in there and she WAS still asleep. Narrowing her eyes at Negaduck with an 'I'll deal with you in a minute', she zipped to the side and dragged a ladder into view. Clearly she had plans to at least attempt to... well... see what she could do?



by [Negaduck](#) 25 days ago

It was a fair enough concern, really. There was a demonic swarm demolishing the roof, and who knew what they would do when they found a normal baby?

"Pfff," snorted Negaduck dismissively. As far as he was concerned, if little Rosa didn't like it, too bad. Chickling needed to harden up. Who knew, maybe she would like playing with the brood? Maybe they would teach her to focus on better habits, like mindless destruction, rather than tormenting innocent supervillains?

The invasion of their 'territory' by the ladder drew the swarm's attention, and half of them dropped down to greet Lilly. A few of them swooped about her face, snapping and scratching; another couple fought to grab the ladder off her, and were unfortunately were freakishly strong for infants; another contented himself with simply attempting to gnaw through the ladder; and a tiny female took up nest in Lilly's hair, diving about and vainly pretending it was her own, which would have been cute, except for the amount of clawing involved.

"See? You get along like a house on fire," cooed their nefarious father. Which caused an ominous look of realisation at his own words. "Hey, that's not a bad idea..."

They were half demons after all. Had they inherited any of their mother's flaming temper?

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 25 days ago

"Don't you DARE!" was yelled out from the middle of the swarm, as she hastily pulled herself off of the ladder and onto the roof before her footing was taken from her. Reaching out, she somehow

managed to grab one of the few flapping about in her face long enough to pop one of the bits of ladder in its mouth.

"What's the matter with you? Are you hungry? Did the city run out of slaughterhouses?" she asked, sounding more... scolding than anything. There was a part of the back of her mind that kept reminding her that these were babies. Ravenous, vicious babies, but still babies.

"As for YOU. Are you just going to stand there smugly grinning all day? ACK, get OFF my arm—"



by [Negaduck](#) 24 days ago

With a SNAP!, the baby chomped through the chew toy and reached out to Lilly with his chubby, downy arms.

"RrrrrOOOwwl!" he demanded. Fear me!

Down below, Daddy grinned smugly some more. Okay, no fires – but only because he hadn't yet worked out how to trigger that ability. Maybe if they were left alone for a while with a highly flammable structure...?

"Actually," said Negaduck with a quick glance at his watch. "I have very important business to attend to on the other side of town. They're all yours."

Cheeky wave.

"Ta ta!"

And off he zipped.

The demonlings were too busy enjoying themselves, playing fun games like Who Can Pull This Girl Off the Roof By the Hair First. Two others had flown through the open door Lilly had left, followed promptly by a sound disconcertingly similar to an enormous paper shredder. POOF! A cloud of confetti exploded from within the shop. Fun!

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 24 days ago

"My books!" she squealed. Oh, that was IT. Looking very annoyed indeed, she grabbed one growling baby with one arm and another screechy scratcher with the other, making her way across the ruined roof and into a window of the shop with great difficulty.

"Both of you BE QUIET," she snapped, and her tone was one of motherhood and steel. "I'm not above giving any of you a spanking. And YOU TWO," was directed at the ones inside. "Books are not chew toys thankyouverymuch."

She'd possibly have been more upset over the books if her brain hadn't latched onto the more essential plotline of dealing with these unruly babies. With some rather impressive dexterity, she used the faliling arms of the babies under her arms to snag the feathers of the two ripping through the shelves, tangling the four up neatly.

"... are you hungry, though?" she enquired of the little Negaduck clone under her arm. "Or are you lot just trying to be nuisance?"



by [Negaduck](#) 24 days ago

Negaduck Junior blinked up at Lilly with huge, innocent eyes.

Then sunk his fangs into the nearest part of her.

That was a YES to hunger, and a YES to being a nuisance.

While he was enjoying his newly found snack, the racket continued above them. More roof tiles, broken glass panes and – was that a bathtub? – crashed to the ground outside. Flesh was so much more delicious, but they would make do with what they could find.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 24 days ago

"Ow! Oh good grief!"

This meant discipline. And discipline meant flicking the errant child's beak so it twanged. "BAD baby. I'd better call for help..."

The phone wasn't near enough for her to reach while they were all trying to eat her, though. She stood there in thought for a moment of two, or at least as much as one could think while covered in teeth, when inspiration struck. Hauling herself over to one of the drawers, she dug out a packet of very sticky toffee abs broke off a bit for each mouth.

"Chew this for a bit, dears."

The nice thing about their constant screeching and gnawing was that it was so easy to stick the toffee in. Without even waiting to see if it worked, she leapt for the phone.



by [Negaduck](#) 24 days ago

Demons didn't respond well to discipline, but they did to toffee.

What a tasty treat! They stopped what they were gnawing to get as much of it in their mouths as possible. It was sweet, in a way that was different from blood, and instead like something they shouldn't be eating, which made it all the more scrumptious.

It took a few moments for them to realise it stopped their jaws from working.

Distraught and confused, the four of them quit flying to focus on chewing. Chew chew chew. Oh it was hard work! Frustrated, one even tried to pull it out with her claws, and got her hand stuck in there as well. What WAS this witchcraft?!

Unfortunately, the ones up on the roof were still preoccupied with more destructive games...

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 24 days ago

"Stop sounding so confused and get over here right now!" was the tail-end of the frantic conversation on the phone. Lilly cast nervous glances up to the ceiling, wondering if she'd be able to stick the jaws of the others in the meantime.

Oh no... Rosa was crying. Eyes widening, Lilly dashed right up, grabbed her, and dashed back down, holding her tightly.

Dear oh dear, she needed to calm herself down.

Darryl got there commendably fast, spurred by her yelling at him, and the sight of destruction that met his eyes was unbelievable.

"I found something that might help. Um... are you eating toffee?"

"Hm," she muttered, before flailing at the roof.

Those ones first!

"... this is going to take a while..."



by [Negaduck](#) 24 days ago

Flapping upside-down from what remained of the guttering, one of them hissed at Darryl. Those teeth were tiny little blades. Another giggled in a gorgeous baby-like manner, then hurled down a chunk of piping.

Here's hoping Lilly's insurance had demon cover.

Inside, a mini-Mal had plopped herself on the floor and was still working her way through the toffee. When mother hen returned with Rosa, she looked to the other baby, then to Lilly.

"Grool?" rowled curiously through the candy. More food?

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 24 days ago

"No, not food," Lilly said firmly as she finished her own sweeties, making a mental note that they actually seemed to like the toffee, despite the trouble it was giving them. "Friend maybe, inasmuch as you lot understand that..."

Then again, what with their parents...

"Right. I'll get the ones outside. You... just stay here with the toffee eating ones for a bit," Darryl said, climbing up the stairs where there was nice a sizeable hole in the roof and sticking his head out. "Oh dear god. There're so many."

Lilly sighed and sat next to mini-Mal, keeping an eye on the amount of toffee still left in that mouth. "You know, you're awfully cute when you're not trying to eat me... This is Rosa. Say hello, Rosa."

"Hewwo!" said the little toddler.

Meanwhile, up on the roof, Darryl shut his eyes and fired a searing beam of concentrated non-aggression.



by [Negaduck](#) 24 days ago

For some reason, be it the sudden realisation that the much bigger child could talk, or the happy good luck baby vibes coming off it, Rosa's greeting spooked the little demonling. Backing back, unsure yellow eyes studied the strange new creature nervously.

Then a tiny 'mewl' like noise, like a frightened kitten (with toffee in its maw).

Outside, a little devil was in the middle of whacking another with a roof board as though it was a cricket bat. The ray took short work of that though, and soon, one by one, the tiny terrors rolled down off the roof and landed on top of each other. Not hurt, either because they were flying beasts or because they had inherited near indestructible genes, they curled up together in a big, fuzzy ball of wings and not-so-much-hate.

Getting the one clinging to the top of Darryl's skull and trying to rip out his head feathers make have been a bit more of a challenge however.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 24 days ago

"Yaaaaaaaagh!" Darry flailed, tottering unsteadily along broken avenues of roof with as much panic as if there was a massive bat in his hair.

As indeed there more or less was. Eventually he attempted to lever it off with the ray-gun, trying to avoid the beams the frantic pulling was firing off in every direction.

Many people were suddenly made calm and friendly that day...

Lilly looked confused, setting Rosa down and picking up mini-Mal gently. "She's not going to hurt you. She's a baby like you. ... give a couple of years."

"Pway?" Rosa added hopefully.

While this baby was no doubt paralyzed with fear, a few rays came down the stairs, neatly hitting the remaining three somewhere in the bookshelves by sheer dumb luck. And yet still that damned one in his hair was trying to eat his bill.

"I will GET you little terror!"



by [Negaduck](#) 24 days ago

The little terror cackled! Sure it was a very high-pitched cackle, but a baby had to start somewhere. The Darryl-nightmare continued when the beastie somehow managed to grab hold of his glasses and toss them to the floor. Hopefully they would get trampled underfoot. NEHAHAHA!

By contrast, more than one demonling was curled up asleep in the tattered ruins of Wuthering Heights.

Mini-Mal, for her part, peered down at the toddler, still dubious. She decided she did not know what 'pway' was or the sound of it. To communicate this, she let out a hiss, and took a warning swipe at Rosa with one set of claws. Back!

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 24 days ago

"No claws," Lilly added, giving the baby in her arms a little tap on the hand. "Play nice. ... do you know -how- to play nice?"

"Buu," Rosa burbled, looking disappointed as she hugged her mother's leg and peered up at demonling around them. She did so want to play with this child, but child seemed less than eager.

And opposed to this rather peaceful scene was a mostly-blind Darryl tumbling off of the roof, hanging by the gutter with one hand and flailing the gun with the other.

"You WRETCH. Just you come here and let me stick this down your throat."



by [Negaduck](#) 24 days ago

"KNOB!" the mini-Mal chirped in response, with a bright, happy smile sent Lilly's way. Uh, did that mean yes?

There was a happy demon outside too, flapping around with the awkwardness of only two days flying experience, but doing a great job of managing all the same. And how excited he was about being able to torment his first victim!

With a determined snarl – which came out as more of a squeak – he divebombed and landed on the ray gun itself, claws latching on, one of his back webbed feet happening to kick a 'reverse switch' on the gripstock's side... and with an almighty surge of wing power, he was up, yanking the gun along

with him.

Some more cackling could be heard as he fluttered away, weapon and all, towards the city. Many people were to be suddenly made enraged and irrational that day...

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 24 days ago

"That's... um, don't use that word again, sweetie..." Trust these children to have this be the first thing they picked up.

"GET THEE BACK HERE, DEMON," Darryl yelled. 'Get thee behind me' wouldn't have been any help at all. Falling off of the guttering with an agonised noise, he looked in at the door. "I think you should start looking for their caretaker. I'll catch the other one."

And with Lilly not around to object, he could now use his net-launcher he'd been really wanting to ever since he got here.

"Be back in a bit!"

"Right. I should take you and the others back to your daddy, hm?"



by [Negaduck](#) 23 days ago

Tiny cheers of 'yay! yipeee!' went up around the small gathering of very friendly devils in the store. Daddy was fun! He found them new things to destroy!

Even if they were going to have to get rid of him to have Mommy all to themselves...

"Knob knob knob knob knobby knob knob!" the little one in her arms sang adorably. And such a simple, beautiful melody too! Why, just perfect for other children to sing along to. Such a good influence they were.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 23 days ago

"Rosa darling," she said a little louder, lest her child start singing along. "Get the phone for mommy, please?"

In the meantime, she began to collect the twelve children around her, wondering how she was going to carry them. "Do any of you have a good sense of smell? Maybe you can track him down," she added, cuddling the singing baby as she toiled the phone.

"Pancho? I need you to send Martinez over. I have to go out and it's best Rosa not come along. Yes, everything's fine! Only... remember how you said we should completely redo the top floor? I think this is the perfect time. Right, thank you."

Before long, a horse had trotted into the store to babysit about the same time Lilly exited the store with her arms full of fluffy demonlings.

A HORSE. BABYSITTING.

"Alright then! Who has the best nose? And we'll just have to hope that Darryl can catch your brother.

Darryl was currently firing reinforced nets with a slightly manic gleam in his eye...



by [Negaduck](#) 23 days ago

Rather lucky that the babies had been sedated before the horse dutifully showed up, or Martinez might have found himself being treated as a walking buffet.

Instead, the demonlings were chambering over themselves – nicely – to help. With mewls and squeaks sounded in the positive, they wiggled around in an effort to be let on the ground. They'd show her! They'd be the bestest trackers ever!

In amongst all that, in the crook of Lilly's arm, one mini-Mal was waving timidly to her newly discovered.. friend?

"Rrroowl..." Bye...!

One could only hope they'd have another playdate soon.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 23 days ago

"Bai!" Rosa said, waving merrily as Lilly paused, realising the futility of keeping them all together if they decided to run off.

"Wait a moment, darlings," she said, ducking back into the store-room. Ah! She had the kind of very thick, sturdy string that holds stacks of books in their pleasant stacky shape. Separating eleven lengths, she gently secured each squirming baby. "I don't want to lose any of you, alright?"

Eleven because Negaduck Junior was still missing, and oh gosh mini-Mal was so cute and fluffy she wanted to carry her.

"GOT HIM!" a very battered, tattered Darryl said in triumph. "I don't think it made him friendly, though. He's got so much hostility it just made him neutral for a bit... but it'll do. Here."

"Just like your father, aren't you?" Lilly sighed, taking him with the other arm. "No bites, love."

Wait... just like his father...

"Would YOU like to bite your daddy?" she asked cheerily. "We're just about to track him down!"



by [Negaduck](#) 22 days ago

With some of the mean-spiritedness temporarily zapped out of him, Junior could only look pleased about this suggestion. And laugh evilly... although sounded awfully like Negaduck might have if he had swallowed a truck full of helium.

"Heh heh heh!"

With a beating of his wings, the Alpha devil escaped from Lilly's clutches and fluttered to the ground. Not to cause mischief, however, but to lead the pack.

Boy did they move quickly after that! Noses to the ground like a pack of hounds, they pulled their unwilling babysitter along at warp speed. Across a highway, up a skyscraper (vertically – how was that even possible?), into a bank vault, through a sewer, and finally into a glitzy part of the city.

Except they suddenly made a left turn down an alley in a glitzy part of the city.

Maaaaaybe this hadn't been the best idea...

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 22 days ago

"I'm... not even sure why I'm surprised..." she muttered, looking about warily as she practically



ran to keep up. The alleyway certainly wasn't reassuring, and neither was the vague prickly sensation of being watched that came packaged with many alleyways of the world. Still, the advantage of having thirteen demonlings in tow... or rather being towed by, meant you weren't very likely to be bothered. And so it went rather uneventfully, until she noticed them nearing a building. Well, that looked like the place!

Taking a peek inside, she snapped back out, holding the children too firmly for them to pull her any further all of a sudden, red and eyes squeezed shut. "You have GOT to be joking..."

No no no no she did not want to go in anywhere like THAT.

But she had to. She had to be BRAVE. These children were promised a father to chew. Sighing, she knelt down a bit to reach the little Alpha of the pack. "Once we find him, and I've let all your brothers and sisters loose, will you bite your daddy very hard and as painfully as possible for me, darling?"



by [Negaduck](#) 19 days ago

"Ba!" Junior agreed in the affirmative, a vicious gleam in his eyes. The ray's effects must have been wearing off. Oh Daddy was doomed.

Inside, it was very dark, despite being the middle of the day. The rare patches of light were filled with buxom ladies who were not dressed anything like Lilly – or dressed at all – writhing to headache inducing bass: wub wub wub wub wub.

Surely they called it a 'gentlemen's club' to be ironic.

And there was Daddy, very comfortable in a booth near the centre stage, a young duckette making herself comfortable too in the general vicinity of his lap. Which raised many questions, the first of which being how you could get that many tattoos to stay on feathers, and whether gyrating like that for too long would put one's hip out.

"Haven't seen you in a while." Purred huskily to him over her shoulder. "Shouldn't you be out, you know, causing mass destruction and chaos and all that?"

A relaxed smirk and exhale of thick smoke before he answered. Now this was the sort of small talk Negaduck could tolerate.

"I have people to do that for me today."

Yeah, lots of tiny, tiny people. The very tiny, tiny people he had no idea were about to visit.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 19 days ago

"Oh for the love of... excuse me... excuse me... ack! Sorry miss, pardon me, sorry." The apologetic voice trailed faintly from the door inwards, and rather blindly, given Lilly was alternately trying to look firmly up at the ceiling, down at the floor, or shutting her eyes completely.

Oddly enough, or perhaps no oddly at all, bumping was mitigated by the fact that many of the men in her way melted away into the shadows at the sight of thirteen demonlings.

Or maybe it was just the sight of a determined woman with an armful of babies, who knew? There was certainly a general atmosphere of 'I am not the man you're looking for' being spread.

"Oh THERE you are," Lilly said. Location complete. Target locked.

"Oh dear, wait, I need to get my ropes back... ah, there. Right. THERE you are," she tried again. "And THESE," well, there was no real need to usher them forward, given some of them looked keen enough to leap at him, "Are yours, I believe. Sorry, I couldn't keep them. They were just miserable without

you."

And now oh so happy.



by [Negaduck](#) 18 days ago

At first, Negaduck remained blissfully unaware of his little guests. His view was partially blocked by the seating... and other soft, large, lumpy things...

Surprised, but not unpleasantly so to see her there, he turned to greet her.

"Well well, look who's joining the party." Aggravatingly arrogant grin. "Couldn't wait to get back up on 'stage', could you?"

Then he registered the kids. Double take. She couldn't have! Children in such an establishment – that was wrong! That was irresponsible! That was.. something he would do!

You know, if it hadn't been his kids and his lap dance on the line.

"Wait!" Panic stricken, the horde preparing to descend. "You **can't** bring them in here-- **aCK!**"

And chaos erupted. Enough to make what had happened at the bookstore look like, well, a playdate.

Underneath it all, a yellow-jacketed arm thrashed around as if sinking in quicksand. Except this quicksand was made of fluffy feathers and nasty snapping teeth.

Of course, it wouldn't be complete without a melodramatic, "**NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!**"

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 16 days ago

Yeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeees, said Lilly's mind gleefully, and for a split second there she had to physically restrain herself from grinning like a child at Christmas. To her credit, though, she was too nice to rub it in.

Or maybe it was a burgeoning sense of survival? Who could say.

With a merry little wave, she practically skipped off as people stared at the growing commotion in horror.

It was indeed a LOVELY day.



by [Negaduck](#) 6 days ago

Only seconds after Lilly had made her exit, the last tips of his fingers disappeared forever into the blackhole of fighting, biting babies.

Except 'gone forever' is a incredibly short period in villainous terms, and only a beat later, Negaduck burst out of the swarm with one last surge of strength. It would take more than a pack of tiny terrors to keep him down!

The downside to exploding out of the horde like that, however, was demonlings were scattered everywhere. One hit a dancer SMACK in the face; with a squeal she toppled over, thrashing in fright. A couple collided with the many bottles behind the bar, causing a mini tsunami of booze and glass. A few others latched onto the legs of surprised onlookers and started gnawing on them instead.

Not wanting to see one of the few places on Earth he actually liked destroyed, the ambushed criminal was rapidly setting about a plan to get them under control, when --

CHOMP!

"GAAARGH!"

Whipping around, he found Junior... who had latched onto his daddy's tailfeathers with a big, bulldog-like bite.

Snarling, Negaduck was about to pluck the vicious mongrel off and take a chunk out of him, but the sound of something far more concerning than an out of control pack of demon babies caught his attention. The deep, gravelly growl of an unimpressed bouncer.

"These yours?" Two struggling demonlings were held up by the wings by a mountain of a man beater.

Cue caught-in-the-headlights grin from Negaduck. Now let's see him talk his way out of this.

Or not. Let's see, seconds later, him thrown bodily from the venue, with a net full of wild babies that they had somehow managed to catch.

Followed a few more seconds later by a torn up VIP card.

Followed, once he had picked his face out of the concrete, by an even more devastated,  
**"NOOO!!!"**

Lilly had to be proud of that.