

# RP: What's Red, Yellow and Black And Bites Your Fingers? Part II

Published by: [Negaduck](#) on 29th Jul 2014 | [View all blogs by Negaduck](#)  
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Continuing on from [RP: What's Red, Yellow and Black And Bites Your Fingers?](#)

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Irony. Such a trendy concept, the domain of hipsters world over.

And evil masterminds imprisoned by the very captive they themselves had held not half an hour ago.

It hadn't been a pleasant transfer to the cell. It never was, but with Harou not only throwing down the gauntlet but stuffing it down his throat (or Malicia's, more accurately), it had a vertiable Stacks On of Network members to bustle him away.

So, having finally yelled himself hoarse, Negaduck hung in his chains against the wall. And seethed.

Hades help any in his company now.

## Comments

44 Comments



by **Trevor Mallard** 11 months ago

There was only one holding cell on entire ship which they had chained Negaduck to the wall after shuffling him away. At least Negaduck wasn't alone and had company. Said company being a certain vampire hunter....

Poor Trevor hadn't escaped with Darkwing and Morgana since when he was blown out of the airship he ended up on the Network's ship with Malicia and Negaduck. They had taken the babies away from him after force feeding him the cure before giving blood to Malicia since his blood type was the only one that was compatible with hers.

He had spent the past hour or so listening to Negaduck rant and rave before the villain went hoarse and was now just hanging there like a dead fish. Trevor almost felt sorry for the fallen drake and noted that Harou hadn't sent anyone to deal with the ugly wounds that Harou inflicted on him.

Sighing deeply and wondering if he had lost his mind or maybe it was the fear of Malicia incinerating the part of his soul she currently owned if he watched Negaduck bleed out and die while doing nothing, Trevor says. "I can deal with those wounds if you wish."

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by **Malicia** 11 months ago

"Always the perfect little Junior Woodchuck, aren't you Trevor?"

Having strolled in for her usual evening gloat, she hadn't expected Negaduck to be present either -- although it certainly fulfilled both her priorities which included locating her Partner in crime with (very rocky) benefits.

Arms crossed smugly, she turned her bill upwards into a satisfied sneer.

"Seeing my two favourite boys all strung up and helpless... is this a belated birthday gift?"

And then, either to rub salt in the wound, or to satisfy her own sick libido, she stepped between them and used both her hands -- one under each drake's chin-- to give them a condescending scratch.

"How convenient and all in one place... the one who took my blood, and the other who gave me his. You're like my personal pair of Naughty and Nice."

Judging by the way both her hands had begun to wander across their chests and slowly southbound, it was clear that Mal herself was heading straight to Naughty territory.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 11 months ago

Trevor was lucky he hadn't been strung up on the wall like Negaduck and tried moving away from her when she had began run her hands across his body. He wouldn't get far since to prevent his escape, they had put a chain around his ankle.

"He's still bleeding quite a bit and they haven't taken care of it. So if you want him alive leave him alone and let me fix him."

Although that probably meant that Trevor would end up the victim of whatever she had plan on doing if she left Negaduck alone. He swallows hard and tries to move away from farther from her.

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by [Negaduck](#) 11 months ago

No thanks for Trevor, only a dismissal hissed like a particularly vicious lizard.

"Can it, Fabio!" Honestly, no appreciation for good intentions. "I can handle a little bodily trauma."

Gaze slid back to Malicia. Count on her to show up and take advantage of his predicament. But if she was in an amorous mood, perhaps he could take advantage of that in turn.

"Amongst other things..."

Manwhoring his way out of trouble as always.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 11 months ago

"I was not expecting a thanks. But I guess I can just let you bleed to death since you rather have open wounds than to be patched up." Trevor huffs and turns his back to them. "In fact I guess I'll leave you to rot on the wall. "

And hope Harou makes you into a throw rug.

So while Negaduck was keeping Malicia busy, Trevor went to study the cell they were in hopes he could figure out how he

could escape from it. The only problem was the guards. They were still outside watching them and had their weapons trained on them so if they looked like they were going to escape they would be shot. And it didn't sound like a pleasant way to go. The weapons in question would vaporate them if they were hit by them. As the guards had gloated earlier.

This going to take some careful planning to get out and past the guards.

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by **Malicia** 11 months ago

"Don't give yourself a hernia Trevor dear. I've seen him in far worse shape." And often by her own hand to boot.

Attention settled on Negaduck again as she gazed at him through half-lidded eyes.

"Naughty boy. All tied up and helpless with nowhere to go... whatever shall I do with you?" She purred lowly as her hand began to circle his groin area, stroking slowly at first, and then faster with great fervor.

.....And then there was an audible crunch sound. Like a serpent striking out, she had his crotch in a viciously painful vice grip.

"You think you can just shoot me and I'll turn around and give you a handy? How stupid do you think I am?" She hissed

She tightened her grip.

"Choose your answer to that question very carefully".

Certainly brought a whole new concept to the term 'blue balls'.

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by **Negaduck** 11 months ago

Winded? In the genitals? Is there a term for that?

"Feel free to step in anytime, Trevor." That was a barely audible – and very high pitched – wheeze to his 'boy scout' companion.

Oh squeaking a different tune now he was in the grips of one red hot Texas Twister.

Here's hoping that question was rhetorical.

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by **Trevor Mallard** 11 months ago

"What was that? A plead for help? Or am I hearing things?" The hunter snorted. "Give me a good reason to help you now after you so unkindly rejected my help the first time."

That was a nope.

Trevor sat down after giving up on a plan to escape at the moment. He had his own pain from having been battered when he fell out of the airship and he was still feeling a little feverish. He had been given the cure so he would recover pretty soon. Trevor worried about Drake, Morgana, and the four little ducklings. He guessed it was about time for them to be fed but he was no longer allowed to care for them.

Instead he was stuck with Negaduck who's company he wished he didn't have to deal with. Maybe the drake would pass out from the blood loss or the ball crushing soon so he wouldn't have to hear his big mouth.

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by **Malicia** 11 months ago

"Trevor you never cease to amuse me." Malicia grinned. "You won't help him... not because he's tried to kill your progeny on countless occasions, or because he's a partner-shooting psychopath. No, you won't help him because he was rude to you?" She threw back her head and let out an amused cackle.

Eyes back on Negaduck now, her amused expression quickly morphing to scorned. "What's the matter, **honey**? I thought you might enjoy a bit of rough play!"

Finally she released him. Any further squeezing would damage those precious future babies after all.

Switching tracks now. "Harou intends to send you back to the Negaverse and keep you there permanently. Something about tracking all portals. Is that possible?"

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by **Trevor Mallard** 11 months ago

"You're right. I have no reason to help someone like him." Trevor crossed his arms and fluffed up a little. "Blah. Caring for those ducklings has made me want to help every helpless little thing. That's another thing. Those ducklings are your progeny, Negaduck. Not that you really care. That lab seemed to have the idea of breeding you."

Trevor had heard things from some Network members about where the ducklings had come from and some of the things apparently were going on at that lab. "From my understanding. They were going to raise those ducklings to kill you. How ironic that the thing that might kill you is your own flesh and blood. Now they're in the hands of this Network. Perhaps when they throw you back into your Negaverse you should think about staying there."

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by **Malicia** 11 months ago

"Ironic?" She guffawed. "It's about as ironic as that poorly-written pop song! I'd expect nothing less from his psychopathic semen. They'll just have to get in line, because everyone and their grandmother wants his head on plate." She grabbed Negs by one of his fluffy cheeks and tugged for emphasis.

But seriously. Those Negaverse grannies are nothing to sneeze at.

"Trevor is telling the truth, though. I was at the facility. They had a whole collection of Negaduck Juniors they were training in some silly attempt to take you out. Though apparently only one survived..."

She gave him a wayward grin.

"Namely that ah... what did you call him? 'A cross between a pillow and festering trash'? That you turned into more of a pin-cushion." She released his cheek and stood back, arms crossed.

"Now we know where the trashy side comes from."

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by **Trevor Mallard** 11 months ago

"That black and white fluff ball is still alive." Trevor eyes them. "Maybe he does stand a chance. Better watch your back. I don't imagine he'll show any love towards you after what you did, Negaduck. Trash indeed. For some all mighty villain that St. Canard is supposed to fear you're rubbish."

Speaking of the black and white fluff ball. He was on his feet again and appeared at the cell's entrance to stare at them with the most unsettling murderous gleam.

"Well, speak of the devil." Trevor says. "There's Six now and he's not happy to see you."

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by **Negaduck** 11 months ago

Negaduck might have gotten a word in there edgeways if he hadn't been so busy rolling his eyes.

"Ooooooh, a duckling." At least it wasn't of the helpless and undeniably cute variety. "How terrifying."

Not deeming Six worthy of conversation, offspring or not, it was back to the other two.

"You think I'm worried by any of this?" Portals to progeny to prisons were nothing new. "I've seen bigger challenges deciding which scotch to pour on my cereal in the morning."

A turn of phrase, of course. There was no 'morning'. Or if there was, there was damn sure no cereal involved in that picture either.

"Although I don't see why I should be telling you anything." All

aloof and no love, even of the feigned kind, for Malicia now.  
"What're you going to do, run off and tell Mr Strap-On on me?"

Bitter? Who, me? Never.

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by [Six](#) 11 months ago

Six brought up the corners of his mouth into a snarl and now bared those sharp pointy teeth. Every feather on his body bristled with rage. He came in so quickly that Trevor didn't have time to make a grab at him to stop him. Since the only thing in reach was the legs, Six gave his father a nice chomp one of them.

"Someday.." He growled through a mouthful of duck leg. "I'll be strong enough to defeat even you."

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by [Malicia](#) 11 months ago

"At least your son has more bite than bark." Malicia didn't intervene to stop the duckling.

Once Six would eventually release his needle-like fangs from the maniacal mallard's legs, she'd lean in closely to whisper out of ear-shot of everyone else in the room.

"Maybe I will tell. Maybe I won't. Depends on how I'm feeling."

And boy do those feelings change fast.

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by [Six](#) 11 months ago

Six said nothing after releasing his bite from Negaduck's legs. He stood there glaring with hatred for his father and growling deeply like a rabid dog.

His expression melted off when he aggravated his cough since he was still sick from the illness. So much for looking intimidating. The coughing fit left him gasping and trembling from pain. The duckling would have toppled over if Trevor hadn't risked himself



getting bitten by going over to pick him up.

"Easy." He heard the elder drake's voice trying comfort him.

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by **Negaduck** 11 months ago

With all the leg-nomming and ball-crunching, Negaduck finally snapped. Oddly enough, into amusement.

"What'd you want from me? An apology?!"

A laugh. A sort of mad laugh, reflecting both his twisted state of mind and the absurdity of that idea.

"You can all suck it. I've never given a damn about anything that shares my DNA—" Or anything full stop. "-And I'm not about to start now!"

Baaack to Malicia again, the one who really didn't need any of this explained.

"And you, my bodacious backstabber. You waste time on your knees before the lamest excuse for a drake I've ever seen – and I do mean that in both senses – and you want me down on mine over a few bullets?"

The nerve, really!

"If I'd wanted to kill you, do you think I'd have gone about it like that?!"

That. That was not exactly a planned statement. It sort of burst out of its own accord.

But to anyone who knew him, that much should have been obvious.

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by **Malicia** 11 months ago

"Oh, I know." A nonchalant shrug, as though the fact he put three bullets in her truly was not a big deal in itself. She knew better. If

he wanted her dead, she would not currently be standing here gloating over his chained body.

"Now now... jealousy really isn't your colour darling." She cooed sweetly. "Yes, I'm involved with Harou. So what? You don't hear me complaining when you return from an evening at the brothel."

Certain red-headed FOWL agents notwithstanding.

"But I'll tell you what." She touched a single claw to the chains around him. The metal --and his shackles-- began to glow red hot.

"Let me make you squirm one last time, and then we can call it even. Sound good to you?"

She took a deep breath and inhaled the scent of burning feathers and flesh. Ah, revenge has a wonderful odour.

But instead of sticking around to await his smarmy response, she turned to leave.

"Come along, Six. You're still very ill and your getting emotional will only make your immune system worse. Why don't we get you some tuna, hmm?"

All the while as the hot metal around Negaduck's wrists began to warp from the intense heat...

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by **Six** 11 months ago

Six squirmed out of Trevor's grasp to follow her. He gave his father one last ugly look and spat at him before leaving the cell. The guards shooed them out before closing and locking the door after they exited once again resuming their posts with their weapons ready should Negaduck or Trevor try to escape.

Of course Negaduck was completely forgotten at the mention of tuna.

However, the mention of it wasn't met with Six's usual excitement. Instead he wore a hollow blank expression and

remained silent. He was sick and in pain but that wasn't the only reason.

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by **Malicia** 11 months ago

As Six was being fed, Malicia made a beeline for Harou's room. All this torturing and boasting gets a (horribly sadistic) girl excited!

"Hey handsome." She crooned sweetly as she shut the door behind her and immediately began sliding off her dress.

"Thought you could use a little break... and I do believe I owe you a little 'thank you' for helping me out back there."

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by **Harou** 11 months ago

"Oh?" Harou raises an eyebrow. "I suppose I could use a little break." He flashes a grin. This was too good. He has Negaduck imprisoned and doesn't have to worry about him for the moment while he has some fun with the drake's partner.

"Are you sure you're up to it? After you just did recover from being shot."

Not that could he turn down another night of sexy fun time.

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by **Malicia** 11 months ago

She pounced on him, the last of her clothing flying through the air as she kissed him wildly. Judging by her eager groping and erotic growling, his question was very much answered.

"I wasn't going to leave you back there." She said through kisses and moans. "I never meant what I said earlier." Though judging by Harou's response, he seemed to have forgiven her double-crossing.

She entwined her body with his in a rather passionate embrace,

trailing kisses down his neck affectionately. "Mmm... I like you, Harou."

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by **Negaduck** 11 months ago

Down in the dungeon, Negaduck was letting off a little steam. Entirely literally. It rose in great big billows from the welts around his wrists.

Exhaling through red hot agony, he would not give Malicia the satisfaction of crying out. The writhing might have though, had she stuck around to see it.

Eventually he regained the lung strength to bellow after her, "It'll take more than that to break--"

Ohsnap. Those shackles looked mighty deformed now. Had that been deliberate?

"--me."

Mind churned quickly. Escape was always possible. But to do it, he'd need to get at least one of those guards inside.

"Arrrgh, oh man." How rapidly defiance turned to misery. "I.. I think she's really done it this time. I'm going to black out...!"

Through his dying groans, keeping the tiniest slit of an eye on Trevor.

Come on, you old fool – at least TRY to scourge up some fresh water!

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by **Trevor Mallard** 11 months ago

Trevor shook his head at the sound of Negaduck's fake dying groans. "Really." He says in a low voice that only Negaduck could hear. "If you're going to fake dying at least make it sound realistic."

The older drake stood up and walked over. "You want to get out

of here? Let me show you how it's done." He smirks as he swung the chain that used to be around his ankle. "They should have checked me more carefully for any lock picking tools."

Trevor didn't like the idea of helping him out, but knowing Negaduck's track record, once Darkwing was well he would catch him soon enough. Anything to cause Harou trouble so he could escape himself was worth the risk.

"Now. Here's how you play dead." Trevor slips the chain back on. He makes one unearthly gagging and gasping sound as he made himself fall back onto the floor with a loud thump.

"Hey! What's going on in there?" The guards peered in demanding to know what all of the noise was about.

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by **Negaduck** 11 months ago

Helpful though it was, Negaduck took issue with being one-upped.

"If you were any more cliched you'd be in a Saturday morning cartoon."

That grumble aside, as the guards took notice, he spoke up.

"The long haired loser has snuffed it." One could dream, anyway. "Could you get him out of here before he starts to rot? This place stinks enough as it is."

Not that he minded rotting OR stink, but they were not to know that.

Following a heated murmured exchange outside, after a few moments, one guard entered while the other kept coverage of the entrance. Finding Trevor comatose, the armed avian slung her rifle to crouch over the body and check for signs of life.

"Is he really dead?" Thinking aloud.

"No," replied Negaduck. "But you will be."

Yanking down one arm saw the warped chain detach from the wall, taking a nice big chunk of concrete with it – which collided on a perfect arc with the sentry's skull.

Down she went, and down came Negaduck from the wall, slipping his remaining wrist out of the twisted metal and grabbing for the unconscious guard's weapon. Which came in handy immediately to shoot at her companion, and make a charge for the door.

Trevor was left to do whatever Trevors do. He didn't care to return any favours. Even of the acting lesson variety.

"Let's see how this Harou likes it when I mess with HIS plans – and I don't need an army of nitwits to do it!"

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by **Trevor Mallard** 11 months ago

While Negaduck kept them busy, Trevor slipped out after suddenly coming back to "life." Hopefully the rest of the Network would come flocking to Negaduck so he could escape unnoticed.

First he had to locate the babies so he could take them with him. Trevor wondered if he should take Six along with him. The poor child was in bad hands since his guardian allowed him to get into danger. The only problem was, Six didn't like him much either. There would be a fight unless he could somehow convince the kid to come with him.

"Damn it. Egg sitting makes me too soft."

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by **Harou** 11 months ago

"I like you to--" Harou started to say but was interrupted when Ping burst in through the door. "CAN'T YOU KNOCK FIRST!?" As seeing both he and Malicia were nude.

"S..Sorry. Oh hey..." Ping panted. "Umm..err. Well Negaduck escaped!"

"What?! How?!"

"I don't know how but he did! Anyways, everyone is going after him."

Harou snarls deeply. "I should have killed him when I had the chance." He pushes Malicia aside as he gets up. "I will deal with him and this time he won't live."

The drake redressed and made sure his metal claws were sharpened before heading out to find the demented villain. He planned on gutting him.

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by [Malicia](#) 11 months ago

The searing hot glare she gave Ping could have burnt a hole through him. In fact... it did. More specifically, his mohawk burst into flames.

Note to self: Kill Ping later.

"H...h...hey Wait!" She snagged Harou by the waist in an attempt to pull him back into the bed.

"Ugh, forget about Negaduck! You've got an entire army and it's not like he can just jump off the airship anyway. Why not relax and let someone else recapture him?" Cue the sexy pout.

"Wouldn't it be so much more satisfying to be with me?"

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by [Harou](#) 11 months ago

Poor Ping. The drake screeched as he ran out of the room with his mohawk on fire to go and find something to put it out.

"No." Harou growls deeply. "He's mine." He glares at her. "Don't set my friends on fire ever again."

Wrenching himself away from her, Harou stalked out of the room to go and locate Negaduck. "I will tear him apart."

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by **Malicia** 11 months ago

Eyes narrowed. Did he dare give her orders?

Throwing on her dress in a rush, she was out the door and running past Harou, leaving him behind.

Because there's only one person allowed to throttle Negaduck to death and that's her.

Looks like the race is on!

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by **Negaduck** 11 months ago

Amazing what two minutes of Negaduck-induced chaos could do.

A trail of destruction blazed through the craft, security measures and innumerable Network members disabled through various combinations of their own weaponry, brute force and.. was that silly foam?

The path came to an end in the airship's hanger. The external door was still down, but so too apparently was the power. And the fuel lines.

Somewhere in the vast open space, liquid dripped. Almost like morse code code for it's a trap.

But there would be little other choice but to enter if they wanted to track down the escapee.

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by **Malicia** 11 months ago

It didn't take her long to reach the hangar -- having long-since become experienced in Nega-tracking. Growling in frustration, she shouted into the darkness where her partner was no doubt laying in wait.

"You just had to make this more difficult didn't you?! You had the



opportunity to slip out unnoticed and not make a scene, but nooooo. You just have to Negaduck it up!"

Yeah, that's right, I'm verb-ing your name now!

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by **Harou** 11 months ago

"So you're the one who let him out?" Harou snarled with rage after he had caught up with her and overheard Malicia call out Negaduck. "So you double cross me again? I suppose I will have to punish you after I kill Negeduck!"

Not to mention she had used him as a cover for Negaduck's escape. By trying to sleep with him. That burned him even more.

"There's no place for you to run. And she won't save you..." Harou hisses. "Come out face me like a real drake or are you a coward, Negaduck?!"

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by **Malicia** 11 months ago

Cringe. What was it with guys overhearing her at the most inopportune of times?

"Wha... n-no! It's not like that!" She stammered, turning to face Harou.

"I mean, yes, technically he might be loose because of me. But it wasn't to double-cross you!"

Frowning at him now, she confessed. "He deserves whatever he gets. But at the end of the day, Negaduck is **mine**. Nobody gets to destroy him but me. Did you honestly think I would just stand by and let you ship the father of my children on a permanent trip to the Negaverse? I like you a lot Harou... but I won't let you control my lov-- my sex life."

Soooo... pretty much double-crossing then.

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by **Harou** 11 months ago

"You're in love with him aren't you? So of course you'll double cross me." Harou huffed. "Get out. Take him and get out."

He slams a fist into the wall leaving a nice dent. "Before I change my mind and kill both of you."

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by **Negaduck** 11 months ago

At that point, a blast erupted.

Of silly string.

Right in Harou's face.

"Awww, diddums." Somehow Negaduck had ended up hanging before Harou upsidedown. Spiderman style, hopefully with less smooching. "Did your widdle feelings get hurt?"

Before he could be sliced and diced, he had disappeared again, only to land right way round further down the hanger, strolling away.

"I don't know whether to gloat or gag." Maybe both. "So why don't you take one of these jets and leave with at least some of your dignity intact?"

Oh look here, a lever to open the bay doors. And don't we like levers.

"Would be a shame to lose two airships in the one day."

As much as that smile said otherwise.

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by **Harou** 11 months ago

"I gave you a chance to leave without farther incident but now you just lost that chance." Getting sprayed and taunted like that only farther pissed him off. Harou would so enjoy wiping that

smile off Negaduck's face. After he removes the bill clean off once he gets metal claws on him.

"You will not be leaving here in one piece."

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by **Malicia** 11 months ago

"**WHAT.** I don't--" She was interrupted by Negaduck's sudden drop-down and vanish act.

"You IDIOT!" She shrieked at the vanishing mallard. Pointing her finger upwards, she fired off a round of fireballs.

"Just because I'm trying to cover your sorry ass doesn't mean I'll break it myself!" She shouted at the darkness.

Back to Harou, she pleaded with the mallard.

"Harou, I don't think you understand. Negaduck and I... we're not like that. I want to be with you too!" Tilting her head with a confused frown.

"Why am I expected to choose?"

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by **Harou** 11 months ago

"Oh? Then what are you? A factory for babies that he'll either abandon or kill? Or just someone to crawl back to when he's run out of whores? He doesn't care about anything but himself." Harou growls. "If you want him alive, take him and go. Now."

Because you know damn well he wouldn't allow us to stay together.

"Do not force me to hurt you.."

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by **Malicia** 11 months ago

"Harou..." She smirked, moving closer to wrap her arms around

him in a rather lustful embrace.

"Haven't you figured out by now that I don't listen to anybody's orders?"

Yours and his.

"He can leave anytime. But I want to stay a bit longer..."

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by **Harou** 11 months ago

Harou sighs in defeat. "Then get him to leave before I make him leave in pieces. I want him off this ship and far away as possible."

Why did I get so involved with her? She's impossible!

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by **Negaduck** 11 months ago

Negaduck had apparently seen enough of this soap opera and had used the time instead to ready one of the surrounding aircraft.

"Sounds like it's truly paining you to realise how much more awesome I am," head popping out of the cockpit. "I'll go then, so you don't have to deal with the crushingly constant reminder of how hopelessly addicted women are to me."

If Malicia was impossible, it was nothing compared to his ego.

"I'll just be taking my things..."

Flicking the remains of a lit cigarette out the window, which with any luck would hit something flammable, he gunned the engine and the jet began hurtling towards the hanger exit. Freezing air blasted through as the doors slid open at the last second and, with the dramatic chaos he usually arrived with, he was gone.

Leaving only the question – what things?

That question would soon be answered by the presence of a long chain trailing after the aircraft, which somehow, at some point,

had ended up fastened around Malicia's ankle.

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by **Malicia** 11 months ago

Mal could only quirk a brow suspiciously at Negaduck's quick and (mostly) clean departure. There was no way he would just up and leave like that.

Letting out a sigh, she turned her attention back to Harou. Reaching out, she stroked one of his fluffy black cheeks with a claw.

"He's not going to stop me from seeing you." She said with determination, completely unaware of the chain that was slowly growing taut.

"And for the record... you're a way better kisser than he is **WHOAAHHHHHHHHH!!!**"

Just as she leaned in to give him a deep, passionate kiss, the chain finally caught up to her. Barely inches from Harou's face, she found herself wrenched backwards, out of his arms, and into the blue sky. The last thing Harou would hear was the villainess' enraged shrieking as she vanished into the horizon.

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by **Harou** 11 months ago

Harou stood there taking it in after she had vanished from sight along with the masked villain. "I swear Negaduck. When I find you I will kill you."

"Sir." Mallika appeared beside him. "If we turn around now and go after him we'll catch him. He wouldn't have gotten that far."

"No." Harou says. "We have a bigger problem. Darkwing Duck escaped and he is harboring the virus. If Negaduck gets to him before we do he might start the process all over again."

Ping fidgets. "Oh great. Then we would all be wiped out because of that caped idiot."

"We will regroup. Mallika, tell the pilot to set course for the safe house. Ping, deal with the wounded." Harou ordered. "From there we will hunt down Darkwing Duck."