

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

Published by: [Negaduck](#) on 30th Jun 2014 | View all blogs by [Negaduck](#)  
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Continuing on from [RP: What's Black And White And Bites Your Fingers?](#)

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For all the gravitas of being airlift ambushed by a huge, floating scary thing in the sky, the effect was somehow lost when the levitating section of the Network's hideout was tipped up and its living contents poured gracelessly down an opening in the mechanical duck's head like berries into a blender.

There were no blades though – not yet – just one long tumble through a pitch black tunnel before the associated associates would find themselves in... yet another holding cell! Hurray!

At least this one had a view. Namely of the airship's command centre, with a huge view from the cockpit looking down, way down, over St Canard. Not that they would be able to run off and mess with it, as their prison very much appeared built for purpose. A bulldozer would not have been able to bust through there.

How much attention anyone paid to any of this, however, depended on their reactions to suddenly being thrown into this situation together – and whether Harou and Malicia managed to grab any clothing on the way in.

## Comments

122 Comments



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

Being stirred awake by suddenly being thrown down a dark tunnel certainly got Harou's attention. Having the contents of his room and several bodies land on top of him snapped him out of sleepiness really quick. Crawling out of the debris, he slipped on his limbs, before standing up to inspect the room.

"Is everyone ok?"

Ping coughs. "We're all in one piece if that's what you mean. Where are we?" He groans and rubs his head.

Harou motions to Ping. "Hunt for a door. If you find one try to open it."

Ping went off to search for a door to the room they were in while Harou made sure everyone was ok. It seemed he was now trapped in a room with Malicia, Ping, Darkwing, Morgana, Six, Trevor, and four little ones. The babies had started crying from having been thrown and hitting the floor. This alerted Trevor who groaned and shakily got to his feet after recovering from the fall. Darkwing and Six were still in their comatose state so neither one knew what happened nor felt the effects of the fall.

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

At the very least, Malicia had been entangled in the blanket on Harou's bed which came with her during their not-so-sexy rough tumble in the bedroom. With little time to react to what was happening she let out an enraged shriek when one of Harou's loose limbs whapped her in the face on the way down their dark descent.

Her confusion and disorientation increased when she realized there was a duckling screaming in her ear, and she could hear Ping nearby. She pulled the blanket over her front side to shield her chest -- no way Ping was getting another glance at the goods!

Okay...she, reasoned. Clearly they had been abducted. She had felt a lack of gravity which had her conclude they were levitated. Even now, she felt a tad queasy and recognized it as the familiar sensation of being airborne. But who, or what, had the ability to pluck them so effortlessly from the safety of an underground facility?

"I'm fine." She called out to Harou. Then she coughed when she saw Trevor. And the pair of familiar pink heart-and-crossbones panties that were sitting atop his head.

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by **Morgana** [\[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 1 year ago

"Oh for Pete's sake, Malicia." The disapproving voice of her cousin rang out as she snatched the underwear off Trevor and tossed them at the demoness.

"Honestly, can you not go ONE minute without removing your delicates for every mallard in a mask?"

Morgana ignored the colourful barrage of language she received in response, and instead directed her attention to the ducklings. She began gathering them up, one by one, gently cooing at them.

"Shh... shh... it's okay. You're alright, little ones."

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by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Argh." Was Trevor's response to the panties on his head. The drake was dazed from hitting his head which had left a nice gash on his forehead and one eye that was swollen shut. He dug Darkwing out of the debris to drag him over to Morgana before flopping down next to her. His head swam and he was feeling sick as well dizzy from both the injury and the airsickness.

The ducklings that Morgana hadn't picked up, sought the comfort and safety of their "mother", and clung to Trevor while still crying. He picked them up and nuzzled them in an attempt to calm them down. Several of the poor little ones were sporting bruises which only contributed to their crying.

"Shhh..I'm here. It's ok."

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Ping wouldn't have far to look. The entire enclosure was not bigger than a tennis court that was exactly three metres by three metres square. Not that tennis courts generally had self-sealing prisoner deposit chutes and electrified demon-resistant

reinforced sheeting, although the game might be a lot more fun to watch if they did.

There would be something mildly more attention-grabbing happening through the front glass-like wall, however.

"My, what a fun party this is."

In typical evil overlord dramatics, Negaduck had appeared before the prison, in typical evil overlord smugness.

Things were about to get a lot more painful than a little tumble through a hatch.

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by **Harou** 1 year ago

"YOU! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU WERE BEHIND THIS!" Harou snarled. "WHEN I GET OUT OF HER I'M GUTTING YOU LIKE THE ROTTEN FISH YOU ARE! I'LL ENJOY IT!"

Harou decided to test how strong the glass wall was by charging it and attacking it with a punch from his metal fist.

"Harou wait! I don't think that's glass!" Ping squawked in panic. Who would use simple glass to keep a bunch of prisoners in? He inspected the room and found that pretty much the only way to get out was the way they came in.

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Initially, Malicia had sidled up next to Harou to lean into him.

That is, until Negaduck appeared. Then ever so casually she shuffled off to the side. Harou? Harou who?

"There you are!" She said to Negaduck. "Where the hell have you been? They've been holding me captive in some dingy underground facility. I missed my afternoon shiatsu!" Oh, the tragedy.

She was pressing her claws against the glass now, as if searching

for the secret exit.

"Well?" Tapping her foot impatiently and looking expectantly at Negaduck.

"What're you waiting for? Let me out!"

Because I'm your partner in crime remember? I don't belong with these guys!

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by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

Not a flinch from the caped crook, despite being directly in line with Harou's flying fist. No, he let the glass do the talking, as it liquified on impact into a electrically charged pulse. Given the relationship between electricity and metal, Harou was likely to find himself repulsed, to say the least.

"I know." Flatly spoken to Malicia. "I've been tracking your movements."

In case that wasn't clear enough, a gesture to her somewhat substantial behind would unveil.. a mini-satellite somehow stuck to her curves. How had they missed THAT?! It was emitting a broadcasting 'beep!' periodically and everything!

Attention back to Harou, or whatever remained of him. "And boy did I find those movements.. revealing."

In a multitude of meanings.

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by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

Harou felt the shock which was like getting zapped by someone who had shuffled their feet on the carpet while wearing shocks and then discharging the static. This only served to make him even more angry. Especially after hearing Malicia's statement.

"He knows damn it. You don't have to pretend." He hisses. Time to hunt down that satellite. After searching every square inch of her big ass he spots the satellite and tears it off.

Ouch.

"Really, Negaduck. You certainly know how to treat a lady." Harou huffs as he smashes the offending tracking bug. "Then again, can't really expect anything out of you. The only brain you think out of is the one between your legs."

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"YEOW!" She rubbed her rear end and pouted.

"Speak for yourself! You could've been a little more gentler doing that!"

Back to Negaduck, she continued sweetly.

"Negsy. Evil-kins. The most menacing mallard I've ever met, not to mention the most well-endowed..." Her voice smooth as the blanket around her naked body.

"I was just doing a bit of intel work of my own, you know? Sweeten them up, get them to trust me... you understand, don't you?" She purred through half-lidded eyes.

"It didn't mean anything at all. I was just using him."

Double-ouch.

Slowly she unwrapped the front of her make-shift blanket dress, presenting her bare chest to the maniacal mallard.

"Let's not fight, hmm? I'd be a greater benefit on your side of the glass, in more ways than one..."

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Tails had brains? Who knew.

Meanwhile, Negaduck was raking in the sight of the shapely form in front of him with his own half-lidded knowingness.

"What a devilishly tempting proposal. Let me think about that..."

Intimate exchange shut down in a second.

"No."

And there went Harou's theory.

"So, you are the leader of this Network I've been hearing so much about." Facing off said semi-robotic duck. "For all my own intel has turned up, however, there's one thing I just can't work out..."

Leaning in closer to the barrier as if to confess this rare failing of deduction.

"... why anyone would leave a cripple in charge."

Laughter. Oh yes, there was nothing funnier than pre-gloating humour. Not when you were on the right side of the glass.

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by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Why don't you come in here and I can show you how crippled I am?" Harou sheered. "At least I'm not brain dead which you seem to be. You wouldn't be laughing if there wasn't glass between us."

Flexing his claws, he couldn't wait to get out, and tear out Negaduck's drakehood. Oh force feeding it to him would bring much enjoy to Harou.

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by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

Eye-roll.

"How braindead can I be if I have beaten you to-- this?"  
Withdrawing a medical vial from his jacket and holding it aloft for all to see.

And, in case the markings and eery glow wasn't explanation

enough, he added, "The cure."

Good news for those who were suffering from the virus's effects.  
Bad news as to who was holding it.

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by **Harou** 1 year ago

"What?!" Harou stares at him through the glass. "Where did you get that?" He wasn't believing what he was seeing. Negaduck couldn't have possibly created it.

"You took it from our agent in S.H.U.S.H. didn't you?"

He curses under his breath. "Damn." He hisses more. "You're just going let us die in here aren't you while waving that around in front of our faces?" Harou felt more rage boiling inside him. "When I get out I will make sure you suffer a slow painful death."

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"**WHAT DO YOU MEAN 'NO'?**" Malicia bellowed, getting ready to throw one of her trademark tantrums.

"If you aren't going to let me out, then why the hell did you go through the trouble of rescuing me?!"

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by **Morgana [[On Hiatus]]** 1 year ago

"Trevor." Morgana whispered, giving the hunter a nudge.

"Let's try to find a way out of here while they're distracting Negaduck." She motioned at the drop-chute they had entered in from.

"I still have my spellbook on me. I think I have something that could get us, Darkwing, and the children up there..."

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by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor nodded and got to his feet shakily. "Make sure they can't see you." He keeps his voice low. The runt had started crying again so he picked up the little one to try and calm him down. He motions to Morgana to start casting her spell while he used his attempt to calm the baby down as cover as to what she was doing.

"Shhh..It's alright. I'm here." The hunter paced a bit while rocking the baby.

Just trying to get the little one to go back to sleep. Don't notice the sorceress that's sitting behind me casting a spell.

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

All promises of pain, screaming villainesses and crying ducklings were firmly ignored.

Really, they were making such a fuss about a little murder.

"Oh wah wah wah."

If the disease didn't kill them, the sheer derisiveness would.

"If it makes you whine any less, I will spare one of you. One who, despite not being on the best terms with me at the moment—" And didn't that about describe everyone. "—Has shown great potential."

The stunning announcement ruined, unfortunately, by the moment he went to gesture to patch-coloured prodigy.. and realised Six was comatose and surrounded by a luminous haze.

"--What's wrong with him?!!"

The suffering from the effects of a biological contaminant was already known, so clearly Negaduck was talking about that weird glowy blue stuff.

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by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"There's nothing wrong with him and it's none of your business." Harou snarled. In fact he was a little confused why Negaduck would suddenly have any interest in his own offspring. No. He wants him for something. Not that he cares about Six.

"Anyways he's useless to you. So you don't need him." He wasn't about to let Negaduck take Six.

The only problem was, was the fact that Darkwing was also in the same state and glowing blue. It wouldn't be long before Negaduck would figure out why they are that way. If not on his own then probably from Malicia who seemed to be real quick at betraying them. Harou would have to deal with her later...

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by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Speaking of treacherous she-bitches, the lady of the hour grabbed Harou by the shoulder, pulling him aside out of earshot.

"We can use this to our advantage." She hissed. "There must be a reason he wants Six, and I doubt it's because of his 'potential'. If we can hold this over his head, we might be able to bargain our way out of here."

Back to Negaduck she clicked her tongue.

"Oh? Is something the matter, Red? Is your intricate plot not moving along as planned?"

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by [Morgana](#) [\[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 1 year ago

Morgana winced. Fortunately, Six was a fair distance away and therefore Negaduck would hopefully not be looking her way.

Which was a very important thing since Darkwing's time-stopped body was beginning to gently levitate.

"If I can get him up the chute..." Morgana was trying to

concentrate and talk at the same time, and as a result the mallard fell momentarily, only to stop and continue rising again.

Just keep on keeping with the distractions, Malicia and Harou...  
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by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"How can I trust you after you were so quick to betray us?" Harou growls. "To think I had interest in you. Blah." He spat. He wanted nothing to do with her now. As far as he was concerned she was just another fling.

Out of the corner of his eye he spotted among the debris a tablet. Stalking away from Malicia and the annoying Negaduck, he went to pick it up. Luckily it hadn't broken since it came on. He couldn't get in contact with Mallika who had been lucky enough not to get trapped with them. Since it became apparent that their operative in S.H.U.S.H. had been gotten to, there was only one other person he could think to get in contact with.

Harou tapped out a text. Gloria, home was attacked by Negaduck and can't raise Mallika. Please get a message to her. Some of us have been captured and need assistance ASAP. Tell her to bring as many as she and get in contact with the Captain to outfit the team with weapons. We're going to war. ~Harou

Then the reply came. Things must be serious if I'm hearing you say you're going to war and going against your own code. I will see what I can do about a message. I'll send some of my underlings to help out. ~Gloria

Harou frowns and replies. Are you sure it's not risky to send F.O.W.L. agents?

Darling, as far as they're concerned, they're on a mission to steal and cause trouble for Negaduck since they're getting a chance to. I know F.O.W.L. has been wanting to get at him for years. ^\_~

Harou sighed deeply and shook his head as he ended contact. It was risky to make contact with Negaduck watching but it was a risk he was willing to take. Considering he could only trust his own people to help them. He would take any punishment dealt

his way if it meant giving the others a chance of escape.

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Harou... wait!"

Now it was Negaduck's turn to be ignored, as Malicia trailed after the (other) furious drake.

"What the hell did you expect me to do?" Her voice more desperate now, pleading even.

"If there was even the slightest chance I could get onto the other side of that glass I had to take it. At least then I'd be able to help you out from the other side. I wasn't going to leave you in here to rot."

"Just them." A dismissive wave in the direction of Morgana, Trevor, and Darkwing. Although she was too invested in Harou to actually spare them a glance.

"Whether or not you want to believe me, the fact remains that we're going to have to help each other for either of us to stand a chance. And you know that if Negaduck gets his way, you will lose Six forever."

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by **Harou** 1 year ago

"You certainly sounded like you were going to leave me to rot."

Harou snorted. He was torn between wanting to believe her after hearing the tone in her voice and wanting to dismiss her all together.

"The rest of the Network will be here soon." He says in a low tone. "So for now we have to keep Negaduck from taking Six."

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

The barbed comment from Malicia did not improve their captor's

attitude towards her. But she seemed to have switched tactic, running over to butter up the other masked mallard. The other non-heroic masked mallard, that was.

Foul mood incoming. Still, Negaduck remained determined to Lord it over them.

"Everything is going exactly to plan."

Scanning around rapidly for something to prove as much.

"In fact, I have the one thing right here I need to deal with what is clearly some magical forcefield.. rubbish..."

Ah hah. Hello floating Darkwing. Hello giant beehive hair-do.

"Morgana."

Busted.

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by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor's eyes widen after hearing that Negaduck discovered what was going on. "Morgana. He's seen what's going on." He gathered up all of the ducklings close to him protectively. "Get out of here if you can!"

He wished he had his weapons with him. The Network had taken them from him after his capture. He would have to fight unarmed if it came to it to protect Drake, Morgana, and the ducklings. His fear seemed to rub off onto the ducklings as each of them started to cry loudly as they clung to the the hunter.

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by **Morgana [[On Hiatus]]** 1 year ago

Trevor didn't have to tell her, because the familiar gravelly voice using her name had already sent shivers down her spine.

In a complete and utter panic she began chanting faster, and Darkwing began to pick up speed in his ascent. And suddenly he was tossed quite haphazardly through the air and up the chute.

Whether he made it beyond was a mystery, but she winced when she heard an audible "clang!" that sounded an awful lot like skull colliding with metal.

"Oops..." She squeaked nervously.

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"To hell with the network!" Malicia hissed back furiously. "I'm not going to sit on my stunningly attractive derriere and wait around for those idiots to show up. We could all be dismembered by then!"

A pause, as she realized who she was talking to.

"Well in your case, even more dismembered. Starting with my favourite member of yours."

Three guesses which one that was.

"Surely with all those fancy ninja moves of yours, combined with my spectacular might and beauty, we can come up with a plan!"

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by **Harou** 1 year ago

Hearing the clang Harou spun around to see what was happening. He noticed Darkwing had vanished. "Of course. The one that gets out is the one who can't do anything." He hisses. And it probably wouldn't be long before Negaduck went to fetch the crime fighter. If he was still alive that is.

"You." He points to Morgana. "Remove the spell off Darkwing. If he's out he'll need to be conscious."

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

The metal konk of a crimefighter's skull against the very much sealed top of the airship only drew further lazy derision.

"Still working well under pressure, eh Morg?"

A smooth step to the side revealed a key component of the prison's control panel. A control panel that said 'CLOSED', against the lever with the little diagram of the prisoner deposit hatch. Couldn't be flying around with one's top off – unless you were a shapely groupie stealing a thrill ride on a motorcycle, but that was a different kettle of rotten fish altogether.

"Like I'd be stupid enough to afford you such an easy exit! Now..." Sidling up to the witch's side of the cell so they could have a discussion a little more one-on-one, despite the audience.

"Do what he says—" He being Harou. "And remove the spell off them both. It'll be better for you all."

Because nothing says 'trust me' like a black mask and worldwide notoriety.

"In the long run."

Aka 'I know you will not actually trust a word I say, but I know you know I will get my way eventually anyhow, so be a good girl and play along'. Or else.

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by [Morgana](#) [\[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 1 year ago

"Never!" She spat back defiantly.

Only to falter for a moment. "Well, I mean. Not 'never' because then they would be frozen FOREVER, and I clearly don't want that. But I won't be doing it right now in your presence!" So much for the theatrical rebellion.

"I don't know what you're trying to accomplish here Negaduck, but it's never going to work. Just like every other plan of yours falters eventually; it's just a matter of when. Why can't you just tuck your tail between your legs and go back to that perverse dimension of yours and leave us in peace?"

She crossed her arms.

"It'll be better for us all, in the long run."

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by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Do as he says." Harou growls. He lowers his voice so Negaduck couldn't hear him. "Just humor the bastard for now. If there's a chance for Drake to live and escape it will be now while he's stuck in the chute. If he gets out he can inform the Network where we are and they'll come for us."

Then turning back to Negaduck he goes up to the glass. "If you want Six you'll have to come in here to fetch him. Would you dare step foot in here?" Harou sneers. "Are you really a chicken and not a drake?"

Because if you entered this room there will be no glass to stop me from tearing you apart.

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

The red-caped criminal remained deadpan. After all, there were so much worse things to call him than 'chicken'.

"A real tough talker, aren't you, Lump?"

Notably not bothering to correct him on either proposition, however.

"At least you're smart enough to know when to comply..."

Attention back to Morgana to see whether she opted to follow his 'suggestion'. "Care to join the team, sweetheart?"

The fact that this newcomer was suggesting compliance at all was automatically suspicious. But why not run with it, if it looked in his favour? They may thought they had an ace up their sleeve, but he had the whole deck.

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by [Morgana \[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 1 year ago

Morgana narrowed her eyes hatefully at Harou. "How DARE you. Do you think you have any authority over me? Especially after you threatened my Dark and planned to use him as some sort of guinea pig?"

Her fingers crackled with magic. "You should be so lucky that the exit is sealed, because I would send you falling to your death, you vile creature. You act as though you're above Negaduck, but you're cut from the same cloth. No wonder Malicia is drawn to you like flies to a trash heap."

Back to Negaduck, her bill curled in disgust. "It's not happening, and there's nothing you can do to make me."

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by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I am nothing like Negaduck!" Harou growls even more. "Do not compare me to him again!" He was growing more angry by the minute and he slammed his fist into the wall which left a dent.

"I did what I could to protect those close to me and I will do anything to protect them. Even if it means harming others."

Harou narrows his eyes. "Oh well. I suppose Drake can rot up there in the chute. Because there won't be anyone to take care of him after we're all dead."

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by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

"Which will be sooner than you think."

Suddenly, it got rather drafty in the prison. That was thanks to a simple button push that had seen the floor hinge away from underneath them leaving nothing but a 10,000 foot drop to the surface.

Allowing a split second for realisation to take them, but before gravity did, Negaduck hit the control and the floor closed up again.

"You seem to be forgetting another key point of difference..." The smooth charade dropped away as dramatically as the floor had done. "I'm in charge here!"

No hiding his true nature now. "Unfreeze the kid and hand him over to me or you'll all get it!"

The most sadistically ferocious of snarls, control panel just an arm's distance away.

"Instantly."

Slow or fast death. Their choice.

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by [Morgana](#) [\[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 1 year ago

"Oh, how frightening." Morg spat back, arms crossed defiantly.

"If only there was somebody here who could use magic and levitate us to the ground at a safe speed...oh, wait."

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by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Now I'm just embarrassed for you, Negaduck." Malicia was shaking her head and clicking her tongue in disappointment.

"This is absolutely Public Enemy Number 11 level creativity."

Really, was this the best time for a villain-to-villain critique?

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by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

... oh. Yeah.

When he had finished slapping himself in the forehead over this rare, rare (did we mention rare?) fail at villaining, Negaduck slumped. "Ah hah.. right. Let's just call that 'wrong button', shall we?"

Fortunately there were a million more buttons! And the next caused giant spinning saws to pop out from the walls! And laser cannons! And giant spinning laser cannons! All guaranteed to cause CERTAIN DOOM should another button be pressed to fire them off simultaneously!

"Want to revise those statements?"

Always good to have back-up.

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by [Morgana](#) [\[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 1 year ago

Immediately Morgana fired off an ice spell, which would surely encase the weaponry in a block of ice. Unlike a PREVIOUS situation, she was careful to ensure Negs didn't reflect the spell back at her.

"No, I'm quite content with here I stand."

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by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Ugh, you're recycling the spinning laser guns?!" Mal cried out, as though Negs had committed some sort of fashion-level atrocity.

"I can't believe you! Considering I left Six's new inventions back at the warehouse OUT IN THE OPEN, you basically had prime pickings... and you chose THIS??" Motioning at the laser-sicles.

"And don't get me started on this 'glass wall' nonsense... you CLEARLY didn't think this through if you knew you needed Six. Now you have to rely on threatening us with lack-luster creativity." It was becoming painfully clear that Malicia was gaining great enjoyment out of tearing down his ego.

"You know, it would've been easier if you had handed that cure over to us because then Morgana would have no choice but to lower the spell to use it on Darkwing. But since it, and you, are trapped all the way over there..." She shrugged.

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Face plant. Right into the controls. Hard enough to send sparks flying and leave a bill dent in the panel.

"Argh!"

Just the time for Morgana to prove skilful!

But the words of his perhaps-temporarily-suspended cohort sunk into his brain and he perked back up.

"Yes, alright, fine! You want the cure? Remove the spell, and you can have it. Nobody dies, happy ending, yada yada."

The vial held as promised in one hand... but matched with a revolver in the other.

"Unless any of you try something stupid when we do the swap, then there'll definitely be some bloodshed."

The question was whose?

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by **Morgana [[On Hiatus]]** 1 year ago

Never in her life did Morgana expect to meet eye to eye with Malicia. But in that moment, the sorceress cottoned on to what Malicia was doing.

She's convinced him to give us an opening... an escape...

"Deal." She nodded firmly. "You bring the cure over here, and I'll raise the spell so you can do... whatever it is you're planning."

Because with Darkwing cured he'll put you behind bars as always!

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by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou went to Six to guard him from Negaduck. Since the villain had already stated interest in the young drake he had to prepare

for anything Negaduck might pull.

"Do the swap then." Harou really wanted to get at Negaduck but with a gun in his hand that would be tricky and they would risk losing the cure too.

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

And here came the something stupid.

Well, technically, it wasn't during the swap, so it didn't count, right?

Since Negaduck had barely spared Malicia a glance nearly her entire time behind the glass, she decided now would be an excellent time to settle herself down next to Trevor in the corner, oh-so-casually unnoticed.

Because that was perhaps the only way she would get away with casting a shrinking spell on herself, so that she might be small enough to hitch a ride on Six the second that spell was removed.

Provided Negaduck didn't find her and go Godzilla on her first.

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by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Poor Trevor didn't even notice her when she sat next to him. The drake had his head hanging down and despite all of the commotion, was he slipping in and out of consciousness. Although the gash on his forehead had stopped bleeding he was still in pain.

The ducklings were still huddled up against him. The oldest had stirred and spotted the tiny Malicia. He went to investigate her with curiosity. If she didn't do something he would most likely give her away.

Ping had noticed Trevor's poor state and went to him after Malicia had completely "vanished" as he didn't want trouble from her. "Hey, old fellow. You're not looking well." His only response from Trevor was a tired stare. The drake's bill felt hot to the

touch. "Haoru, you better do that swap fast! The old drake has a fever!" Ping called out.

"Just worry about the others." Trevor muttered then shivered a bit.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

The shrinking violet (or violent, more appropriately) went unnoticed, as Negaduck – as did practically everyone else – had his attention on the dropping of the prison wall. The temporary dropping of the prison wall, remember.

Once the requisite button was knocked with his elbow, the I–Can't–Believe–It's–Not–Glass shimmered then disappeared. Gun at the ready, the villain lent down and carefully rolled the vial towards them.

"There. Now reverse the goddamn spell already."

Before I get bored and start shooting for funnies.

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



by [Morgana \[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 1 year ago

"Fine." She didn't like this at all. They were giving Negaduck what he wanted, but... she needed that cure for Dark.

Grabbing her handy spellbook once more, she began flipping through the pages until she reached the reversal index.

"Okay." She took a deep breath and began the incantation.

The aura around Six began to flicker, like a waning florescent light on a storefront. Slowly, it would fade away, and the young duckling cocooned inside would resume consciousness, like pressing "play" on a remote.

"Are you happy now?" She wasn't looking at Negaduck this time, but at Harou.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia, now the size of an earwig, was shooing the much, much larger baby away from her. She needed to get to Six quickly, while Morgana was still working on the reversal.

Turning on her heels, she began her mad dash toward Morgana, Harou, and the still-frozen Six. They weren't too far off, but at such a small size, it required a certain speed that even regular-sized Malicia did not possess.

Unfortunately, she also did not see the Indiana-Jones-boulder-sized vial.

Squelch

That was the sound of Malicia being flattened like a pancake beneath the glass, and then getting stuck to its surface like a crushed bug. As the vial rolled toward the group, the tiny duckubus went along for the ride.

Well, at least it was a faster trip?

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou narrowed his eyes as it seemed too easy that Negaduck was so willingly to give up the cure. He motioned to Ping. "Ping. The cure."

The call duck warily went to pick up the vial but tried to keep his distance from the drake with the ugly look on his face and a gun in his hand. But he was within shooting distance.

""Is Darkwing consciousness too?" Harou eyes Morgana.

[Delete](#)



by **Morgana [[On Hiatus]]** 1 year ago

"No. I'll have to cast it on Darkwing after." She frowned.

"Are you going to give the cure to Six?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou looked down at Six who was now whimpering from the pain as the virus ravaged his body since he was no longer under the protection of the spell.

"Alright then." He took the vial from Ping. He had to hope what Negs had rolled to them was actually the cure and not poison. Harou knelt down and helped the duckling drink some of the medicine. It wouldn't be an instant fix, but it would help him recover.

After recapping the vial he notices the flatten Malicia still plastered on the glass. "What the--". Harou peels her off and sets her on the floor. "What are you doing?" He mutters in a low voice so that only she could hear.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Getting us out of here!" She squeaked back. "After all, he wants Six..."

To prove her point, she began to scramble up the side of Six's shirt, and settled herself in one of the pockets, her tiny head poking out to stare back at Harou.

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six groaned and rolled over pretty much making Malicia back into a pancake. His head hurt but he seemed to be feeling a little better from the medicine's effects. He cracked one eye open which lead him to squawk in horror upon seeing Negaduck.

Surprisingly, he got up, dashed through the open "glass", to hide under some control panels not realizing the rest of the prisoners were there and in danger.

"Damn it." He heard Harou exclaim since he pretty much just given himself to the enemy.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

And so, predictably, all hell broke lose.

"AH HAH!" exclaimed Negaduck, slamming the controls to send the liquid energy shield back up as he leapt for Six.

"Come here you little...!"

The little so-and-so in question was too fast for the first grab, but there was not too many places for him to go.

All those buttons though...

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



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six had crammed himself in the tiny space under some controls which meant that pulling him out would be no easy task. He was on his belly and poor Malicia was once again squashed like a bug since the duckling had no idea she was in his pocket.

That brief run was enough to leave him panting from exhaustion and he groaned as he felt sick. Every feather stood on end as he ruffled them from his fear. Any attempts to grab at him again would most likely result in him biting.

[Delete](#)



by **Morgana** [\[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 1 year ago

"Oh...!" Morgana was surprised by just how quickly the little duckling recovered. At least she knew for sure that the cure wasn't fake.

Raising her arms toward the chute above them, she began concentrating in the hope that Darkwing's frozen figure would begin to lower itself back down to her.

"I'll be needing that vial." She said to Harou.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Gik--!" Was all that could be heard from beneath the tiny duckling. On the bright side, it sounded like they were outside of the barrier. Now, if Six would stop crushing every organ in her body, she could reverse her shrinking spell...

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou sighed deeply from annoyance that Six had ran off and was now stuck on the other side where Negaduck was. But at least for the moment Six was safe from his deranged father.

"Here." Harou gives her the cure. "Make sure he doesn't choke on it."

Because we might be needing the idiot crime fighter's help.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Shoulder deep in control panel, the scoundrel at the centre of it all caught at least some of the exchange between Morgana and Harou. Enough, at least, to prompt a cruel laugh.

"Let him choke. Fat lot of good it'll do for him anyway!"

That 'not a fake' situation was suddenly not looking as promising.

Back to grabby grabby at the duckling ducked out of reach. Getting closer...

"Now once I get my hands on this runt, I'll have exactly what I'm after."

There! Fingers seized Six, or in his general vicinity anyway. Everything was back on track!

Or so Negaduck thought, for a moment or two.

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



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six had opened his mouth wide while emitting a hiss in warning as his feathers ruffled more. Since Negs completely ignored him and apparently had forgotten what happened the last time with his confrontation with him, as soon as Six felt himself seized---

SNAP!

It was like a trigger that had been sprung on a trap as Six's bill instantly closed itself around Negaduck's wrist. Even through illness the bite was still hard and painful.

"I hate you, father!" He cries out through a mouthful of feathers. "I hope you suffer!" There was such a malice tone in his raspy voice that even Harou who was watching them felt a little uneasy.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

"YeeeOWWWWW!!!"

That. That was not a dignified scream.

The resulting also-totally-dignified dance of pain was not an improvement on Negaduck's earlier embarrassment, but on the plus side, with the duckling's jaw locked tight at least it saw him being pulled out of his hiding place.

Planned that. Sure.

Just like he planned the desperate flailing eventually sending his little spawn flying – straight into a chamber off to the side. The apparently also not-glass door sealed automatically.

Recovering against the control panel, the felon looked up to see his unexpected success.

"We'll see who suffers."

Yet another button hit behind him. Within the chamber, metal

arms shot out to secure the small boy, as a scary looking needle or two went for his neck.

Around them, a computerised female voice rang out.

"Pathogen extraction commenced."

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



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

The subsequent flailing of Six attached to Negs successfully shook Mal loose from the duckling's pocket, and she was sent flying through the air.

Her small squeaks of horror hopefully went unnoticed as she soared past Negaduck, and snagged on to the long winding fabric of his cape where she clung for dear life.

Which posed a problem, given she needed both hands free to cast her reversal spell...

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six at least had the brief satisfaction of causing pain and damage to Negaduck before being thrown into the machine. When the arms came out to secure him, he struggled and tried to bite at them.

It was his turn to scream. But one of terror as the needles pierced his neck. Instantly memories of being experimented on and tortured by the lab flooded his mind only adding to his terror.

[Delete](#)



by **Morgana [[On Hiatus]]** 1 year ago

Morgana was just about to start the reversal spell when her attention was drawn to the horrible screaming.

Turning, she let out a horrified gasp, her hand flying over her bill. Even if Six was one of Harou's gang, he was still a duckling and he didn't deserve to be treated so painfully.

"I should've known you had an ulterior motive!" She hissed at Negaduck.

"Just when I thought you couldn't sink any lower."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Hearing Six's screams and seeing what had happened only fueled Harou's anger and hatred. "NEGADUCK! WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE YOU ARE DEAD!"

But first he needed to figure out how to get out. He ran his metal claws down the wall making that horrible chalk board type sound out of frustration.

"You know. If that "glass" is electrified surely there's a way to short it out." Ping suggested while hoping he wouldn't end up being on the wrong end of Harou's claws.

"There must be some wiring somewhere from the control panel to the wall." Harou had his forehead pressed against the wall. "I bet it's either in the walls or the floor." Looking up he looks at Morgana. "You better do that reversal spell. Darkwing will need to get away if we get that wall down."

He would have called to Malicia to get her to help them but he didn't want to give her away. "Damn it."

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Such flattery, Morgana. Exactly what Negaduck needed to bring him back up to the gloating position.

And just in time to take in the black feathered drake's efforts.

"Don't waste your time." Sneer. "Do you know how many escape attempts I've pulled? Do you think I'd give you an out so obvious?"

Well he had missed the obvious hole in his drop-you-to-your-

death threat earlier, but let's not go there.

"Besides, even if you did get out it would be too late. This lab rat—" Gesturing to the skewered Six. "—will give me the purest form of the disease, helpfully refined by his previous owners, ready to be weaponised and spread all over St Canard."

Turning away with supervillain level nonchalance.

"It might just liquify his organs in the process." Careless shrug.  
"Too bad."

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



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Good thing she could always rely on Negs to engage in a lengthy bout of gas-bagging. Clawing her way down his cape, she landed on the floor and quickly began the reversal process.

It was honestly pure coincidence that her boobs were the first thing to grow back, followed by the rest of her.

Situated behind Negaduck, she loomed over him menacingly, claws outstretched.

"A possibility for him. A certainty for you." She rumbled darkly.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

"Wha--huh?!"

Try as Negaduck might to hide his shock, that expression of smug did falter.

"What're you doing out here?!"

Backing away from karma towards the safety of the sealed dungeon door, reaching for something in his cape to defend himself with. Should the unlikely need arise.

"Get back in the cell!"

Oh yeah, Malicia was going to listen to that.

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



by [Morgana](#) [\[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 1 year ago

With Mal on the loose, it was quite vital that Darkwing get up and moving again. Having retrieved his still-encased body, she settled it on the floor in front of her and began the incantation, once more.

The moment life flickered back into Darkwing, she made no hesitation in giving him a portion of the cure.

"We're in big trouble, Dark. I'll explain everything to you once you're feeling better." She said urgently.

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 1 year ago

"What?" Darkwing muttered weakly. He had no idea where he was or what was going on. He tried to focus on Morgana but his vision was still blurry and the light hurt his eyes so he shut them again.

And that's when he felt the pain. His head hurt badly making him groan and curl up where he laid. Overall he still felt very sick.

"What's going on?" Darkwing demanded in his confusion and held his head as he winced from pain again.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"You thought you could keep me, a brilliant sorceress, stuck inside one of your bawdy traps for long?" She scoffed.

Not counting a certain giant metal anti-pregnancy box of course.

Fortunately for Negaduck, she seemed more interested in using her bark over her bite.

"How DARE you lock me up with the rest of them!" And ignore

me. You KNOW I hate being ignored, dammit.

"And why exactly were you tracking my every movement anyway? Have you truly nothing better to do with yourself anymore?!"

With Negs at the dungeon door, she situated herself closer to the panel. Of course it was covered in buttons. Him and his bloody fetish for switches, levers, cranks, and big red buttons.

Not to mention his enjoyment of pushing her buttons.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou came up the electrified glass where Negaduck had his back to them. He could see the villain reaching for something in his cape.

"Malicia!"

He pointed to the drake's back to try and warn her that Negaduck was possibly about to hurt her with some kind of a weapon. If only there wasn't this glass between them.

If only...

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Oh the spite. It was real... spitey. That's a word.

No doubt reinforced by the reappearance of the revolver. This time pointing directly at Negaduck's supposed partner.

"If I don't track you—" And explain things to you like you are a particularly stupid three year old. "—How will I know when to punish you?"

And then he fired. Not merely once, but three times, straight at Malicia.

The downside of being 'in the doghouse' with an evil psychopathic nutcase.

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



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

She hadn't been expecting that. At all. Which, given he was a psychopath, was perhaps entirely naive of Malicia.

She had just opened her mouth to make another scathing remark when she was hit. Not once, not twice, but all three times. Two shots to the shoulder, and one to the right side of her chest. Reaction time? Pah, what was she, a ninja?

Oh... ow. Really could use ninja reflexes right about now.

Eyes widened, one shaky hand reached up to feel the hot wet liquid that was slowly pouring from her body now. She struggled breathlessly to find the words to respond.

"You... you... shot me... in the **BOOB**... you asshole!"

Then she staggered backward, her body slamming into the control panel. The voluminous surface area that was her rear-end succeeded in mashing a great number of buttons all at once.

For the sake of everyone still locked in their confines, let's hope at least one of them was the right button.

[Delete](#)



by [Morgana](#) [\[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 11 months ago

Morgana, meanwhile, was trying to explain the series of events that had brought them to their confined quarters high above St. Canard.

"We were both kidnapped by the same terrorist organization that destroyed that research facility. They needed me to use my magic to slow down the effects of a biological weapon that was killing off their army." She frowned. "And evidently, you caught the same sickness. Had I not cast that spell to freeze you... you would have perished."

Motioning to Negaduck, Harou, and Malicia she continued. "Then Negaduck happened, of course. With his 'perfect' timing as

usual... but he also had the cure, which is why you're recovering now. But... the fact he handed it over so easily leads me to believe that he has something far worse planned for all of us."

It was then the three gun-shots rang out, and she turned around to watch the calamity unfold.

**"Malicia!"**

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 11 months ago

Darkwing just laid there as he tried to take it all in and process what Morgana had just told him.

"I'm so sorry..This my fault. I got you into this mess."

If he hadn't wanted to help Trevor to get his soul back from Malicia he wouldn't have gotten bitten and they wouldn't been caught by the Network. Some hero he was. Once again he had let his ego and want for glory get them into trouble.

His eyes widen when he heard the shots and he craned his head to watch Malicia fall. He couldn't believe Negaduck had just shot her.

"W..What?"

Now in his vulnerable state for the first time in his life he was genuinely terrified of Negaduck. Not only was he torturing the little duckling which made Darkwing cringe every time Six screamed in pain but he had just shot his long time partner in cold blood. It wouldn't take much for the evil doppelganger to do him in. If he was recovering, it was slow, as he still felt too weak and in too much pain to do anything.

"I'm so sorry." He repeated again as he trembled and a few tears trickled down the sides of his feathery cheeks.

[Delete](#)



by [Morgana \[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 11 months ago

"Dark, keep it together!" She gripped him firmly by the shoulders

and gave him a good hard shake

"This is no time to start feeling sorry for yourself. We need you -- I need you, to be strong! We're going to need your ingenuity to get us out of this mess! I've seen you escape from far worse!"

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 11 months ago

"What can I do? Look at me." He stares up at her. Of course the shaking only made him feel worse. "I'm unarmed and I don't think I can stand."

"Negaduck just shot Malicia. Do you think I really think I have a chance against a gun?"

Darkwing wished he was somewhere else now. He really had no idea how he could get out of this mess or even survive it. Now he felt even more guilty that he was letting everyone down.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 11 months ago

If Negaduck suddenly felt hot breath against his neck it was because one pissed off dark feathered drake was now looming over him and snorted loudly which blew air from his nostrils.

"Hello." Came the hate filled snarling voice a moment later. "And goodbye." As Harou pulled back his metal arm to swing it at the demented duck in hopes he would snap his back if not at least send him flying across the room.

The moment that Harou found there was no wall between him and Negaduck, he was on him so fast that the psychopathic nutcase wouldn't have time to gloat about what he just did to Malicia.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 11 months ago

There had been no gloating. The twisted sneer was enough.

But boy did that melt off his face like molten rock as the sound of Harou's all-too-close voice hit his ears.

**CRASH!!**

The diabolical drake was not only sent flying; he was lodged up to his neck in control panel. (Oh no, the precious buttons!) Well to the right of Malicia, or that could have been very messy, more embarrassing than pure physical harm, he was stuck there.

Sparks and curses flew as he struggled to pull himself free.

"MMFFPHNNGLLFFFFFF!!"

Temporarily disabled. Temporarily. Unfortunately the same couldn't be said of the automated system that held Six.

"Pathogen extraction 50 per cent complete," rang out the computerised voice in the background.

Not long now.

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



by [Morgana](#) [\[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 11 months ago

"We don't have time to question competency, Dark! It's time for less thinking and more action!" She hoped her pep talk would motivate him somewhat.

Realizing the door had opened, she gathered up her spellbook.

"I'm going to check on Malicia and make sure she's okay... and fry Negaduck's feathers if I have the chance."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 11 months ago

Mal had slid down to the floor, slumping herself against the panel to stay upright. Her vision blurred momentarily, until she saw the yellow-and-black blur go sailing past.

Focusing her eyesight, the black figure came into view, and she realized it was Harou. And he was standing on the other side of the dungeon.

"Finally got your chance to take a swing at him, I see..." She said weakly.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 11 months ago

"He had it coming for hurting everyone, including you." Harou went over to check on her. "You're bleeding quite a lot. I'll get you out of here and cared for." He leans down and nuzzles her. He gives her a quick kiss before straightening up. "But first.."

He turns and yanks the villain out of the control panel none too gently. "How do you turn off the machine?!" The drake snarls and wraps several figures around Negaduck's neck tightly. "Tell me or I'll choke the life out of you. Or I can start by removing your drake hood." He flexes his metal claws in emphasis. A sign that this wasn't an idle threat.

Hearing Six's screams of pain that were now much weaker since his life was beginning to fade from the machine's torture only fueled Harou's hatred for Negaduck.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 11 months ago

Darkwing sighed deeply and he heaved himself up after several tries of struggling to get to his feet. His head swam from the pain of having his skull cracked on the metal walls of the chute. "Oh.." He groans and rubs his head.

"Morgana...Wait!" He went after her and got in front of her. He didn't want her caught up in the fight between Harou and Negaduck. "I'm sure..that guy can handle Negs. We need to focus on getting out of here."

Darkwing fidgeted and went even paler than he was now. He just now noticed that he had been kidnapped in his civilian clothes.

Everyone knows my secret identity...

Looking up at Morgana he starts pleading. "We need to go now. I can call Launchpad and he can pick us up in the Thunderquack. Maybe even try and force the airship down."

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 11 months ago

Idle threat? That was one term for it. Malicia would never let some walking tin can cause him any permanent damage, particularly not to his 'drakehood', and she was right there.

... granted, she was bleeding out right there. From his bullets. Minor detail.

"I would love to help you out."

The silkiness of that purr mitigated by choking.

"But it's too late. The system will use his unique biological makeup as a host to turn that pesky virus into a bacteriological weapon and cover this pathetic city."

Indeed, distantly another update sounded: "Pathogen extraction 80 per cent complete."

A tug of a smirk at his beak, even through the struggle for air, "So much for your protection."

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



by [Morgana \[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 11 months ago

"I can't leave Malicia like that." Morgana protested. "She may be the single-most selfish, manipulative, trouble-making harlot I've ever had to deal with, but she's still my cousin."

Glancing over at the two grappling mallards, she furrowed her brow.

"It looks like he has Negaduck handled. But I need to get to Malicia."

Back to Darkwing, who she saw was glancing at his outfit. "Oh,

that's right. Let me help you with that..." A quick flourish of the hand and his regular costume 'poofed' onto him.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 11 months ago

Malicia leaned into Harou's kiss, and then watched him as he rounded on Negaduck. While her blood loss was not extremely severe, it was enough that she was struggling to remain conscious. If Negs was expecting her to intervene at this point, he was betting on the wrong fire-breathing horse.

She quietly evaluated the death-grip. Not quite at her caliber of Negaduck-choking, but to be fair she had far more time to practice. It would be no surprise if the psychopathic mallard had actually developed a thicker windpipe and stronger set of lungs from years of exercise via Mal's super-strength.

She wasn't quite sure why Negaduck was remaining so smug when he knew Harou could only gain something from castrating him. Either he was putting on a good act, or he still had an ace somewhere up his sleeve...

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 11 months ago

"Tell me how to turn the machine off now!" Harou snarls and gives Negaduck a little nick with the claws just to show him he was not kidding about wanting to tear him apart. However he missed in his strike and ended up shredding some of the control panel instead.

"You're lucky I missed." The drake huffs from annoyance. So he added more pressure to the neck from frustration.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 11 months ago

That increased the pressure a bit. Literally by increasing the pressure. Somehow bodily violence was a language Negaduck could understand.

But he really couldn't understand being beaten.

"You.. you need the override code." The downside of choking someone when you want them to talk is that it makes them very hard to understand. "But I don't keep it here. Perhaps this would be of more help!"

Slamming (yet another!) button beside him, out popped a giant cannon whose barrel just happened to be right in line with Harou's head... but then all it did was splutter to a stop.

A cursory glance at the wiring would show that Malicia's blood and seeped into the control panel at the right place to cause a short of that exact circuit.

So swiftly from smug to a number of other adjectives beginning with 'S'.

"Ah... heh. So, care to tell me the name of the place you got those biotics?"

One had a feeling he would be needing them very soon.

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



by [Harou](#) 11 months ago

"Oh you are the most pathetic thing right now. But since you keep avoiding telling me the override then I guess I'll have to get it out of you one way or another." It was Harou's turn to sneer. "There won't be anything left for them to make biotics for when I'm done with you."

This time when he brought those claws up he made his mark. He would make Negaduck suffer from the same pain that he was causing to everyone around him. He repeatedly scored several marks again and again.

"Here's a funny thing you should know." Harou brought up the vermin so they were facing bill to bill. "I don't even really need you. If you don't tell me the code then the Network will just hack it out of your system. So consider this as punishment for all of your wrongdoings!"

He was going to deliver another round of punishment that would most likely end in the drake's death when he felt the strike to his back that made him lose his balance as well dropping Negaduck to the floor in a heap.

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 11 months ago

"Harou! Stop this madness!" It was obvious that it had taken a lot of mustering of strength to launch that strike to Harou's back when the surprised Network leader turned to face the weakened crime fighter that was between him and Negaduck now. "Stop..."

"Even though Negaduck probably deserves it, if you kill him you're no better than him. And besides.." Darkwing smirked a little through his pain and wheezing from the illness. "If I let you get away with murder it would tarnish my reputation."

He had to hope Harou would listen to reason. Darkwing knew he didn't have the strength to make another attack if Harou came after him. He was trembling just trying to stay on his feet and a painful cough sent quivers rippling across his body. He eyes Negaduck with a deep sigh.

I can't believe I'm saving your sorry hide.

"The whole reason this even started was because of that duckling." He points to the machine. "You seem very fond of him. Maybe instead of wasting time on Negaduck's worthless butt you go help that poor thing."

[Delete](#)



by [Morgana \[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 11 months ago

"Dark." Morgana's voice cracked anxiously. She had knelt down next to Malicia and was trying to put pressure on the two bullet wounds in her shoulder.

"She's gone into shock." She announced to both Harou and Darkwing.

She reached into her hair to pull out her spellbook again, only to realize it was suddenly absent. She padded her hands against her

body, searching frantically for her leather-backed volume of deus ex machinae.

Turning to scan their former jail cell, her eyes settled on a pile of ash... where a few remaining shreds of paper fluttered sadly.

It seemed all that face-smashing and bleeding on wires had activated another flamethrower.

"Oh... this is bad. I don't have any good quick-fix spells on me. We're going to have to do this the Normal way."

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 11 months ago

"What?" Darkwing stared at her in shock. "So..What do we do now?" There was panic in his voice since without her help things would be difficult. "I...can't--"

Another painful cough cut him off and made him gasp. If things couldn't get any worse than they could. Darkwing suddenly collapsed after his strength gave out. He laid there for a few minutes paddling his feet before going still as he was trying so hard to catch his breath.

About this time after recovering from the strike, Harou was now looming over him and in a low voice growls. "Some hero you are."

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 11 months ago

It would have been comical if not for all the dying. One, two and now three ducks sprawled across the bridge, none of them doing well.

Between his two victims, Negaduck had managed to crumple in the very dignified position of landing on his face, body twisted over him so somehow his feet had ended above his hat. Not so menacing now.

"MuMma I dOn'T wAnNa LiCk tH' bLenDer nO mOre..." he garbled, little black birdies spinning around his head.

Even had he known the override by heart – for want of a better expression – there would be no getting it out of him now. The Network would be Six's only hope. But perhaps the crushed criminal could prove useful in other ways.

For out of his shredded jacket rolled another vial. Conveniently marked 'The ACTUAL Cure'.

Handy.

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



by [Harou](#) 11 months ago

"Really now. I wonder how she saw anything in you." Harou picks Negaduck up by the leg after stepping over Darkwing. "When she could have a real drake like me." Leaning in close he mutters in a mocking tone. "One thing before you die. We slept together. Oh how she purred when I touched the base of her tail."

Harou heard the vial roll across the floor and stomped his foot down just in time as Darkwing was trying to make a grab for it.

"Not for you." The drake snarls and plucks up the vial with his free hand. "Here. Have some company." He drops Negaduck on top of the crime fighter. "Ping!" He calls for the call duck. "Hack the machine so we can get Six out."

That poor short duck had been dodging all sorts of weapons that had popped out when the control panel went haywire. "Alright." Ping slipped out of his hiding spot now that there wasn't anything trying to zap or slice him.

[Delete](#)



by [Morgana](#) [\[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 11 months ago

Morgana abandoned her cousin momentarily when she saw Darkwing collapse. Rushing over to his side she tried to help him up.

"We're getting out of here." She said softly.

Then she watched Harou step on the vial. Narrowing her eyes she was up and in his face.

"Don't you even dare!" She snapped vehemently. "Dark needs that just as much as you do! There's no reason they BOTH can't have it!"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 11 months ago

"Darkwing is just as much as a threat to me as that demented twin of his." Harou hissed.

He balled up his fists and visually twitched from anger. "And why should I let him live? It was him I met through that portal. He was the one that made me what I am now! I knew I heard that voice somewhere before. That cruel voice that was telling me how I had got what I deserved and that justice was served."

Harou wasn't backing down. And considering Morgana had just lost her spellbook she wasn't that much of a threat to him. "Stay out of my way or you can join them."

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 11 months ago

"Pathogen extraction 95 per cent complete. Preparing toxin for mass release."

Time was ticking.

As too were the gears in a certain maniac's head. The shred of consciousness jolted into him, thanks to the drop onto Darkwing, was enough to tell Negaduck that this was not a good place to stay. Still, he refused to leave empty-handed.

While Harou and Morgana clashed, one last burst of strength summoned to pull himself out of there.. and drag Malicia with him. Fortunately he was more than used to moving her weight around; this certainly was not the time to be driving the forklift in from out back. But where did he move them to?

The prison.

"You have no idea what 'threat' means."

Before anyone could stop him, or question why he had placed himself in a position that could so easily be sealed in, one throwing axe to the control panel triggered the release of the cell's floor. A massive rush of air blasted through the bridge – without the cell door up, it had caused a massive decompression – and both the masked mastermind and his bloodied mistress dropped from sight.

Leaving the remainder of the party to deal with an imminent blast of bacteriological agent, the death of a duckling, and a critical failure of the airship's controls.

Which doom to deal with first?

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



by [Harou](#) 11 months ago

Poor Trevor had been still in the prison since he was guarding the ducklings which he had put into his pack to keep them all together and was trying to stay back from the range of all the malfunctioning weapons. So he ended up being thrown out of the airship when Negs had caused the floor to give out.

How did the saying go? Out of the frying pan and into the fire. As the three ended up in a group that was waiting for them below. The Network had finally caught up to the airship and were planning their attack when flying ducks ended up in their lap.

Cue the sound of several weapons being cocked.

"Well. That's interesting. Not everyday you see ducks fall out of the sky like that." Mallika appeared out of the crowd of armed to the teeth Network members. "Surprised Harou let you live. He seemed have a special hate for you."

[Delete](#)



by [Morgana](#) [\[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 11 months ago

"What in Hades' underwear drawer are you talking about?!" Morgana snapped at Harou.

"Dark would never do something like that, even to a low-life like

you! Or did you not miss the last few minutes where he tried to stop you from killing Negaduck?" She remained defiant, standing in Harou's way. That was, until she heard the announcement, and glanced over in time to see Negaduck flying the coop with his bloodied bounty.

"Ooooooh... taranga tits!" She cursed.

Rushing back to Darkwing's side she hoisted him up.

"You can crash and burn for all I care!" She spat at Harou. "I'm leaving."

.....Out the hatch? I guess?

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 11 months ago

If only the exit was as simple as that. If only.

Pushing his front up – from his lower back down he seemed to be crushed by a gigantic weight that had ended up on top of him – Negaduck took in their new surroundings with disbelief. This was not the plan at all! Not even the back-up plan to the back-up plan!

Eventually his face, already beaten and bruised, fell into a scowl.

"He's real special alright."

Snide comments aside, everything about him was conveying the one thought.

Drat.

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



by **Malicia** 11 months ago

"Nnnnnngh..." The weight atop Negaduck stirred and slowly sat up.

They were still airborne. Dammit she hated that. But suddenly the company around them had changed. Realizing there was a

gun pointed at her, she let out a furious roar and swatted at it like a grizzly bear.

Caught in a delirious rage, her natural defense mechanisms kicked in and she began lobbing fireballs in every direction. Which, given the confined quarters was probably a very bad thing.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 11 months ago

"Really Negaduck. You should just admit defeat. Since we have you surrounded. And the only way out is down. Which is a long drop from here. Honestly, you should be glad you're not a pancake and we were here to catch you. You can thank F.O.W.L. for this lovely ship they provided us." Mallika rolled her eyes at the snide remarks.

"Don't mention it, darling." Gloria had came herself along with several Eggmen.

Of course they had to dodge fireballs now. Big mistake though. Since this would only make things worse for them. Several of the Network members brought up their guns to get ready to fire at them.

"You really shouldn't do that." Mallika hissed in warning as she would order them to fire on them. "If you value your life that is."

-----

Harou ignored Morgana since she wasn't a problem to him now. He had to focus on getting Six out. He lept over the control panel to land in front of the machine. "Ping! Go now! I'll deal with this! Save yourself!"

"But Harou."

"Just go. Follow the witch and Darkwing."

Ping sighed and stopped what he was doing to follow the two to the hole so he could escape. He didn't like the idea of jumping from such a height. "Good luck, Harou." Then he vanishes over

the side.

Harou slammed his shoulder against the machine hoping if he could break it open he could just pull Six out since hacking it would take too long.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 11 months ago

"Go ahead and try!" Malicia snarled, her feathers bristling. "Harou will string you up and flay you personally. He won't tolerate anyone harming me, including you!"

Her mind was reeling with anger and she could feel the hot, throbbing pulse of the bullets in her shoulder. When she turned to face Mallika, it was quite clear that the demonness was not 'all there' at the moment.

All she knew was that she was in pain.

Harou was nowhere to be seen.

There was a baby crying somewhere behind her.

And worst of all... she missed the St. Canard sidewalk sale.

**"LET ME GO RIGHT THIS INSTANT!"** She shrieked.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 11 months ago

All this defeat was giving him a headache. The glass-shattering screeching didn't help any either.

"Honey." Dodge a fireball here, duck a swinging claw there.  
**"HONEY."**

Boy that fake care and patience was tested in record time.

"Calm down." He'd wrangle her by the tail if he had to. See how well that sensitive spot fared then.

"Let's get you—" And me. "Patched up properly."

Adding, as an unheard aside, "Then we can show these clowns who they're messing with, okay?"

And let's just ignore the fact I was the one who got you in this position to begin with.

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



by **Harou** 11 months ago

Finally after several more slams the machine was broken into and Harou pulled Six out. The duckling was in very bad shape from the looks of it as he hung limply in Harou's arms.

"I'm so sorry. I didn't mean for this to happen." Harou nuzzles Six before going to the controls. He would need to realign the airship's path so when it went down it wouldn't hit in a populated area. Once he had the course set to head towards the bay, Harou quickly scrambled to the hole in the prison floor to jump out.

Harou landed inside the ship just barely missing a fireball and the crowd of the angry mob ready to unleash a round of gun fire. "Stop! Stand down!" He snarls before turning to Malicia. "Calm down. You're safe now. Do not set this place ablaze."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 11 months ago

"Patched up." She repeated slowly, and began to wobble precariously. That sudden burst of fight-or-flight energy was wearing off, and she was feeling light-headed again.

How strange. She thought had had been listening to Negaduck. But suddenly it was Harou's voice she heard.

"Safe?" She slumped tiredly into the body next to her, which happened to be Negs.

"Take me home." She demanded as though they were catching a cab from bustling downtown St. Canard.

"My dress is ruined." She stated plainly.

Oh, the horror.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 11 months ago

"HURK!"

Crushed like a little origami bird.

Body shook in a valiant effort though to keep them both upright.

"I'll buy you fifty new dresses once my spine is snapped back into alignment," grizzled a voice from somewhere underneath a splendidly bloody boob hat.

Read 'buy' as in 'steal' and 'once' as in 'never'. Still, better to keep their alliance now he was on the other end of the barrel.

Above them, a plume of smoke had begun to bellow from one side of the airship as the malfunctions spread. An explosion or two erupted and soon it was careening out of the sky. Not into the bay, however; it disappeared over the horizon, to a destination unknown.

~~

Somewhere over the waters, men in camouflage overalls crouched around a serene blue lake. With binoculars in hand, they watched the skies, until suddenly, there they were! The hunters raised their rifles, ready to take a shot at the passing flock of ducks--

When out of nowhere they were crushed by a downed aircraft which looked surprisingly like a billed face with mask.

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



by [Morgana](#) [\[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 11 months ago

"Hold on Dark... just a little longer." Morgana was pleading as she dragged the mallard across the city with her.

All she could think now was: Thank goodness Dark wore an extra large cape. It doubled as a parachute when necessary.

Still, they were back to square one. Darkwing was clearly still sick, and Harou had the cure. But she needed to get back to Macawber Mansion to access the rest of her spellbooks.

"I hope Negaduck and Harou devour each other." She grumbled miserably.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 11 months ago

Said mallard was dead weight since he couldn't even walk now as he was lingering on the border of unconsciousness so he was literally being dragged.

"I'm so...sorry...I couldn't..be...the hero." Darkwing coughed painfully and sighed deeply. "I..was in over..my head anyways." He whimpered quite a bit from both feeling guilty and the pain he was experiencing. Even if he had been healthy it was clear that Harou was stronger than he appeared after what he had seen the dark feathered drake do to Negaduck.

"It's a strong..possibly.." After hearing Morgana's grumble. He shut his eyes as he sighed again and tried to catch his breath. "I'm..tired..I need a long nap."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 11 months ago

Harou went over to Malicia to look her over after seeing the state she was in. He completely ignored Negaduck as he inspected the demoness. "Take it easy. I'll get you patched up. You're in shock and need to rest." He was bold to kiss her in front of Negaduck. It was almost like he was rubbing it in that he had the drake by the balls and that Negs couldn't do a thing about it.

"Take Negaduck and make sure he is restrained until I can figure out what to do with him. If he tries to escape. Shoot him."

Several of the Network members gathered around to yank Negaduck out from under Malicia to take him away. They made sure to keep their guns on him in case he tried to do anything. Harou helped Malicia up to take her below while calling Ping to

help deal with the wounds.

"She's going to fry me when I have to get the bullets out." Ping was not looking forward in getting fireballed. He frowned after Harou had her lay down in a bunk in a room he had taken them to. "What a mess. She's lost a lot of blood. She's going to need a transfusion."

Harou sighs deeply. "Six is not any better." The duckling in question was very pale and not moving. The poor thing was barely alive. He cleaned the wounds from the needles on Six's neck before helping him to swallow the cure. "Good boy." After seeing the swallowing movement. Six licked the edges of his bill before burying his face into Harou's chest.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 11 months ago

The medical technicians would likely be baffled when they realized that Malicia had a blood-type unknown to mainstream medicine -- it sort of came with the whole 'demonic monster' deal. Fortunately, it appeared she was compatible with the universal blood type, and so transfusion was a-go.

Much later, after a whole lot of blood and IV liquid recovery, she stirred in her bed and slowly awakened.

"Ugh... I haven't felt this hungover since Negaduck replaced my vodka with gasoline."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 11 months ago

"Glad to see you awake. How you are feeling?" Harou was there to greet her when she had awoken. "You were lucky we found someone with blood that could donate it to you. That hunter had some use after all."

He leaned over to kiss her mindful of Six who was bundled up in his lap. "I was worried we were going to lose you." He stroked her cheek. "When you're feeling much better we'll get you home safely. I'm so sorry this happened. I was hoping that getting the cure would be without a fight but Negaduck spoiled that by

getting our S.H.U.S.H. agent."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 11 months ago

"Spoiling everything is his speciality." She brought a hand up to feel her shoulder, and then her chest. Evidently the boob bullet had been stopped in its deadly velocity by her ample amount soft tissue and fat. The bullet itself had probably been swallowed up, for all they knew.

"Speaking of... where is he? What are you planning to do with him?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 11 months ago

"He's currently locked up and being guarded by a heavily armed guard." Harou huffed. "If he must remain alive, he's getting a one way ticket back to that Negaverse of his. We'll be keeping an eye on any activity involving portals from that world from now on."

He rubbed Six's head feathers. "He hurt Six badly. He's not doing so well." Harou frowns more. "Darkwing escaped."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 11 months ago

She seemed relieved by his answer. Hey, still need those gonads in place afterall.

"And that virus extractor...?" Was the plague awaiting them when they stepped back outside?

.....NO! Who would be there to open the shoe store if everyone is dying?!

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 11 months ago

"It blew up with the airship. I can only hope the virus was destroyed along with it in the fire." Harou looks down after feeling Six squirm in his lap. "Hey. Easy Six."

"My tummy hurts." The duckling groaned as he tried to sit up in Harou's lap. He was fluffed out in a puffy ball of feathers and just generally looked terrible. "You're here too?" He spotted Malicia.

"He'll need more medicine and he doesn't like the taste at all." Harou laughs nervously. "He's putting puncture wounds into my arm."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 11 months ago

"Is he still carrying the disease then?" She raised a brow. It wouldn't be good for Harou to end up sick now.

"What happened to the cure?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 11 months ago

"I've got the cure with me. I've been giving it to him. Just he's being very difficult about it." Harou eyes Six.

Six makes a face. "But it's yucky. I don't want it." He pouts and crosses his arms. "Make him stop making me drink the yucky stuff."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 11 months ago

She grinned slyly. "If he's being difficult, then you know it's working."

Slowly she sat up and eased herself out of the cot. She swayed momentarily, grabbing ahold of Harou's shoulder to steady herself.

"I need to take a short walk." She informed him. "I can't handle

lying around in a stiff cot all day."

A walk that would hopefully lead her to Negaduck's cell.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 11 months ago

"Don't strain yourself and don't stay out too long. You still need rest." Harou scolded her. "You still have a lot of recovery to do."

Six was trying to slip out of Harou's lap while the adults were talking but he was caught. He pouted when Harou pulled him back into his lap. He didn't want to take the nasty medicine.

"I know it doesn't taste good but it make you feel better." Harou tries getting the duckling to take it. Six wanted nothing to do with it and refused so the drake had to force feed it to him. This made Six upset and he bit Harou again after swallowing it.

"Argh! Damn it, Six!"