

RP: Help me Obi wan Piper. You're my only hope. (Completed RP)

Published by: [Drake Mallard](#) on 1st Oct 2014 | View all blogs by [Drake Mallard](#)

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((OOC: Reserved for DW, Negs, Piper, and anyone else who might come in later. Completed RP))

In the last episode of the Duckverse, after losing their statuses as Public Enemies, Malicia used the transplitter to split herself into two halves to prove to Negaduck that she could be as evil as him which resulted in the deranged drake taking a fatal wound to the stomach.

While the city is under attack by the more evil half of Malicia, Darkwing Duck is taking Negaduck across town in the Ratcatcher, to seek help from Piper, a young woman from their last adventure who seems to have affection for Trevor Mallard, after having found him in the dumpster dying from his wound.

Negaduck's only hope is the ones he tried to murder just recently....

Comments

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 9 months ago

Darkwing had one hell of a time dragging Negaduck's prone body out of the alley and then put into the sidecar of the Ratcatcher. He only had one use of an arm as his left one was broken from the last encounter with Negs. Although he hid that fact from the public by not wearing the sling and keeping the cast covered with his coat.

The only person that came to mind that could help him without getting the police involved was Piper. But Darkwing had no idea where to find her. However, he knew someone who could.

And that was how he ended up on Trevor Mallard's doorstep. Maybe with some luck she might already be at his home since she was fond of him and Darkwing knew that Trevor had often got her to babysit for him.

"Please someone be home." As he knocked on the door.

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

She had just settled in for the evening on the couch, when there came a knock on the door.

Who on earth would be visiting this late at night? It was no small wonder Trevor was always so tired given that he had the four babies AND random night-time interruptions. Of course, his hero garb may have had something to do with that buuuut....

With a groan, Piper rolled over, kicking off her blanket. She was the closest one to the door, and it was not likely Trevor would be able to hear the knocking. She fumbled to turn on a side-table lamp and walked over to the door. Piper adjusted her camisole so that it covered her properly, then tiptoed up to the eye-hole to see who it was.

And she took a step back, cursing slightly under her breath. What is that **idiot** doing here?! of course she knew he was likely here for Trevor since the two seemed to have a loose association—but come on! People were recovering in here!

She unlocked the door as quietly as she could and cracked it open. Keeping her voice at a whisper she asked, "Can I help you, Mr. Darkwing?"

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 9 months ago

"You're here. Good." Darkwing said after she cracked the door open. "Yes, you can help me. I have a bit of a problem. A Nega problem."

Then he turned to step back to point at the Ratcatcher's sidecar that held one passed out still bleeding Negaduck.

"I know this sounds crazy but I need you to help him. Seems someone decided to bury a knife deep into his stomach. I need him alive for questioning on who is causing all of this chaos to the city."

Darkwing rubbed the back of his head nervously. "I wouldn't be asking if I knew someone else that could patch him up without

getting the police involved. If they did it would make finding the true enemy nearly impossible. You're the only one I know that can help."

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

Piper visibly paled... and slowly... opened the door and reached out to grab Darkwing by the collar of his turtleneck. She then dragged the drake to her eye level.

In a hiss she spoke. "You brought that **MONSTER** near these babies?! After what he TRIED to do to THEM?" "Okay, so there was like... a whole house between them, but that was still far too close for Piper's liking. She bristled angrily, shoving him away, and no longer keeping her voice down. "You want me to HELP him?! If someone buried a KNIFE into his gut, then who am I to argue with them? **It isn't as if he doesn't deserve it!** Leave him in a gutter for all I care!"

She stood there, fuming for a moment, and just happened to glance over and see what appeared to be a bus of burning flying orphans.... Of course, that was inner city so it was some distance away. Which might explain why it came as news to her that burny flying things were... burning and flying... And then the weight of her words sank in... and she felt a rush of guilt. Had she really become so heartless? Hopefully nobody inside heard her.

She forced herself to take a couple breaths. "Okay... so he is necessary for..." she motioned towards the unfortunate bus. "Stopping this? And I only have to keep him alive...?"

See... nobody said anything about keeping him comfortable.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 9 months ago

"Piper?" Came a tired voice behind her. "What's going on?"

Trevor appeared after hearing her and what he thought was an explosion. The haggard drake was still recovering from his ordeals so therefore was a bit sickly. His eyes widen a little seeing Darkwing.

"Dr--Darkwing? What are you doing here?"

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by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 9 months ago

Piper looked over her shoulder at Trevor, but became distracted when a fiery cat fell out of nowhere—"Oh my Lord what in the world!" which happened to drown out the drake's subsequent slip-up.

She then shook her head and forced herself to turn to Trevor. "You should not be up." She walked over, taking his arm gently. "Please, go back to bed. He just needs me to keep that disgusting pile of yellow Negadroppings from expiring... " And she would try ever so hard.

"Please..." she pulled on him gently, towards the house. "I need to get my supplies from inside and we'll go. I don't want him near you or the babies."

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by **Trevor Mallard** 9 months ago

"And let you go out there in that chaos?" Trevor frowns. "No. Bring him inside. We can restrain Negaduck. Besides. You're going to need help with him."

He stepped out onto the doorstep with Darkwing to look over at Negaduck. He didn't like this at all. They would be helping the drake that nearly got them all killed. He sighs deeply as he stood there.

"Knife wound you said?"

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by **Drake Mallard** 9 months ago

"Yeah. Right in the gut. Someone decided to turn Negs into a pin cushion." Darkwing frowns. "He's lost a lot of blood."

He turned to head back to the Ratcatcher to pull Negaduck out of

it. It wasn't an easy task with only one good arm. It was the most awkward sight ever as Darkwing wrapped his bad arm around Negaduck's chest so it ended up looking like he was hugging the villain as he was pulling him out.

FLOP

Darkwing ended up on his back with Negaduck on top of him when the duck suddenly came loose too quickly.

"Omph. Really Negs. You need to lose a few pounds." He groans. "Trevor, could you help me instead of just standing there snickering?"

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

She stood there, a desperate look on her face.

No... No, don't let him inside... she fidgeted and fussed for a minute, but appeared to be completely brushed aside.

With a frustrated growl she turned and went back inside. Fine. FINE. If they weren't going to listen then she would make SURE he did not disturb the babies. She would make SURE he was so drugged up he wouldn't even recognize his own mother. Assuming he had one... Huh...maybe he had congealed in a pool of tobacco spit and garbage.

She yanked her bag out from under the coffee table and began pulling out supplies. She always had a decent stash. After the run in with Malicia, it just seemed... logical.

Needles. She'd likely have to stitch him up. Gloves, dressings, a drape... She'd gotten a good haul from the time they spent at the hospital. Go master thief go.

Then came out the narcotics and syringes. She held up the tiny glass vials to the lamplight. Dilauded... perfect. Wouldn't it be terrible if he was allergic...?

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by **Trevor Mallard** 9 months ago

Trevor helped the best he could by taking one end of Negaduck while Darkwing took the other. He saw the expression in the crime fighter's face that hinted that he was in pain from his broken arm.

After a brief struggle to get up the short flight of stairs, they managed to get Negaduck inside, and laid on top of the coffee table. Trevor was shocked by the amount of blood staining the yellow jacket despite the knotted cape keeping pressure on the wound.

"Piper. What are you going to do about the blood loss? It looks like he's lost a massive amount of blood. He's on death's doorstep judging from that paleness and breathing."

Trevor fidgeted and put a hand on his own healing wound. He suddenly felt dizzy after being reminded that a few weeks ago he was in that same state.

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by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 9 months ago

She was trying to get air bubbles out of a syringe when Trevor asked his question.

She looked down at Negaduck. Yeah, he was pale and didn't look good. Oh, poor baby. But.... "There isn't much I can do." she said in honesty. "I am not a doctor, and my supplies are limited to wound care. I don't have transfusion kits, tubes, packed blood cells... nothing."

She recapped her needle and began filling a second syringe. "All I can do is stop the bleeding and stitch him up. Anything more than that requires materials that I do not have, and would barely know how to use." There was a reason why doctors, nurses, medics, and EMTs went through the training they did.

Second syringe filled, capped and slipped into her pocket. That one was for 'just in case'. There was enough Dilauded drawn up to cause respiratory failure... in other words, the entire syringe was filled. Just try something...

"Decide what you want to do. There is no sense in me removing

this..." she motioned towards the cape used to bind Negaduck's stomach. "If what he requires is beyond me."

In other words... should have thought about the fact that she was a very basic medic before knocking on the door and interrupting bedtime.

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by **Trevor Mallard** 9 months ago

"I know someone who can help if he would be willing. But you're not going to like it." Trevor said and fidgets. "When I was still captive by the Kamo Network their medic forced me to be the donor of blood for Malicia when Negaduck shot her three times and she nearly bled to death before help came."

The moment Trevor had said that he watched Darkwing bristle. He knew he was about to get lectured about asking for help from what had been deemed a terrorist group.

"I don't know what else to do. We can't keep him alive for long. It's either ask them, take him to a proper doctor, or let him die. I don't think my herb medicine would work. The only other person I can ask is my brother but I don't know if he'll answer me."

Trevor sighs and looks at Piper. "I'm so sorry."

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by **Drake Mallard** 9 months ago

"No! We are not getting the Kamo Network involved. In case you forgot, Harou wants Negaduck dead. I'm sure his medic would just pump him full of poison." Darkwing growls. The very idea! Stupid old drake. He was frustrated by the whole situation but he needed Negaduck to live long enough for the case. What happened to him afterwards was no concern of his.

Then he lets out a deep sigh. "Just do what you can for now. If Trevor can get a hold of his brother maybe he can help."

Darkwing's mood at this point had soured. It didn't help that he was hurting on top of not knowing what to do. He began to question if he was doing the right thing or if he should have left Negaduck in the dumpster to die so that he couldn't cause

anymore trouble, destruction, and pain ever again.

He brought up his bad arm to hold it close and rub it. He would like nothing more than to go home and curl up in bed to sleep for weeks than deal with this mess he's now gotten himself into. He groaned just thinking about it.

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by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 9 months ago

She had no clue what Trevor was apologizing for, but she didn't have time to think on it. As soon as Darkwing made his wishes known, she went to work. "Trevor... Nevermind you're still hurt. Darkwing, come hold him down. I don't need a machete to my skull." She had not noticed his injured arm yet.

She took the cape off and began stripping Negaduck down. Jacket, turtleneck... skull boxers? she picked up the syringe with the correct dose of pain meds in it.

"Alright Negaduck, this should help with the pain. Little pinch..." She leaned over and injected it into Nega's deltoid. "There... I'm going to push on your stomach a bit to see what I'm working with." Her tone was gentle, moreso than she even expected, and her attitude became doting. First aid trumped murder attempts it would seem.

She snapped on some gloves and began sifting through the blood stained feathers on his stomach to look at the wound. "I'll need to stitch..." She said softly. "He should probably be restrained..."

She stood up. Then to Trevor, "a blanket please? We can't let him get cold. One you are okay tossing out." Then she looked at Darkwing, thinking. "Do you have police clearance? Because if you do... You might be able to get a field transfusion kit. It'll come with instructions..." that was her last idea and she did not look happy about it.

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by **Drake Mallard** 9 months ago

Darkwing came over and held Negaduck down while she went to

work. He prayed Negs would stay passed out since he only had one good arm to use. He made a face after Piper had stripped Negs down to his boxers.

"Argh. I get to see my arch nemesis in his underwear!"

But one thing did have him curious. Just what did Negaduck look like under that mask? Since he was currently passed out now would be a good chance to take a peek. So when everyone else wasn't looking Darkwing couldn't resist the urge to look. He had carefully loosen it enough to look and frowned at what he saw.

Ever since his trip to the Negaverse, he had long since denied that Negaduck was his evil counterpart. That they were one in the same as if two sides of a coin. There was certainly no denying it now. Despite the much bushier eyebrows, it was like looking in the mirror and this sent a chill down Darkwing's spine.

He quickly tighten the mask back up and stepped back just as Piper turned her attention to him to ask him about the transfusion kit.

"Yes. I do. If they ask what I need it for I can say I need it to study it for a case." Darkwing fidgeted. "If you need to decide on a donor I think I have a pretty good idea of who."

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by **Trevor Mallard** 9 months ago

Trevor went to fetch a blanket from the closet for them to use for Negaduck. Along the way back he stopped by the kitchen first to bring back a small lidded pot.

"I don't know how much it will help but I have this poultice made that you could spread on his wound after you stitch it. It might soothe the wound and help heal it."

He looked down at the wretched duck laying on his coffee table. The wound looked ugly and he wondered if Negaduck would even live through the night. Trevor thought that the villain had gotten himself into something he couldn't handle and that karma had decided to punish him.

Trevor flinched when he heard one of the babies cry. He knew which one it was from the sound of it.

"Julius."

Judging from the sound of the cry, Julius was in pain. He slipped off to get the baby to comfort him and bring back so that he could put some of the poultice on the wound on the poor child's missing eye.

"Shh..Easy now. It's alright." Trevor gently spreads the poultice on the wound before wrapping it back up and nuzzling Julius.

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

"Once we are done, you should probably get one..."

"Thank you..." she said gently to Trevor when he brought back the blanket and poultice. She folded and tucked the blanket around Negaduck so that he's be covered everywhere but his stomach and head. She wished she had better conditions sanitation wise... but they had to work with what they had.

She started popping open her supplies. Scissors, needles, saline... gauze, sponges... more gloves... I'll have to try and re-raid the hospital after this...

Her attention drifted over to Julius the second Trevor brought him out. She clenched her teeth for a moment, then let out grumble-- before forcing herself to return her focus on the drake dying on the coffee table. She was going to have a hard time concentrating with the baby up, especially since that particular baby's injury was a direct result of Negaduck and Malicia.

But... if it were her on that table... Or Trevor, she'd want her enemies to at least TRY to show basic kindness and care. Not that they would... but then again, she was not them.

Placing an ear to Nega's chest she listened for a moment to check his heartbeat and breathing. Satisfied that they were both steady, she spoke again, "We have to cut your feathers down, but

they'll grow back." She gave his forehead a soft pet-- a comforting gesture-- before picking up the scissors.

She went to work clipping the feathers around his wound, most of which were sticky and hardening due to the drying blood. Once she had enough cut down, she reassessed the wound. Piper poured some saline over it to rinse it out, then began threading the wicked looking curved needle she'd be using.

"We have nothing to restrain with? Rope?" she looked to Darkwing now. "If he moves while I am doing this, there is a chance it'll make things worse."

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by [Negaduck](#) 9 months ago
Yeah, you could say that.

If Darkwing had been paying more attention to indications of alertness rather than his own (double's) face, he may have noticed the fingers of their patient beginning to curl and uncurl.

As it was, the first anyone would notice would be when those same fingers shot up and curled themselves around Darkwing's neck. Hard. There were pitbulls that locked onto their prey with less ferocity.

To be fair – not that Negaduck would ever advocate such a thing – coming to only to find your worst enemy hovering over your stripped and bleeding body would trigger a similar impulse in most people. The difference being Negaduck was not likely to pause for an explanation.

Piper! ZE DRUGS. ZE DRUGS. THEY DO NUUTHINK.

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 9 months ago
Darkwing was about to head out to get the rope from the Ratcatcher when suddenly he felt those fingers wrapped around his neck before he had moved away. He squawked loudly as he struggled to get loose.

"N..N..Negs!..S..S..top." He gagged.

Darkwing tried to pry the fingers off with hand one and in an act of panic tried to elbow the demented drake. But he ended up using his bad arm which sent a wave of pain through it when it came down. He cried out in pain that was soon cut off again from the choking. By this point his body was screaming for air.

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by **Trevor Mallard** 9 months ago

"Oh my!" Trevor looked at the scene in alarm. He quickly set Julius down on the sofa before rushing over to wrap his arms around Darkwing's waist. He tried pulling the crime fighter back in hopes his strength would cause Negs to lose his hold.

"Negaduck! Let go! Save your strength you paper skull nocky! You're just making yourself bleed more!"

He didn't like the cry of pain when Darkwing had tried to elbow Negaduck with his bad arm. He knew the drake was injured still and probably had aggravated the broken bone. So Trevor pulled as hard as he could in an attempt to get the duck away before he choked to death since Darkwing was slowing in his struggling.

"Piper! The needle! Give it to him! Make him sleep! Hurry!"

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by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 9 months ago

She was already clamoring onto Negaduck before Trevor finished speaking. Using her body weight to hold him down, she uncapped the needle with her teeth ((bad)) and plunged it into the drake's arm, depressing on the plunger.

She left the needle in, so it wouldn't fly around, and put her forearm over his chest while her free hand slipped under her body to his wound to apply pressure. Two fold-- cause him enough pain to let go of Darkwing and hopefully stop the bleeding. Again.

She didn't bother asking him or telling him to calm down. He clearly was not in his right mind-- if he ever was.

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by **Negaduck** 9 months ago

Those two astonishingly strong arms appeared to have a murderous mind of their own, and would not release their hold for anything. Until Piper got involved, that was. Then, slowly, they flopped back to their owner's side.

Dead.

Or he should have been, except, well, Negaduck. Instead of bodily shutting down, he was.. smiling? Happily?

That was possibly more unnerving than anything else he could have done.

"My, that's some stuff you got..."

Apparently addressing the woman atop him. Or hundreds of women flying around on the ceiling above her. It was hard to tell.

".. merry pokadot leprechaun."

Trippin'. Balls.

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by **Trevor Mallard** 9 months ago

When Negaduck let go, Trevor fell back from the sudden release during a hard pull, and landed on his back with Darkwing on top of him. He barely just missed hitting his head against the edge of the sofa.

"Hmph." Trevor groaned and sat up. "Hey, easy." When he heard Darkwing still gasping and now wincing in pain. He gave him a pat to try and calm him down so he could think about breathing.

The hunter rubbed his chest since he was still sore there. Then looked confused after hearing Negaduck. "Oh my. Are you sure you gave him the right thing?"

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by **Drake Mallard** 9 months ago

Darkwing gagged and took in sharp breaths as he cleared his throat to breath again. He stood up shakily. "Sorry, Trevor." He helps the drake up. "You're not hurt are you?" Since he had landed on Trevor's chest when he was released.

"Stupid, Negaduck."

He hisses under his breath and winces. He brought his arm up to nurse it since it had grown more painful from trying to elbow Negaduck and it had been jarred when he and Trevor took that fall. He frowns that the villain was still awake instead of drifting back to sleep with the drugs.

"I could knock him out again with the gas gun if you want."

He'll gladly do it too....

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by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 9 months ago

That was not the reaction she was expecting.

She glanced up to see if Darkwing and Trevor were okay, but was forced to put her attention back on Negaduck who was... sputtering nonsense now.

"Oh... my... um, happy to share?" she blinked rapidly at his smile, and felt a chill run down her spine... but she had something she needed to do... they needed to get him restrained. "Ah... Mr.Negaduck, I'd really like it if you let me tie you up now.... may I?" She flushed at the purposeful implication... but she had a feeling-- given Nega's reputation, that it'd work. Please say yes so I can get off you, please, please, please....

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by **Negaduck** 9 months ago

"Oh ho, aren't you a frisky green one?" From that deep and only slightly slurred purr, she had been on the money there. Nearly.

"Tell you what. You lead me to your pot of gold...."

Looking poor Piper dead in the eyes.

"... And I'll only gnaw on you a bit."

Like, down to a bone. Or three. You do look mighty tasty, and I'm hungry all of a sudden.

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by **Drake Mallard** 9 months ago

"I'll get the rope." Darkwing slipped out quickly to the Ratcatcher. He was glad he always had things like that stored in the glove compartment. Never know when you need to scale a building or tie a drugged up villain down.

He returned moments later with the rope. "This should work. It's pretty tough." He careful approaches Negaduck. "Keep him held down while I tie him."

Darkwing started to loop the rope around Negaduck's arms and legs figuring that would be the best way so he wouldn't have to tie it around the nasty wound. It was a little difficult to do only have one good arm to work with. He used his bill to hold the rope as he tried to make knots with his hands after coiling it around the limb he was working on tying down.

"Yes, Negs. You're going to have some fun with the leprechaun. This is just part of the fun you'll have. You naughty drake."

Darkwing groaned after saying that and wished to get the awful thought out of his head.

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by **Trevor Mallard** 9 months ago

This was probably the first time in his life that he felt a bit jealous and possessive of someone. Trevor did not like the bleeding vulgar drake making passes at HIS mate. The only way to keep himself from wanting to strangle him was to help Darkwing with the rope.

"Let me help. You're injured."

Trevor went over to help with the tying. But he couldn't promise that he'll be gentle about it. Especially, with Darkwing only encouraging Negaduck's behavior. He roughly tied the rope on the limb he was working on.

Good and tight. He can't escape if he can't even lift his arms or legs.

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by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 9 months ago

What an odd reaction to the drug... she thought in response to Negaduck's words. She continued to hold him down while she waited for Darkwing and Trevor to get him properly restrained. She did her best to not make eye contact any longer-- she was not use to that kind of unsettling boldness.

She watched them work, noticing that Darkwing was not using one of his arms. "You're hurt?" she asked gently, shifting a bit to get out of the way so they could finish tying Nega down. "I can look at it later on if you'd like..."

And then she glanced down at herself and realized that Neg's blood has soaked through the front of her shirt. "Aww... I really liked this top..." pout.

She'd have to change later. "Alright, lets get him sewed up while he is still in happy land." She picked up the needle she had been forced to set aside. "Sorry if this hurts." she said, with sincerity to Negaduck. It was going to be awkward now that he was awake but he seemed good and tied down.

Onwards with the first set of stitches.

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by **Negaduck** 9 months ago

Both the tying down and the sewing went totally unnoticed. Negaduck was truly off with the chainsaw wielding fairies, joyfully babbling nonsense to himself. His bonds were being tested, not deliberately but from pure reflexive movements of his

limbs. Limbs that wanted to twirl and pat and stab some things and dance!

"You have beautiful hair."

Uneven gaze locked on Trevor now.

"But has anyone told you you have a massssive bill for a woman?"

Insulting Trevor even in a daze. Good work.

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by **Drake Mallard** 9 months ago

Darkwing sighs since he can't deny that he's in pain now. "Yes, I'm hurt." He finishes tying Negaduck. He moves out of the way so Piper could get to sewing. "I suppose after you're done you could look at it."

He went to sit on the sofa and soon found a duckling in his lap. Julius wanted attention so he crawled into the crime fighter's lap since he was now the closest person to him.

"Ummm..Hi." Darkwing fidgeted as he looks down. He wasn't sure what to do since Julius had curled up now and was chewing on his jacket.

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by **Trevor Mallard** 9 months ago

"Why thank you. I know I have beautiful hair. I've been told before." Trevor rolled his eyes. Then he looks at Piper. "I'll get you something clean to wear for when you're done with him."

He went off to the bedroom and brought back one of his sweaters. Which he seemed to own many of. It would be a little big on her but it would have to do for now. Besides, it was a little chilly out and it would be toasty to wear.

"This is all I have that could fit." He says after returning. Then smiles a little at the sight of Julius and Darkwing. "He seems to like you."

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

She worked quick, scared that the drugs would wear off sooner than normal. Clearly his body metabolized them differently.

She finished the last stitch and then wiped the area down with saline. It looked pretty thin and straight. Good work, in her opinion.

"All done." she she said cheerfully, and began picking up her supplies to throw out, doing her best to avoid getting anymore blood on her. After tossing the used supplies away, she took the sweater that Trevor had brought out for her and slipped into the restroom to wash up and change.

Which, now finally alone, was where she nearly collapsed, her hand grabbing right where her heart was.
OMG!justdidsurgeryonNegaduckifhecomestoandispissedheistotallygoingtomurderme

Hey... there's that soul crushing fear. I wondered where it ran off to.

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 9 months ago

"I need to ask Negaduck some questions before he passes out. If he does that is." Darkwing handed Julius to Trevor before getting up. He carefully approaches the villain this time more wary of him and armed with the gas gun. Even though he was tied down, one couldn't be too careful around him. After that choking, Darkwing wanted to make sure nothing happened.

"Listen Negaduck. I have a few questions for you." As he clears his throat. "Just exactly who decided to gut you like a fish?"

He started pacing and circling the table as he thought of things to ask. All while stroking his chin in thought after tucking the gas gun into his jacket (within reach if he needed it mind you!).

"Speaking of fish. If you answer my questions I'll get some nice

rotten ones for you. You're going to be here awhile and we'll have to keep you fed so you don't die."

Going to need to get that transfusion kit after this since he looks close to death despite the drugs.

Darkwing stopped in his tracks. "Is this same person possibly the one causing the chaos around the city?" He frowns. "Or maybe you're behind this and got doubled cross? What's your original plan? Tell me!" He brings a lamp shine on Negaduck's face like the old police interrogation cliché.

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by **Negaduck** 9 months ago

"Do what you like! You can't make me talk, Cap'n Crunch!" The lamp in the face having provoked some automatic defensive mechanism. This was not Negaduck's first rodeo. He had been through so many interrogations he could handle them in his sleep. Or drug induced delirium. Take your pick.

"So why don't you and Count Chocula over there find someone else to feed to your army of land seahorses?" Trevor would undoubtedly love being likened to a vampire mascot, even a chocolatey one.

"Your fleshy tentacles of friendship are powerless against me! POWERLESS."

MWAHAHAHAAA.

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by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 9 months ago

Okay.. get it together. She had finished both her freak out and clothes changing, and was now looking in the mirror, smoothing her cheek feathers and fixing her hair. With any luck, Negaduck would be gone before the drugs wore off. She'd have to double check but she was sure she still had one vial left. The thought calmed her racing heart beat considerably.

She took a moment to admire herself in Trevor's sweater. She looked incredibly small in his clothing... the sleeves fell well past

her fingertips, and down to mid-thigh. But... she liked this. And it smelled like him... which she thought with a flush is kinda worth it... Insert momentary girly hop from foot to foot.

Okay. Enough. Back to the psychopathic murderous mallard in the livingroom... on the table... next to the sofa she had been fixing to spend the night on. Well that certainly will not be happening now...

Piper came out of the bathroom in time to hear the cereal characterizations being awarded. She raised a brow slightly, looking at Trevor and mouthing "What exactly did he ask...?"

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 9 months ago

Trevor just sat there on the sofa looking very confused about Negaduck's behavior. He honestly no idea what the high drugged induced rants were about.

"Cap'n Crunch? Count Chocula? Land seahorses?"

Then looking down at the baby in his lap and then back to Negaduck. "This drake is the one that fathered you. I hope you don't end up like him."

Trevor spotted Piper after she exited the bathroom and saw mouth her question. He shrugs as he mouths back "Just asked him who was behind everything and his plans." Then he motions for her to come over to him.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 9 months ago

"I'll make you talk! Somehow! I don't know how but I will!
Darkwing huffed in frustration. "But what? Hmmm.."

He pulls the lamp away and started pacing again trying to come up with a way to get Negs to talk. Although, he began to wonder if whatever he told him would even make sense. For all he knew, Negaduck could just spout out more nonsense about killer teddy bears in top hats or flying butt monsters from Mars or the 300 foot, fire-breathing mahogany trees of Malchior 7 that can alter

the fabric of space and time.

"Argh. We're wasting time here." Darkwing rubs his forehead. He would need to leave soon to fetch the transfusion kit from the police station since he didn't know how much longer Negaduck could last. Not to mention whoever was attacking was burning the entire city down. Whoever it was could find them any moment now.

[Delete](#)



by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 9 months ago

Piper glanced back over towards Darkwing. She wondered if he had had simply... you know... just tried asking without interrogation techniques? It seemed to have worked for her... well... that and suggestion...

...

She shook her head. Nope. Noooooope.

Catching Trevor's motion, she gladly moved over to him, her eyes darting back towards Negs and Dark every now and again in a somewhat paranoid manner as she did. How long was this going to take anyway? Wasn't he a pro or something?

She sat on the couch next to Trevor, reaching out to give Julius a scratch under the chin, but coming to realize that her hands were still covered in sweater. "Oh... should roll these back.." She began rolling the cuffs back so that she'd have use of her hands. "He seems to have not taken well to those drugs..." she whispered somewhat sadly-- mostly because it meant that Darkwing would be keeping Negs around longer.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 9 months ago

"WHAT. IS. THAT."

Great, more land sea things?

"Its big shiny eyes. Its tiny hands. Like a SQUIRREL."

Staring, not at a hallucination, but straight at Julius.

The ropes could barely hold him firm enough.

"GET IT AWAY FROM ME."

To be accurate, even without the drugs messing with his mind, Negaduck would have had a similar reaction.

"Mal, Mal, stop the babies. The cuteness.. is invading. The transplitter won't help you now!"

So much for not talking. But how much of it was sensical?

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



by **Drake Mallard** 9 months ago

"Oh?" Darkwing raised an eyebrow. Oh..Oh. Now he had a way of making Negs talk more. Despite the protest from Trevor, the crime fighter plucked Julius from him and brought him closer to Negs.

"This baby is yours. If you don't tell me everything then more of these cute fluffy offspring of yours are going to appear."

Julius just stared at his biological father and babbled some baby talk as he was being held over Negaduck by Darkwing. And because he wasn't potty trained yet nor had learned the art of holding it and Trevor used cloth diapers...Well, let's just say when you gotta go you gotta go.

Darkwing wasn't sure if he should feel sorry for Negs or laugh uncontrollably. "Opps. I guess he needed to potty." Then clears his throat. "So let me get this straight. Malicia used the transplitter on herself? And was she the one that stabbed you? Now is running around burning the city?"

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 9 months ago

"WHAT THE HELL, CAP'N CRUNCH."

If Darkwing's blasé attitude towards wound care didn't make him

wince, the baby talk sure did.

"HOW AM I MEANT TO REMEMBER WHO STABBED WHO WHEN THERE'S A TOOTHLESS MARSHMELLOW OF INNOCENT DELIGHT ALL UP IN MY FACE."

Not that I would be telling you anyway. I hate your hat.

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by **Trevor Mallard** 9 months ago

Since Julius was taken from him and he knew how fond Piper was of the baby drake, he took hold of her arm to hold her back knowing she might try to attack Darkwing for what he was doing.

"Oh...Be careful with him, Dark."

Trevor watched nervously. He didn't like how close the little one was to Negaduck even if the drake was tied down. After seeing the baby wet his diaper and getting a tiny bit of it on the drake's bare chest, it meant possibly even more trouble as he was afraid of the villain getting aggressive with Julius.

"Forget it, Dark. He won't speak to anyone but Malicia at this point. And we are not bringing her here." Trevor said after Negaduck once again refused to answer any questions.

[Delete](#)



by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 9 months ago

She'd been incredibly tolerant up to that point. She hadn't wanted to work on Negaduck to begin with, she hadn't wanted him in the house, she hadn't wanted him near the babies... almost every single thing that could have pushed her over the edge was being thrown at her.

With an angry growl, she launched herself at Darkwing, only to be hindered by Trevor grabbing her arm. The crime fighter missed her outstretched clawed fingertips by mere inches. With an anguished look, she turned to Trevor. How can you trust that **idiot** with the baby?! Julius had already been hurt once, and she blamed herself for that. She would be damned if she was going to let it happen again.

Piper struggled to pull her arm free. "Let me **GO**" she demanded angrily. Rare for her, she normally kept her temper in check, especially around him. But she was done with all of this. She'd done as asked. The bastard was still alive, stitched up, and talking. Hell she had even been NICE to him. Now it was time for someone to respect HER wishes instead of trampling all over them.

"If you don't give him back right now there will be TWO gutted drakes bleeding all over the coffee table" she snarled at Darkwing.

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 9 months ago

Darkwing eyes Piper after she threatened him. "Easy! He's alright! I know what I'm doing!" As he scoops Julius back up. "You're alright." He looks down at the baby who just babbled more and giggled. "See?"

Then he narrows his eyes at Trevor's comment. "So what am I supposed to do? Dress in drag and pretend I'm Mal?" Darkwing huffs.

"Well.."

Through the magic of cartoon logic and convenience with ~~being forced to~~ by a little help from Trevor, out came the Drag Queen of St. Canard from the other room moments later. Darkwing now sported a fiery wig and a green dress that Trevor stuffed two coconuts that he recently just happen to have bought from the store earlier into it. To complete the look he was holding a kitchen spatula. Because every royal person needed a scepter. He also had Julius in his other arm again.

"Urgh..This is ridiculous and embarrassing."

Was Negaduck really that high that he would honestly mistaken Darkwing to be her? Time to find out as he slipped over to the tied down Negaduck.

I can't believe I'm doing this!

Goddamn it, that was my spree of destruction. MINE.

"When I get a hold of you, I'm going to give you so much more than a spanking!"

Like fun mental images for all involved.

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



by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 9 months ago

"Well there we go. Mal did it, and it sounds like she used something called a transplitter. Go get her." Piper could easily put two and two together. So what was taking Dimwad-duck so long? "Use him as bait." she nodded towards Negaduck. "Lure her, catch her, do what you have to do."

She wanted Darkwing gone, Negaduck gone, and both Trevor and Julius back in bed to rest. Darkwing's brushing off not only of her concerns but also her threat had snapped the last straw, and his continuing to endanger Julius was making her bristle. After she had saved his life too...

Basing 'safety' on an infant's ignorant joy at attention seemed hardly heroic. Trevor's allowing it was also not settling well with her either, and she knew that she would have to have a less than pleasant talk with him... because look at the last time someone messed around with super villains and babies. Did these people ever learn?

She only hoped that Negs was so high he'd forget he was ever here.

She folded her arms over her chest and shifted her weight to one side, waiting for a 'thank you Piper for dealing with our insufferable rudeness' that surely would not come.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 9 months ago

"Thank you. That was all I needed to know." Darkwing said before backing away making sure Julius was close to him. He slipped back into the other room to get out of the offending outfit he had been forced to wear. Along the way he handed Trevor the

baby. "I'm really sorry for using him like that and putting him in possible danger. I didn't know what to do and Julius seemed to have an effect on him with help getting him to talk."

He returns moments later dressed in his proper attire. Darkwing went to Negaduck first with the gas gun out. "I think you need to take a nap and get some rest." He raises the gas gun up. "This is for choking me and putting everyone in danger!" Then he swung it at Negs' head.

Once that was done, he pocketed the gas gun, before walking over to Trevor and Piper. Taking his hat off he dipped his head a little. "I'm sorry you had to deal with this. I didn't know who else to turn to. If I'm to use Negaduck as bait, I'll need him alive so I'll need to fetch that kit from the police station. I hope you can put up with him for just a little longer until I can get him up to the tower where I can properly lock him away until I can get a plan going to lure Malicia. I might need help getting him up there and with the transfusion which we can do there where it's safer."

Darkwing fidgets a bit seeing that Piper was still angry looking. "I hope you can forgive me. I'm sorry you had be dragged into our affairs again. I wouldn't be surprised if Mal decides to come and finish the job. It sounds like her beef with Trevor hasn't ended yet."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 9 months ago

Trevor holds Julius close and shakes his head. "It's alright. It was a bit risky but what's done is done. I trusted that you wouldn't let him get hurt."

He didn't like the idea of Malicia being the one behind all of the attacks. What Darkwing said put a chill down his spine. What if she did come after him and the children to finish what she started? He looks at Julius' face where the little one sported a patch over what used to be his eye.

"He's right. I am sorry you had to be dragged into this, Piper."

The guilt started to creep in again. He's gotten those close to him into trouble and hurt because of his dealings with the demoness.

Now it looks like it will happen again. Trevor frowns noting Darkwing was favoring his arm again.

"I will help if you ask me to. And it looks like you need it." The drake stepped over to the crime fighter. "Let me see."

Yup, now fussing over Darkwing since he was hurt and his strange need to help others kicked in. He didn't like seeing others hurt. If Piper knew who the hero was she might understand why.

[Delete](#)



by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 9 months ago

But see, Piper didn't know who the hero was. All she saw was an egotistical cape-wearing fedora sporting, stubborn drake who manipulated rather than straight out ASKING people for help. Either forcibly, threateningly, or with guilt, and she did not trust those kinds of tactics. He couldn't even apologize properly-- as every one had been met with an excuse or a veiled threat at their safty.

She was frustrated. BEYOND frustrated. She didn't want her... she didn't want Trevor or the babies involved in anymore of this. That was why she had been willing to help before... to AVOID them getting involved.

She'd even stopped stealing because she worried she might bring trouble to their doorstep, but it seemed that trouble was simply drawn to them anyway. She didn't blame Trevor or the babies for that, she blamed irresponsible crime-fighters who chose regular (or almost regular) citizens as opposed to the police force or medical forces who were already well in place to help.

Very near tears, she did the only thing she could think to do.

Distraction.

"He needs changed." she said gently, holding her arms out for Julius. Her voice sounded drained of all life... as often happened to those in situations where they were basically stripped of all control. She had a feeling that no matter what her answer, she'd be stuck going with them, because she would not leave them...

she would not leave him

And that... her brain chided. Is your own stupid fault, now isn't it?

Anger at herself this time. Let's redirect it shall we? "And I'd like to know..." she glared at Darkwing. "Exactly how you knew I was here since this is not my main residence." Come on... give me another reason to distrust you.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 9 months ago

That question caught Darkwing off guard and anything he came up with would only make her not trust him since that was the feeling he was getting from her. Clearly she was in deep with Trevor. He had seen how much the two cared for each other and how close they seemed to have gotten.

"I suppose you were going to find out eventually because of Trevor being associated with me."

He gave Trevor his hat and then went to step around Piper so that he was in front of her. He places both hands on her shoulders as he looks straight into her eyes. "Because. You know me by my other name." Then he removed his hands to use them to undo his mask.

[Delete](#)



by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 9 months ago

Piper panicked, seeing what he aimed to do.

She stopped him. Basically by slapping her palms against his face so he couldn't do what he was trying to do, and not gently mind you. An audible smack noise resounded.

"No."

Don't you dare saddle me with that too, you jerk. At this point she did not want to know who had been so blatantly disregarding of her emotions, or who she had hurt. She didn't want that responsibility. Or guilt.

See? Coward.

"If you want my help that badly then fine. But not like this." If he wanted her to know who he was, a time of high stress and distrust was not it. If anything, she'd only come to distrust whomever she knew him as.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 9 months ago

Darkwing reeled back in shock not expecting to be smacked like that and he stood there staring at her as he rubbed his face. "I understand you're angry with me for what I did and don't trust me right now." Then he glances at Trevor. "I know how much you care for him and that's why I must show you. It will only make sense for what I am about to say."

Again he reached up and slipped off his mask to reveal himself as Drake.

"You do not have to help me if you don't wish to. I won't force you to as a friend. But there is one thing I would like you to do and I hope this sets things right. Take the kids and go to my house where you will be safe. Malicia doesn't know where I live and as far as she's concerned Drake Mallard is just some middle-aged harmless sap. I believe you know my side kick and friend, Launchpad. He'll make sure to keep you safe. "

Then he backs away as he slips the mask back on and then goes to Negaduck to start getting him ready to take with him.

"Trevor, you can decide whether or not you want to help me. If not go with her. But I have to get Negs out of here fast. Malicia could be around any minute and the Ratcatcher is parked out front. She'll know I'm here and if she decides to come in she'll see us helping him. I suggest you leave as soon as possible."

[Delete](#)



by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 9 months ago

Her eyes darted over to Negaduck to see if he had truly been knocked out. Hard to tell from here, but she assumed he was.

She shook her head a bit and stepped back, not sure how to process this new information. She liked Drake. She'd taken care of him, worried over him at the hospital, gotten to know his family... but she still hated Darkwing and everything he stood for. She was stuck. Again. Although it did explain some lies she'd encountered....

Emotionally torn, she glanced over at Trevor. What do I do? I was mean, I care, but I hate him... Why did i have to be Drake? She fidgeted uncomfortably as Darkwing went to get Negaduck and left the choice up to Trevor where he'd go.

Piper had a rush of craze, and the idea of running hit her. Yeah... run... that was what she normally did when things got to be too much... Bail and run.

It'd be easy...

They'd never catch her...

So... why weren't her legs obeying?

Because, you moron... you're in love.

Oh...

And we're screwed.

...oh.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 9 months ago

"Drake." Trevor was having a hard time taking it all in. He didn't know what to do either. He didn't want to leave either of them alone. Piper and the babies wouldn't be able to defend themselves. And Drake. He was injured and that would be a hindrance.

He frowns deeply seeing the crime fighter struggling to undo the knots they had made with the rope that was tying Negaduck down. Then he looks to Piper. "I know you're upset with him but I

think you should look at his injury."

Trevor sighs. It was probably asking too much and sounded like a demand. He rubs the back of his head feeling exhausted and emotionally drained. "Sorry."

[Delete](#)



by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 9 months ago

She noticed Trevor's mirrored distress and immediately felt guilty. Of course he would be torn-- moreso than her.

He was stuck between her and family...

I am a rotten person... she thought bitterly, looking over at Darkwing struggling to untie the knots holding Negaduck down. All because I am too stupid to just set my anger aside...

She blinked and mussed her hair a bit in a frustrated motion. She couldn't, and wouldn't, ask Trevor to do what she wanted. Darkwing--no, Drake needed help, and Trevor simply was not in shape to do it. She was literally the only option.

She let out a gentle sigh I am going to need to have a long talk with Trevor after this is all done... if he'll even see me after this is all done. she walked over and reached down to help Darkwing untie their prisoner.

"I'll go with you." she said gently. "Trevor can take the babies and stay safe." She was decided. "Let's hurry. If you can hold out until we're somewhere more secure, I can tend to your arm then."

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 9 months ago

Darkwing looked up at her a little surprised. "You will?" He didn't sound as confident as before. He sounded just as drained as they were now. "I'm sorry for all of this."

Then he says softly after getting one of the ropes untied. "I can see why Trevor loves you. I hope you stick around after all this. You make him happy."

Darkwing stopped to rub his bad arm for a minute before attempting to start on another rope. Even with her help he couldn't get the sudden feeling of dread to go away. He had to hope Negaduck was so out of it that he couldn't do anything or that Mal won't find them just yet.

"Trevor if you're going you better leave now."

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 9 months ago

"Sounds like a great idea."

Either someone had silently been paying attention, or pure evil coincidence was on his side, for a blow was aimed right at Darkwing's busted arm. Followed shortly by the drape flying up, hopefully tangling at least Trevor.

The tornado of chaos exploded off the coffee table, leaving one supervillain with a bald belly and clad only in his boxer shorts making a dash through the kitchen.

Sort of like when a wild animal finds itself unexpectedly inside a suburban house and panic ensues. Except this animal had much, much sharper teeth.

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



by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 9 months ago

Piper fell back, landing hard on her rear when the Nega-spllosion occurred. It was probably the only thing that saved her from getting struck or entangled.

They still needed Negaduck or else they'd never get their plan to work. They needed bait.

"w-... WAIT!" she yelled after Negaduck, scrambling to her feet and following him. Stupid... this is STUPID... stop it right now!!

"Malicia is still out there and she is destroying the city!! If she finds out your still alive she will finish what she started!!"
Conjecture. She had no proof, and she was not too sure he'd care

about that threat.

"We know she used the transplitter!!" Whatever the heck that was. She was hoping to catch his attention long enough to have a conversation... although she really wished all this had happened somewhere else.

"B-Besides... don't you want to get even?" There you go hun... he'd probably like that. Of course, it was totally ludicrous that she was working so hard to get him to stick around when she wanted nothing more than for him to go... but he also was supposed to have been knocked out for a while.

And the drugs seemed to have worn off.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 9 months ago

A pause in the random pelting of stuff at Piper. It had partly been intended as a distraction while he worked out where the hell a window was at, partly to express his distaste at having been 'helped' to begin with.

But the transplitter... that got his attention.

The mention of revenge notsomuch, that was a given.

There was just one little thing to clarify while deciding whether or not to have that block of knives sailing at her head.

"And you are...?"

His little leprechaun friend forgotten, apparently.

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

Dodge, dodge, duck! And then... nothing... except a question she had dreaded.

She stared blankly for a moment, as though Negaduck had just sprouted wings and a halo.

Oh... shit...

Conundrum. How much had he remembered or heard? She couldn't tell, but she didn't really want to give him her name.

Panic ensued, so its bedfellows sarcasm and stupidity rushed in to help. "...the one who took your clothes off." Hey, at least it hadn't been Trevor or Darkwing.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 9 months ago

Okay, that probably wasn't the best moment to realise she had shaun his middle section.

"What the--!"

The stripping Negaduck could handle. Hey, coming to from a substance induced delirium half naked with a stack of semtex and horrific wounds were as close as he got to downtime. But this slow-to-regrow indignity? Perpetrated by some no-name slip of a girl who had the audacity to talk help to him?

Unacceptable.

"ARGH! Where do you get off...?!"

At least he hadn't opted, for the moment, to hone his knifethrowing skills at Piper's throat. However that was possibly because he was slowly closing to throttle the life out of it with his bare hands. Far more therapeutic, that was.

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



by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 9 months ago

Piper took a timid step back at his approach.

"You are seriously mad that I saved your life?" She asked it in a small voice. Her eyes then took on a sudden, angry spark. "What kind of MORON gets MAD over a few lost feathers versus becoming maggot food?"

Rightful indignation. She'd worked HARD to help him out, even

though she hadn't wanted to. She had ruined a SHIRT for him. She had argued, been blown off, and just when things were finally simmering down she was tossed THIS.

"Yanno what?! Go! Let Mal finish you off! Clearly she has a better grasp of this whole doom and destruction thing than you do! After all... it was Mal who caught us before and caged us! You just swooped in a day-late and a dollar-short to try and finish what she started... like a **LACKEY**." She spat that word as though it were a curse.

And with that, she did what she was good at. Piper ran to avoid the oncoming temper tantrum she knew was to follow. Luckily Piper knew this house, and she knew where the backdoor was. Which took her right by the entry they'd entered from. With some luck, Darkwing would see and follow.

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 9 months ago

That blow to his arm was enough to stun Darkwing for the moment as he got a shock to his system from the incredible pain that shot through his arm. He had to grab a hold of the coffee table to keep from falling over.

"Damn it." He hisses under his breath. After a few minutes of standing there to recover he shot a glare at Trevor. "Go...Get those babies out of here. I'll help Piper." He had seen the duckette run after Negaduck out of the corner of his eye and the commotion in the kitchen.

She would nearly run into the crime fighter when she ran out a few moments later when Darkwing made his way to the kitchen.

"Are you hurt?"

Darkwing gave an inspection before moving around her to block the entrance to the kitchen should Negaduck try to go after her. If he wasn't so angry he would have laughed at how ridiculous the villain looked with his bald belly and being just in his boxers.

"Negaduck, you idiot. In case you hadn't noticed you're severely wounded and suffered massive blood loss. Do you honestly think

you could survive against Malicia running head first without a plan?"

Time to play on his vanity.

"Besides. She's shot her way to the top of the Public Enemy list by setting fire to the city and the massive destruction. Not meant the moment of people she possibly hurt or killed. She's more evil than you now."

Darkwing crossed his arms, although it was painful to do so, and continued to play on Negaduck's vanity. Maybe with some convincing he could get the villain to play bait for him.

"If we work together, I can get you back onto that list you know. I just need you to draw her out so and be lured where we can put her back together with the transplitter. Or you can just become maggot food as my friend put it. Your choice."

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 9 months ago

No, Negaduck had not noticed. Hence the fridge that came flying at them like a 200 pound javelin.

"I HAVEN'T HEARD A BIGGER PILE OF GARBAGE SINCE BUSHROOT TRIED TO MAKE HIMSELF A COMPANION OUT OF MOULD COVERED LANDFILL!"

More kitchen items hurled. There was that knife set. Pots and pans. Cupcakes? And the kitchen sink, of course. Whatever was within reach.

"So Malicia's got a serious case of PMS. Big friggin whoop. I'll handle her just like I've handled every other challenger."

Before anyone could be stupid – or suicidal – to point out the obvious euphemism, he was looming over the pair. Funny how that murderous gleam could make even boxer shorts intimidating. Mostly.

"Without. Mercy."

But to get warmed up, I'll gladly deal with you two.

((OOO: Edit rubbish=gabage. My roots are showing.))

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



by **Drake Mallard** 9 months ago

Darkwing had to grab and get Piper to the ground before the fridge smashed them as it sailed over them to crash into the other room. His used his cape and body to shield her from the onslaught of kitchen items that came flying afterwards. He was glad that the knives had managed to miss them but the cast iron pan struck his head.

"Ohhh.."

The crime fighter groaned and shook his head. Then he felt something moist plop down on his bill. He blinked to see a cupcake that had landed there.

"A cupcake?"

He took that moment to down it and lick the end of his bill clean before having to duck his head as the kitchen sink came flying. When the assault of items was finished he looked up to find Negaduck looming over them with a nasty expression on his face.

"Negs, please listen to us! It's a not case of PMS. She'll murder you!"

Darkwing only had one use of his arm and the broken one had become extremely painful. He wouldn't be able to defend himself and Piper in that state. His head swam from that knock to the head by the pan.

What to do?

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 9 months ago

The destruction of his house and the attack on his friends was Negaduck's undoing as far as Trevor was concerned. He

appeared over the fridge after leaping over it and practically clothes lined the villain. The two drakes after Trevor slammed into him went sliding several feet before hitting the kitchen counter.

Negaduck would find an angry hunter pinning him down and a sharp blade of a dagger to his throat.

"Now, you listen to me. You are going to help us. Or I'll make a matching wound to your throat." Trevor hissed in rage. He didn't sound like his normal self. In fact the tone turned rather cold. "Look what I did to you. Do you think Malicia won't hesitate to slaughter you like a spring lamb?"

Trevor looks down inspecting the drake. "If that doesn't convince you, maybe we'll shave the rest of you and send you out to her in a thong."

[Delete](#)



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

Piper squirmed after being dragged down to the floor, not liking the restriction. If she were free, she'd be running still, but Darkwing had ruined that plan. He had also seen fit to cover her with his cape. Effectively leaving her blind, so all she heard were crashes, clangs and splats.

When there was a small pause, and a slew of villainous dialogue, she chanced a peek out, only to be met with the visage of one very angry Negaduck. And this... is why we do not try to stop bad guys from running. Ever. Glad to know this lesson would likely stick.

She crept back a bit, trying to get away but paused when someone went flying over head to collide into Negs.

She blinked rapidly, obviously recognizing that it was Trevor. Who else was in the house? But she thought he had left with the babies! Who was with them?!

She gave one last wiggle, popping out from Darkwing's grip and from under the cape. She shook her head, her hair crackling with static, to force her bearings to return. A quick glance at the

situation proved that there was really nothing she could do at this point. So Piper scrambled to her feet and reached down to help Darkwing up, avoiding his injured arm.

She did not hear much since Trevor was speaking directly to Negaduck in the kitchen, but his voice carried in tone and sound, and to her ears, it was foreign. She had to brush it off as his being angry, because it was the only logical explanation.

And then the threat of shaving and thong-age came. She stared blankly for a moment...

Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaat?

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 8 months ago

The most aggravated little 'spring lamb' there ever was, as Negaduck's fury re-locked onto he who pinned him.

"You wouldn't dare..."

But his strength, for all its fridge throwing glory, didn't quite seem up to the task of an extended grapple with one fiercely insistent Trevor. More to the point – pun pun – that dagger was also fiercely insistent about digging deeper into his jugular.

"Okay, OKAY! No need to get your pantaloons in a knot."

So he would cooperate. Nobody said anything about him liking it.

"But for the record you clowns were the ones who needed help, not me!"

Just.. let him have this one, guys.