

RP: Heeeeere Mal Mal Mal

Published by: [Negaduck](#) on 16th Oct 2014 | View all blogs by [Negaduck](#)
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Continuing on from [Help Me Obi Wan Piper](#) and [Duck and Cover](#).

"So all I have to do is get her to walk over that square in the middle of the road, and the trap'll go?"

Near the scene of Evil Malicia's latest spree of evilness, two drakes were having a little pre-game pow wow. Negaduck, fully dressed despite that definition not including pants, was for all appearances back to normal.

Which meant super thrilled to be working with his bestest buddy Trevor.

"You sure that thing will do the job?" Peering out from the alley, not sounding convinced. "She's a demon, remember. Magic powers, superstrength.. Her chest alone can crush a man's skull."

A flash of wickedness. Just a flash.

"Don't ask me how I know that."

Please do. I could do with the distraction.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 8 months ago

"I think I got the idea of how you know that." Trevor says in response to Negaduck. Since the drake had spent some time with her, he was well acquainted with the demoness' certain aspects.

They had spent quite a while setting up a trap which had included a cage that would drop down onto Malicia once she triggered the trip wire in the square in the road. That was Negaduck's doing. Trevor added his own touch by smearing the bars of the cage with holy anointment oils. Should she touch any of bit of the cage she would be badly burned.

Trevor was in his hunting gear for this mission and he had with him several objects that could be used against the demoness.

"I'm sure you can easily lure her to the square. She will be angry that you are not dead and most likely want to finish the job. With that said, you're going to need some extra protection. You are still weak from your wounds and won't be a match against her with the amount of destruction she has done with the city. Even with my immorality and healing powers I may not be match either. This evil half is truly what one would expect from a demon and there's a great chance that she has discovered her true potential as a demon."

Trevor frowns deeply. They were going against a creature far more evil and powerful than they can imagine. So caution must be taken seriously.

The hunter rooted through his pack and fetched a vial from it. He couldn't believe what he was about to do to Negaduck and it was strange helping a villain this way but the criminal was the lesser of the two evils. He uncapped the vial and began sprinkling its contents onto Negaduck as he recited a prayer.

"Saint Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle.

Be our protection against the wickedness and snares of the devil.

May God rebuke him, we humbly pray.

And do thou, Oh Prince of the Heavenly Host, by God's power, thrust into hell Satan and all evil spirits who wander the world seeking the ruin of souls.

Amen."

Once he finished with Negaduck he sprinkled the contents onto himself before recapping the vial and putting it back into his pack. "Should she manage to sink her claws into our flesh she shall be burned by it. Holy water burns her for sure. My cross is dipped in it and she had been hurt by it once."

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by **Negaduck** 8 months ago

The effect of that was similar to holy watering an actual demon.

"ARRRRGHHH. GAAH."

Get-it-off-get-it-off!

"WHAT ARE YOU--- DO YOU EVEN-- ASK BEFORE YOU DO THAT, ALRIGHT?!"

Indignity upon indignity indeed.

"I can handle pure unmitigated evil, pal. I AM pure unmitigated evil. This is no worse than the time she found her entire closet had been repurposed as a raisin bread bakery."

No explanation needed as to how that had happened.

Shaking what liquid he could off his beloved hat – lawd, the stuff stunk, like flowers and love – Negaduck prepared to stomp off.

"You just make sure your idiotic buddies return in time with the splitter and her lesser half or there'll be more than Malicia's burning flesh for you to worry about!"

Holy water won't save you then.

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by **Malicia** 8 months ago

"Where do we go now?"

Not far off from The Demon Trap, the unlikely group consisting of (Less Evil) Mal, Harou, Lilly, and the kids had recently re-emerged above ground after experiencing a rather terrifying attack from a mystery creature.

Wringing her hands nervously, she cuddled closer into Harou for reassurance.

"What was that thing? It was terrifying! Did the Network make it?"

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by **Trevor Mallard** 8 months ago

Trevor raises an eyebrow at Negaduck's comment about how he can handle it and says in a mocking tone, "You handled it so well the first time." Then he jabs the stomach wound to remind Negs that he was recently stabbed. If it wasn't for them, the villain would still be laying in that dumpster and dead.

"Don't worry. They'll be here." Trevor rolls his eyes. Negaduck's threat went unnoticed by him. He wasn't worried too much by him. In fact he was more worried of hurting Negaduck than vice versa especially now that he had his dagger out to make sure it was nice and sharpen. "Just make sure you do your part. If you think about trying anything. Well, you might make a nice throw rug."

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by **Negaduck** 8 months ago

Negaduck's response to those jabs was helpfully blocked by the censors as he pulled away. Jeez, such a big deal about a stab in the guts. Like he hadn't faced death a thousand times.

And this little stunt was just adding another.

Taking his place behind the trap's trigger plate, the caped criminal didn't even need to waste time deciding how to lure out the already raging demoness.

"What do we have here? A pair of Louboutin limited edition, size 13 'Killer Heels'?"

Going the shoe route. Never failed.

"Would be such a shame if someone was to.. melt them."

Worse case, if she didn't show, he'd get to burn things. Win-win, really.

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by **Drake Mallard** 8 months ago

Meanwhile, on the other side of town, Darkwing was on the Ratcatcher with Piper in the side car, as they searched for the lesser evil half of Malicia. He figured it would be safer and much

faster this way to find them. If they were attacked by the evil half they could escape more easily than they would on foot.

"Now. If I were Malicia where would I be?" The crime fighter ponders. But he was stirred out of his thoughts when he heard a screech that echoed through the streets. "What was that?"

Of course he was drawn to whatever made the sound and turned the bike into that direction. After all, what if someone needed help or if some evildoer was doing some bad things? It meant more rep for his reputation if he helped whoever was in trouble or stopped the bad guy.

He parked the Ratcatcher into an alley before hopping off to go investigate the source of the screeching. With gas gun in hand he motioned Piper to follow.

As they turned the corner...

What luck. They had ran into the lesser evil Malicia and two others. Except Darkwing wasn't expecting the leader of the Kamo Network to be with them.

"Harou! Are you the one causing the screeching!? What are you doing here and what are you planning?!"

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by [Piper Mallard](#) / [Jade](#) 8 months ago

Piper slipped out of the sidecar and followed Darkwing as he navigated towards the screeching noises. She moved silently behind him, her eyes looking around for the source of the commotion, and for potential escape routes... out of habit.

Imagine her surprise when they turned the corner and were met by the rag tag quartet. "Lilly?" she asked softly, looking over Darkwing's shoulder. What was she doing with Mal...? And how could they even be sure this was the lesser Evil Mal?

She also noticed the black feathered drake-- apparently called Harou--as Darkwing so kindly cleared up. Softly, she spoke, "I don't think abrupt accusations is prudent right now..." In her experience, people did not respond well to that kind of talk. The

last thing they needed was another fight on their hands...

They were kind of under a time deadline...

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by **Malicia** 8 months ago

Cue a nervous wave from the Mal currently huddled in Harou's arms.

"Hello Darkwing and... girl I might have traumatized the first time we met." Really, can't remember who you are, I was kind of busy stabbing Trevor with a metal pole and kidnapping babies, et cetera...

"Oh, and that screeching was some sort of monster hiding in the underground subway. It attacked us while we were down there."

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by **Harou** 8 months ago

"I have nothing do with that thing down there." Harou growls deeply. He didn't like Darkwing and if the loud mouthed hero didn't shut his bill soon he would shut it for him permanently. Even if he only had one arm to use he was still a threat and he still had use of his legs.

"Look. We don't have time for this. We're trying to get away before her other half decides to slaughter us all. So either help us or get out of our way."

The dark drake bristled his feathers and hissed. The nerve of that guy to accuse him of wrongdoing when he hadn't done anything yet. Yet being the keyword since he most likely would have been out stealing by now if he hadn't gotten caught up with this mess.

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by **Lilly Teal** 8 months ago

"Piper!" So nice to see a familiar face that I won't have to remind myself won't suddenly try to kill me if I offend said familiar face. "I AM glad to see you." You're the only thing that isn't confusing.

She was currently holding her babies too firmly to wave or reach out a hand, but rest assured she meant to.

"We were in the subway and then we had to run. There's something terrible down there. We couldn't get a better look at it. ... but then there's something terrible up here and we're not sure where she is... This Mal thinks she might try to kill me and the babies." Again.

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by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 8 months ago

She slipped past Dark despite any objections, and made her way towards the small group.

"We're trying to stop her as well..." she said gently to the bristling, angry duck, trying her best to do some damage control. She approached Lilly and her babies, taking a short moment to check everyone over, placing her hands on the kid's heads and giving them a reassuring smile.

She motioned over to where she knew the trap was being set. "Negaduck is... bait..." she eyed the Malicia in Harou's arms to see if there was a reaction. "We're using him to lurer your more... evil side in. She tried to kill him...." meaning he was not dead. Yet. "So we figure she might be interested in finishing what she started with him."

She left out the fact that Trevor was with them, or that Negaduck was in fact walking around freely, just so they could keep some elements of surprise.

"We need the transplitter in order to fix this though." To Malicia. "Please, do you recall where it was left?"

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by **Malicia** 8 months ago

"She hurt him?!"

Unlatching from Harou instantaneously and grabbing Piper by the shoulders in a panic.

"Is he okay? Does he need help? Tell me where he is!"

Pausing only to take in what Piper had asked about the transplitter.

"Oh... yes, the tron-splitter. It's back at the warehouse. I put it in my top underwear drawer."

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by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 8 months ago

Piper was somewhat shocked at Mal's reaction. Instinctively, her hands came up to Mal's in a calming manner. "He was hurt, but is mostly fine now... he threw a fridge at us not even an hour ago. I'd say he is doing quite well." Why did she think it was cute that this Mal seemed to care about Negaduck?

Your sleep deprived. Remember, he wants to kill you all because of some plucked feathers...

But still...

"Okay..." she glanced at Darkwing, hoping he had caught the tron-splitter's location. She pointed off again, giving Mal directions on where Negaduck currently was... "...or.. at least that is where he is supposed to be. I don't think he is much for waiting around..."

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by **Drake Mallard** 8 months ago

Darkwing to this day didn't understand what exactly what it was that Malicia saw in Negaduck. But then again, maybe villains were just attracted to each other no matter how horrible they were to each other.

"Yeah. Yeah. He's alive alright." He snorts and rubs his bad arm since Negs so kindly undid any healing it had done. "You can thank me for that. If it wasn't for me he would be laying dead in a dumpster still."

Darkwing turned to start for the Ratcatcher. "The warehouse is

on the other side of town. We better hurry and get it."

He paused in his tracks and nearly went pale after hearing that screech again only this time it sounded much louder. What was that? He really didn't want to find out.

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by **Malicia** 8 months ago

Before Darkwing could even finish his sentence, Malicia was off like a rocket, running down the street, leaving the group behind.

Negaduck would soon find himself tackle-jumped by boobs from behind, pulling him into a tight bear-hug and smothering him in kisses.

And judging by a distant explosion at the local Cookie Dough Factory, the OTHER Malicia would be coming along soon enough as well.

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by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 8 months ago

Piper looked to Lilly. "I'm sorry... I have to go help..." she took a couple steps towards Darkwing. "Please, find someplace safe to hide!"

She gave her friend one last smile... and gave Harou a curious glance-- having noticed his missing an arm now that she was at a different angle to him-- before running after Darkwing.

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by **Negaduck** 8 months ago

There was this little fun thing about being pushed from behind. It tended to push you onto things.

WOW, PHYSICS.

WOW, THERE GOES THE CAGE.

WOW, BEING SMOTHERED WITH KISSES IS ANNOYING.

"What the-- stop tha-- get off alrea--!!"

Burst of pure aggravation that hopefully didn't burst his stitches.

"WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU?!"

He could have worked it out. Just like he could have noticed they were both stuck within the trap of his own making. But he had sort of an allergic reaction to affection. That took precedence.

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by [Malicia](#) 8 months ago

"They said you were attacked by other me!" Cue another round of kisses all over his fluffy cheeks, ignoring his protests

Then she let out a horrified squeak. "What happened to your stomach?! Did... did she do this? Let me kiss it all better..."

"Mwah mwah mwah My poor Negsy-wegsy-evil-widdlekins..."
She cooed affectionately. "Let your Mally make you feel all better, okay?"

Oh look, another explosion! This time it was a whale from the St. Canard Aquarium being thrown into a gas station.

THE BEAST DRAWS NEARER.

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by [Negaduck](#) 8 months ago

"NO, LOOK, QUIT THAT-- oh think you could kiss a little lower, could you?"

From protesting to pervert in 1.2 seconds.

--BOOOM!--

Conveniently timed reminder.

"Ah right, we've got to get out of here." Searching through pockets. "Negaduck is never caught short, however--" Don't you

even pun. "And foreseeing this sort of trouble, I brilliantly brought a mechanism to instantly lift the cage. Right--"

There you are, shiny oh-so-typical red button remote, sitting out on the road.

"--Over there."

Wasn't only his spine that had been dislodged by Good Mal's tackle hug.

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by **Malicia** 8 months ago

"Huh?" Finally noticing their surroundings for the first time since spotting Negaduck.

"Oh right. They mentioned something about you being 'bait'. Although it'd be more effective if you wore a thong."

She dug around in her cleavage momentarily.

"Good thing I always carry it on me!"

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by **Negaduck** 8 months ago

Thong SLAP.

"Want'd you think I am, some kind of manwhore?! You won't get me in THAT -- for any less than a few thou..."

Lightbulb!

"Hey, you've got YOUR thong on you, right? Hand it over!"

Cut to THE CUNNING PLAN (tm) in which the two thongs were strung together to create a long lasso.

Which Negaduck was then trying to slingshot - thongshot - through the cage bars and around the discarded remote.

One eye closed, aiming. "Thanks to your building-shaking badonkadonk we should have just enough range to reach..."

Half way around the world. Hi-yoooo.

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by **Malicia** 8 months ago

"A few thousand -- what? Tell me! Skulls? Bills? Diamonds? C'mon baby, just say the word and I'll get it for you." Desperate whimper as she threw herself at him again, this time running her hands all over his body in a truly pitiful display of unrestrained libido.

"I never get to look at you all bare-chested with tight spandex accentuating your best parts..." She cooed. "C'mon, I wanna be your special girl, I wanna see you like no other woman has..."

This truly degrading Hallmark Moment interrupted by another clawed foot slamming down over the remote, mere seconds before Negaduck's thong-vention had reached it.

"You pathetic, groveling little whore." Evil Mal sneered in disgust. Though it was hard to tell which of the two cage-mates she was sneering at.

"I thought I killed you, already." One claw pointed at Negs. "But no worries... this just means I get to enjoy stabbing you in the gut twice."

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by **Trevor Mallard** 8 months ago

The plan didn't go exactly as planned since the sudden appearance of the lesser Mal had caused both herself and Negaduck to be trapped instead but at least the bait attracted Evil Mal. If only she had ended up in the cage.

Instead, she drew the hunter out from his hiding spot, when Trevor launched himself at her in an attack to her back. He back flipped to land on his feet with his dagger in hand.

"Come on demon! It's time for you to go back to Hell!" He hisses a challenge.

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by **Lilly Teal** 8 months ago

Was it selfish of her to think 'thank God for Trevor, at least now she won't target me directly'? Yes, it was incredibly selfish, but she thought it anyway. And then she felt a little sick at heart for thinking it.

Javert whimpered a little, feeling his owner's uncertainty, but once the protectiveness spiked he started snarling viciously at Evil Mal, nudging her and Harou to try and get them to move.

"Shh, shhh, let's get out of the way," Lilly said quietly. "There's nothing we can do and I can't get any of you hurt."

Rosa, however, refused to go down without speaking her mind. There were some disadvantages to that headstrong personality.

"OY." Well that was a rude way to start speaking to an adult. "EVIL AUNNIE. NOBODY WANTS YOU. GO 'WAY."

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by **Drake Mallard** 8 months ago

Darkwing waited for Piper to catch up before he hopped back onto the Ratcatcher. After she was in the sidecar and with helmet on, he sped off to the other side of town. He knew all of the fastest routes to get through the city and with the amount of destruction caused by Evil Mal, there was no one around to hold them up.

The city had become a flaming ghost town after everyone pretty much fled. A lot of the ones left behind were looters that were dumb enough to stay and the few police officers who had tried in vain to stop everything.

"I hope Launchpad has kept Gosalyn safe." Darkwing mutters with worry in his voice. He hoped that Evil Mal hadn't found them yet. He had sent them to the tower along with Trevor's babies to keep them safe despite his daughter's protests.

The warehouse district was the only place aside from the bridge that hadn't been touched by Evil Mal. As they neared her warehouse they were greeted by the scent of the bay and the fish cannery nearby. The rotten smell of fish reminded Darkwing of a certain duckling that went by the name of Six and he wondered if the black and white terror with teeth was hiding out in the factory.

"We're here."

Darkwing slipped off the Ratcatcher after parking again. He was about to fire a grappling hook so he could get in through a window but the nasty pain in his arm stopped him from doing so.

"Oh...Arghh.."

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by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 8 months ago

Piper once again slid out of the side car and followed Darkwing towards the warehouse. She raised a brow and frowned slightly... this was where Malicia stayed? Had he made a mistake?

It looked so... dank... she was busy pondering this when she heard Darkwing's painful noises. She reached out gently, touching his uninjured arm, and grateful they had gotten out of the last encounter without a fight.

"Ah... here... shall I?"

The warehouse from the outside had an amazing number of foot and hand holds. The window was up pretty high, but that was no issue for Piper. She was about to scale the side of the building when she remembered-- not in mask, and he will likely be suspicious.

Damnit.

Piper held out her hand. "May I? I think I can get the hook up there, and I am strong enough to climb up."

Once she got the gun, Piper aimed and fired easily, the hook

sailing up and catching on the edge of the window. "Perfect..." She handed the gun back to Darkwing and began to easily climb up the side of the warehouse.

Unfortunately this was stirring everything she had been suppressing since her interest in Trevor had taken off. She missed stealing... she missed sneaking... she missed the thrill.

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by **Drake Mallard** 8 months ago

"Argh..While you're in there see if she has anything for pain." Darkwing watched her climb up. "Be careful climbing and inside the warehouse."

"Watch for a three headed giant dog." He called up after her. Hopefully Pringles wasn't on guard. He was suddenly feeling very useless right now as he stood there nursing his arm. If someone or something was to attack he wasn't sure if he could fend them off alone.

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by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 8 months ago

Stop fussing, I've got this... You dork.

Piper easily pulled herself up the the window ledge then slide inside, dropping down quietly on the bathroom floor.

She paused for a moment, glancing around...

The hell? she stood up, looking around the massive, fancy bathroom. This ONE ROOM was bigger than her entire apartment. That was so... so.... UNFAIR.

Piper huffed and quietly made her way to the sink where she took a moment to look at herself in the mirror. A fluff here, a smooth there... perfect. She then popped open the medicine cabinet to root around for some kind of pain killers...

But nothing was labelled. In fact, everything was in weird looking jars, stoppers and vials. Apparently Mal made her own medicines... and she was not going to risk Drake getting a dose

of some weird demon love potion on accident.

Turning back, Piper slipped out the door and into Mal's bedroom. Again, her eyebrow twitched at the expanse. There must be some kind of spell or something on this place, because it does NOT look like this from outside... Everything screamed wealth to her.

And coming from near poverty...

She shook her head and made her way over to the dresser. "Top underwear drawer..." she repeated, opening only the top drawer.

She blinked.

Was this it?

She picked up what appeared to be a camera with a satellite attachment. It was the only thing, besides massive panties, that she saw in the drawer. So... it had to be it.

"I'll go check with Darkwing..." she muttered before turning to head back to the window. Once there, she popped her head out. "Is this it?" she asked, holding the splitter out for him to see.

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 8 months ago

"Yes! That's it! Send it down! But carefully!" Darkwing said from down below. "Tie it to the rope and lower it down!"

Then he groaned in pain again. Why couldn't Malicia just stay as one whole demon and not destroy the city? He really wanted to go home at this point so he could curl up in bed to sleep for days and maybe hopefully be waited on since at this point he really deserved it.. His arm was growing more painful by the minute.

"I really could use something for my arm. It hurts." He whimpered and whines a bit. The look on his face and letting his cheeks hang down added onto the pitiful state he seemed to be in by looking like a puppy that just had been punted across the yard. He would keep whining until he got relief.

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by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 8 months ago

She tied the tron-splitter to the end of the rope and began to lower it down gently.

She heard his complaints, and caught sight of his puppy face. Now that she knew, it was easy to see him without the mask.

She didn't like seeing Drake hurting.

"Okay..." she said, once he had the tron-splitter. "Let me check her cabinet. I'll be right down."

... so she had already checked it... but this time she looked for any kind of hint at the actual contents. Unfortunately everything was written in some obscure script... frustrated, Piper grabbed a handful of different looking ones and tucked them in the pockets of her pajama shorts before returning to the rope.

She paused for a moment, looking over towards Mal's bedroom.... she had hoped to maybe find the collar that Maria was captured in... but... there wasn't time. And it seemed foolish to anger the demoness any further.

Piper threw her legs over the window sill and grabbed onto the rope, lowering herself down.

Once on the ground she caught up with Darkwing. "I'm sorry, I grabbed these but I am not sure what they are..."

She presented the bottles. One was amber, one was green, one was blue and one was purple. They clinked in her hands gently, and she wondered if Darkwing was desperate enough to try them out.

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by **Drake Mallard** 8 months ago

Darkwing stuffed the transplitter into the Ratcatcher after he dragged it to it with only one arm. He waited for her to come down hoping nothing would happen or she didn't fall. He only felt relieved when she was on the ground.

"I guess I have to try them all." He frowns looking at the bottles. He couldn't make out the script either. He drank the green one first and found himself having a lovely shade of green feathers to match the bottle.

"What?" He looked at himself. "My handsome feathers! They're all green!" Then he hiccuped and the green vanished. "What was that? Magic feather dye?"

He tried the amber bottle which gave him a mane of luxurious hair. "Ok. Umm..Hair restorer?"

The purple one must be anti-aging because he suddenly was five years old. "Meep! Piper! These aren't medicine at all! They're beauty products!" He frantically waves his little arms in panic. "I don't even want to know what the blue one does!"

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by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 8 months ago

"I just took them from the medicine cabinet! That is where I keep MY aspirin!" she fussed and bent down to pick up little Drake. "I don't know what kind of stuff it is, she doesn't keep normal medicine!"

Boy was that an understatement.

Although... cute little Drake... even in Darkwing get up....

"Aww!" she nuzzled him with a giggle. Inappropriate? Naturally, but Piper could not help herself around cute little ones. And he looked so much like Six at the moment.

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by **Drake Mallard** 8 months ago

"Well we don't have time to find anything to reverse it. So we better get going." Darkwing says in his now younger sounding voice. He squeaked when he was picked up and nuzzled.

"Err."

He blushes deeply at the affection.

"You're going to have to drive. My little legs and arms can't reach anything on the Ratcatcher."

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by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 8 months ago

She looked over at the motorcycle. "I think I can handle that..."

She carried Drake over and put him in the sidecar, making sure his helmet was on before hopping on the bike herself, eyes glistening.

"Alright baby..." with a grin she turned the key. Break, clutch, accelerator... she had this. It would appear that little Piper had been on a bike once or twice before... meaning that she had stolen one or two... or five bikes before.

She gunned the engine and tore off back towards the mayhem of the city they called home.

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by **Malicia** 8 months ago

And just in time too, because Pringles had been rounding on the two trespassers, having been alerted to the racket Darkwing was making. Sniffing the air and exhaust left in the Ratcatcher's wake, the three heads let out a baleful cry and took pursuit.

Evil Mal let out a pained shriek. Her back felt like it was on fire -- the searing pain was unmistakable.

"Anointment oils?" She spoke through clenched teeth and swatted blindly at the hunter on her back.

"Could you BE any more of a walking cliché?!"

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by **Negaduck** 8 months ago

Someone else was unsurprisingly unhappy to see the hunter's appearance.

"You long-haired hack!" Bellowed Negaduck, simultaneously trying to squirm out of the other Malicia wrapped around his lower half. "I told you, I've GOT this!"

'All part of the plan', as usual.

Speaking of 'the plan'. "For cripes sake, would you let! go!" Because you could totally dissuade a lusty demoness with a fly squat.

Hold on, if he had a fly squat in that bottomless cape of his, why not something actually useful?

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by **Trevor Mallard** 8 months ago

Trevor ignored Negaduck's protest. He would deal with him later since he was a bit peeved that the villain had messed up.

"You had one job, Negaduck! One job!"

The hunter had launched another attack and was on the demoness' back again. He did his best to avoid her blind swatting at him as he reached around to put the dagger to her throat as he clung on. Of course, being pressed against her body only made the burning pain worse from the anointment oils the hunter had rubbed onto himself before the battle.

"If you know what's good for you, you'll stay still." Trevor hissed coldly. "Don't think I won't do it, monster!"

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by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 8 months ago

Piper glanced in the rear-view mirror and saw Pringles coming up behind them.

"We've got company!" she yelled over the roar of the engine and the air. They were so close! She needed to hurry.

Piper pulled herself to stand, cranking back on the accelerator as she did, and causing the bike to do a small wheelie. When the front wheel touched down, it launched them forward. Weee!!

Oh our turn!

Piper threw her weight as they fish-tailed around a corner, the wheel squealing in protest. Straight ahead, she saw a cluster of people... squinting she noticed the cage--triggered, and Trevor wrestling with one of the Mals.

"Gotta hurry!! Dark, when we get there, I'll take care of Pringles, you get the Tron-Splitter on Mal!"

Well, she'd try to take care of Pringles anyway...

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by **Malicia** 8 months ago

The anointment seemed to do the trick, and the demonness was rendered temporarily immobile as she stood her ground. But that didn't stop her from egging on the hunter.

"Go ahead. Do it." She sneered. "Slit my throat. You'll only run the risk of losing your dearly departed fiancée forever. That is, assuming I haven't already cast her soul into the fiery pits of Hell, just for kicks."

Her skin sizzled and popped and for the time being she gave up on struggling or trying to fight him off. Instead she allowed her arms to drop limply to her sides as she continued to tease him.

"Just think... she'll be burning for all eternity because you couldn't keep your over-sized mouth shut for once."

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by **Trevor Mallard** 8 months ago

The reaction she got wasn't what she expected. Trevor suddenly laughed loudly after her attempt to tease him. He growls deeply after he finished and pressed the dagger into her throat more.

"The joke's on you, my dear. What makes you think I won't make

another deal with the Ancient One to save my beloved from Hell?" He leans close to her ear to hiss. "Your evil will die if I end it right here. I'm sure Beelzebub will find some suitable punishment for you when I send you to Hell. Perhaps take away your beauty where you're nothing more than a shriveled up old hag!"

The soft kind hearted Trevor wasn't here right now....

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 8 months ago

Suddenly something would slap Trevor in the face.

Something large enough to wrap around his skull. Or blind a large jet plane.

THONGSHOT HO!!

"You weren't meant to kill her, knob-for-brains!"

That was my other job.

Distraction throughly in play, it was back to work on busting out of the cage. But it had been designed for enclosing raging demons! What could possibly be strong enough to make a dent in it?

Less Evil Mal would find herself hefted against the bars in a dirty display it previously looked like she would be denied.

"Perhaps you're deserving of that smacking after all..."

And let's not even get into the rest of those filthy-nothings rumbled into her ear. Needless to say, he knew how to push her button..s.

That's what had landed him there in the first place.

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by **Malicia** 8 months ago

Evil Mal threw back her head and cackled madly which brought the blade even closer to her jugular.

"You have nothing left to bargain away, you worthless bag of bones! And you think the Devil will punish me for my work on this mortal realm? You're even stupider than I imagined!"

Meanwhile, a few feet over in the cage...

"Oh my... **Oh my.**" Things were heating up. With every syllable whispered in her ear, and Negaduck's rough style of 'romance', her body temperature skyrocketed.

"Oh... **NEGADUCK!!!**"

Eventually, her body stiffened as she reached her highest point. Trembling and convulsing, she let out a pleased cry as she exploded.

Literally. She exploded. Fire in all directions, and a shock-wave that upturned cars like helpless turtles stuck on their shells. Both Evil Mal and Trevor were sent flying back a few feet, along with bits and pieces of the cage; both were dangerously close to experiencing a repeat incident of the pole-stabbing in the park.

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 8 months ago

The shockwave caused a terrible jarring motion, though greatly weakened thanks to distance.

Piper turned, and again threw her weight, sending the rear wheel forward and in line with the front, as the bike's tires skidded across the pavement.

SKREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

Ratcatcher eventually came to a stop only a few yards away from everyone.

She blinked, stunned... and amazed that not only had the bike remained upright, but that it had placed them so perfectly in alignment with everyone. They had also avoided certain fiery-

imapley doom.

Imagine that.

[Delete](#)



by **Lilly Teal** 8 months ago

Now she was very glad she'd taken Piper's advice and retreated. The corner they had been hiding behind shielded her and the children nicely, and she waited for the last bit of metal to stop clattering before peering around it, still at a safe distance.

She probably should run further, but... she wanted to make sure Mal was put together. She wanted to see it with her own eyes. Unless she did, she couldn't be sure, and then suppose there was a knock at her door somewhere down the line...

Best not to take that chance.

Oh! That looked like a machine that would be useful, that Piper had just brought. Rosa opened her mouth to loudly ask what it was, but was hastily shushed.

Unfortunately she had two children. Fortunately Toni was more interested in other things and would be less likely to direct the universe's attention to Piper. Just his little group.

"PINGLES" he bellowed suddenly, the first thing he'd said in quite a while.

"You're TALKING!" shrieked Rosa in delight. They had all been a little worried about him. Javert quietly put a claw over his eyes.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 8 months ago

Poor Darkwing, who was still in a child's body, was nearly thrown out of the sidecar when the Ratcatcher came to a sudden stop. He ended up face first into the floor of the sidecar directly in front of him. His little legs kicked at the air as he struggled to get upright.

"What was that?" He squeaks as he peered over the seat.

Now he felt even smaller when the giant cerberus appeared that had been chasing them and caught up. He ducked down into the sidecar hoping he hadn't been spotted by the dog since the canine was not friendly with him.

"What do we do now?" Darkwing whimpers a little. He was feeling useless again as he felt too small to be much help at the moment. Plus, the pain in his arm had become unbearable.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 8 months ago

Pringles came to a screeching halt behind the Ratcatcher, his rear end crashing through the asphalt and cement, breaking up the street behind him. As if taxes in St. Canard weren't high enough already...

Three sets of noses were keenly locked onto two scents: The familiar and extremely unwelcome Darkwing Duck, and the second an unknown female trespasser who had been poking through his Mistress' bedroom.

The trail brought him straight to Darkwing, and as the cerberus hovered directly over the sidecar his three sets of lips curled back to reveal fangs that would make even a shark nervous.

That was, until he saw and heard the small, tot-like creature. Surprise and confusion crossed all three heads. A child?

Tony's voice caught the attention of the head on the far left, and it turned suddenly, letting out a happy bark and whine. Oh boy! Lilly and friends! Let's go play with them!

NO. We have a job to do, remember? That was middle head, always strict business.

Ugh. Mistress is mating with IT again. Can't we just eat him when she isn't looking? Pretty please? That was the right head, who was drawn to the cacophony caused by the Mal-splasion.

With all three heads heavily distracted and arguing internally, Darkwing's future as an entree was spared. For now.

Over at the trap (or what was left of it), Lesser Mal was lying spread out on the ground at the epicenter of the chaos, letting out a contented sigh.

"I love you, Negaduck!"

"**I HATE YOU, NEGADUCK.**" That was Evil Mal, bellowing from where she had been firmly planted into the side of a brick wall. Wrenching herself free, she hurtled her way toward him and her other half.

"You're a pathetic, conniving, waste of my time. Everything about you disgusts me! When I'm finished with you, there won't be enough of you left for the cops to identify!"

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard](#) / [Jade](#) 8 months ago

Instinctively, Piper scooped up Darkwing, holding him protectively against her.

"Hi Pringles..." she said gently, hoping that he remembered her. Although with everything that went on at the park, it would not shock her if he correlated her to bad memories...

"I know we stol--borrowed without asking... you are a **very good dog** for chasing us. But we're using it to fix your mama... Surely you noticed something off... like there being two of her?" she slowly slid off the bike and moved towards the tron-splitter, shifting little Darkwing to her hip. "So please... let us help her?"

She had it in her head that Pringles was likely an intelligent creature-- more than a simple dog. She reached out to grab the tron-splitter with one hand, shaking it loose from the bind that Darkwing had put on it.

She then, slowly, keeping an eye on Pringles for any reaction, began to step backwards towards the cage-- or what use to be the cage.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 8 months ago

For someone at ground zero, Negaduck was remarkably unscathed by the Malplosion. No wait, his hat was a little crooked. Better fix that.

And so it was time her more evil other half met her more evil other half.

Perfect. He had been looking forward to laying the smackdown. In the non-panky sense, this time.

"As I've always said..." Hello bazooka my old friend. "I'd rather go out with a **bang!**"

A bang it would be. One round, fired straight at the charging rhinoceros on heels with no hesitation. Unlikely it would be enough to kill her, but more than enough to slow her down.

Theoretically.

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by **Trevor Mallard** 8 months ago

"Argh!" Trevor squawked when the thong slapped his face. He was instantly startled out of his soulless rage state when the horrible memories of wearing a thong as Malicia's man slave surfaced. He didn't have time to fully react when the explosion sent him flying several feet into the air.

He landed hard and slid several feet where he ended up near Piper and Darkwing. He had shut his eyes during his fall and when he opened them he saw a giant canine with three heads.

"Oh..." Trevor rolled over to try and get up so he could get away before the dog decided to turn him into kibble. His entire body ached from the fall so he could only manage to crawl towards the Ratcatcher for safety.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 8 months ago

Immediately Pringles had all attention on Piper. Intelligent hellhound Familiar or no, there was one deep-seeded instinct no dog could ignore.

A big stick-like object!

Leaning forward into a play-bow, his massive rump wiggled excitedly.

Stick! Stick! Throw the stick!

Evil Mal meanwhile, was creating a bang of her own when she brought out her fist and punched the rocket soaring at her. The resulting explosion set off yet another shock-wave, leaving a massive crater in its wake.

Dust rose from the broken road, enshrouding them in a temporary mist.

From somewhere behind Negaduck, the other Mal held on to him tightly.

"GO AWAY OTHER MAL, HE'S MINE." She yelled into the dust cloud.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 8 months ago

No wailing about broken nails. This Evil Mal meant business.

So it was time to ditch the bazooka and opt for... tackle hugs of snugglyness?

"BWAH." Not a noise of appreciation as Negaduck thrashed in Good Mal's grip. "GET OFF OF ME YOU IDIOT."

A little hard to fight while being smothered in protective affection. Argh, really, he would much rather prefer to be stabbed.

Speaking of which, the dust was yet to settle. Where was she?

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



by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 8 months ago

Pringles' change in behavior caught Piper off guard.

But.. she was a quick duck. She knew that puppy stance.

She gently set little Darkwing down and looked at the tron-splitter. "You want to fetch boy?"

She changed her tune so it was an excited one. "Whossa good boy? Who wants to get the stick?" she waved the tron-splitter.

"Ready...?" she waved it more. "Reeeady...?"

She bounced. "GO!" she threw the tron-splitter in the direction past Pringles-- so he'd have to turn his heads to try and see the 'stick', or rather she faked it, making sure to line the tripod up with her arm so it was hidden from the large dog. "Go get it boy!!" She spoke with as much enthusiasm as she could muster to encourage him to take off.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 8 months ago

Little Darkwing didn't really want to be set down where he could easily get stepped on by the giant dog. He spotted Trevor crawling towards the Ratcatcher and went to help him. Which wasn't an easy task seeing how little he was.

"You're so heavy."

The best he could do was herd Trevor back to the Ratcatcher and let the older drake rest against it. Darkwing sat beside him. He wasn't sure what to do. He had to hope Piper's trick worked or they were all dog chow.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 8 months ago

"I'm sorry. I'll be alright once I recover from being thrown."

Trevor was still dazed a bit and he shut his eyes as he was trying to catch a breather. His back ached from where he had landed on

it roughly. He too hoped the dog was tricked into get a phantom stick.

"What's the plan now?"

Trevor was beginning to think things were hopeless since the plan had fell apart because of the other Mal's appearance. If Negaduck hadn't attracted her, then maybe they would have stood a chance. Both he and Darkwing were injured and that hindered them from doing much.

Then he noticed that Darkwing appeared to be a child after he regained the use of his sight since everything had been a bit blurry after getting his bell rung.

"W..What happened?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 8 months ago

Only one of the heads seemed to play into Piper's game, and suddenly the beast was experiencing a massive tug-o-war amongst itself -- with one side pulling in the direction the "stick" was "thrown" as the other two fought back.

It's a lie! Darkwing uses that trick on us all the time!

But... what if it ISN'T a lie? What then, huh?! Who's gonna get the stick?!

While not the exact desired result, it bought Piper the time she needed to slip away slobber-free.

As Negaduck gazed into the dust cloud, a hand shot out, wrapping itself firmly around his neck. And squeezed. Hard.

Huh. So THIS is the side responsible for all that strangling.

"Let go of him!" The lesser half protested, grabbing on tight to Negaduck's torso and pulling back.

This, of course, led to another impromptu Tug'O War, in which Negaduck had become the rope. And if Piper didn't get a clear

shot soon, Negs was gonna need a helluva lot more than drugs to recover from this mess. Starting with a really good Chiropractor

.....Now now, don't all rush in at once to save the poor homicidal maniac.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 8 months ago

What they weren't expecting was a third party to suddenly step in. One with dark feathers and a shiny new arm who threw it back to sucker punch the Evil Mal. It was ironic he was saving him, but Harou wanted to be the one that killed Negaduck. Besides, he also wanted Mal back to the way she was.

He wrenched Negaduck out of their grasp before jumping out of the way. Before yelling at Piper.

"FIRE THAT THING ALREADY!"

If Piper needed a shot, it was now while they were confused by the surprise attack and now lacking a Negaduck.

[Delete](#)



by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 8 months ago

She took a few running steps while Pringles was in his mental debate. She popped open the tripod and set the tron-splotter on the ground. A quick glance told her that it was basically a one button shot. Easy enough.

She aimed... Aimed... aaaaaimed.... Negaduck was in the way.

"Come ON..." The hell... why were they fighting over that slip of a drake?

And then, as though someone finally figured out her dilemma, Harou jumped in to snatch Negaduck.

"THANK YOU!" she yelled back, always polite! She hit the button, and the tron-splitter crackled to life and the beam went straight for both Mals.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 8 months ago

"GERKK--- WHAT'RE YOU **DOING?!**"

Harder to tell what was worse – being saved by Darkwing, or by Harou.

Of course, Negaduck didn't exactly see it as 'saving'.

"YOU ONE ARMED IDIOT! I've handled 60 Malicias before – you don't think I could deal with two?!"

Kicking out from Harou's grasp, made easier thanks to a burst of frustration and more notably his supposed saviour's lack of an appendage, the caped crook stomped off.

"That's it, I'm done! Done with the lot of you!"

Hands in the air, backhanding whatever came in reach. Ooo, tron-splitter, that was a fitting target of frustration. Slap that sucker against the wall and off we go.

"You want a villain to put up with this festering pile of manure, go find Bushroot!"

About time someone tracked the Fruity Four down anyway...

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



by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 8 months ago

She stood there... tron-splitter suddenly smacked away and smashed against the wall.

She blinked, staring at Negaduck.

Really?

REALLY

Huff.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 8 months ago

Negaduck eventually came face to face with several rifle barrels in the middle of his rant. Harou had called for back up so now the villain was surrounded by several Network members.

"Hello, Shorty." Malika peers down at him through her sight. The she duck being the tallest in the group.

"Remember us?" Ping smirks.

Harou looms over Negaduck. "Really now. You were doing such a good job before I stepped in." He mocks the angry drake. "Also, if you had been paying any attention I got a replacement arm. I'm just itching to test out how sharp the claws are if you try anything else. You shouldn't have knocked the transplitter out."

Then waving a hand at his group.

"Or my friends can just turn you into a pile of ash. Since the rifles fire plasma."

He eyes Piper. "We've got him handled. Just make sure that thing hits Malicia!"

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 8 months ago

"Oh great. These guys again." Since both he and Trevor seemed to have company in the form of a dozen angry looking operatives with rifles. But they weren't the only ones surrounded since he noted Negs was trapped by several of them and Harou himself.

"Harou! Call your men off! We're not the enemy here!"

Darkwing stayed close to Trevor who was still dazed from his fall. Neither one of them could fight their way out of that group. Even if he pop off a shot from the gas gun there was too many of them.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 8 months ago

"Oh for--"

Meeting the taunts and threats with the same level of hostility one might display towards peak hour traffic.

"Could this possibly get any worse?!"

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



by **Malicia** 8 months ago

Somewhere in the kerfuffle and machine-smacking, the transplitter did its job of striking both Mals. There was a flash of light as they merged together, becoming regular Mal once more.

But... something wasn't right.

It was ONE Mal, but immense energy pulsated from her form, encasing her in a fiery hue that drowned out her tan feathers.

Huh. Who knew 're-merge' and 'galvanize' could be placed on the same setting?

Her eyes cast an eerie yellow glow as she raised her arms to the air. The cars, still overturned in the street, rose alongside her, and orbited her body like planets around the sun (in b4 fat jokes).

Suddenly the cars flung outwards, spanning all directions and making everyone in the immediate vicinity a target.

You really shouldn't have asked, Negs.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 8 months ago

Face. Drop.

Once he had ducked the cars that had also dropped, scattering the crowd, that was.

It would take a true hero to conquer this obstacle.

And a hero Negaduck was not.

"You want her?" Not without a degree of smarm to Harou. "She's yours."

And zzzzziiiiippppppppp, he was off and running.

Nope. NOPE.

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



by **Harou** 8 months ago

"Sir! He's getting away!" Malika watched Negaduck bolt past all of them after they had to dodge flying cars.

"Leave him." Harou hisses. "If he wishes to die a coward let him. He can't hide or run forever. She'll find him and kill him."

He straighten up and planted his metal feet into the ground. Motioning to his group, he gave them the signal to stand ready.

"If we are to die. Then we die fighting! You will only fire on my orders!" He bristled his feathers and issues a challenge. "Come on, big girl. Show me what you've got! Because it's time to throw down!"

[Delete](#)



by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 8 months ago

Piper, meanwhile, seemed to be the only one with a lick of common sense.

She ran for the tron-splitter once more. She had to dodge a car, and roll a couple feet but she luckily came to rest-- as in smacked right against-- the wall that the tron-splitter had been smacked towards. Thanks Negs. You're such a peach.

She scrambled to pick it up and set it on it's stand to aim, and get one more shot.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 8 months ago

Galvanized Mal (Or 'GalMal' as a certain caped psycopath would dub her) faced off against the Network, like a bull ready to charge.

There was a long tense silence; a calm before the storm. Spaghetti Western showdown music began to play from some unknown source, and a tumbleweed bounced across the street between the demonness and Harou.

Her glowing eyes narrowed, she stared down the cybernetic drake.

Then, she looked past him.

"Oh. My. Glob."

Like a whirlwind, she charged straight past Harou, mowing down the rows of Network members in her path, until she reached the large glass storefront window situated behind them.

She mooshed her face against the display.

"Limited Edition Haute Couture Jimmy Choo huahua heels!" She squealed.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 8 months ago

Harou flexed his fingers after the showdown music had begun as he was getting ready to face her oncoming charge. He was expecting to die tonight but at least he would go down fighting.

But then.

Cue a bunch of confused Network members after they were bowled over when she charged past them to squeal over shoes in a window display.

"Wut?" Harou groans and facepalms. "This whole thing could have

been prevented with shoes?!" He threw his arms up in frustration. "Someone zap her already!"

[Delete](#)



by **Piper Mallard / Jade** 8 months ago

"I WOULD IF YOU WOULD ALL GET THE HECK OUT OF THE WAY!!"

She had double checked the tron-splitter to see if she had missed a button or something... which she hadn't. It wasn't like she had an information pamphlet or anything, and nobody who KNEW how it worked was stepping up to offer help.

Piper had to spin around the tron-splitter to try and follow Mal, who was sending Network members flying like leaves in the wind. She had to wait for them to move, crawl, limp out of the way in order to get a clear shot.

"Come on.." she hissed...

Finally, the last bumbling network dweeb moved. That is right. She was totally unimpressed with these 'professional terrorists', but we'll save that for another time, k?

She pressed the button. A crackle of energy and another beam went racing for GalMal, who was busy molesting a poor defenseless showcase window.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 8 months ago

Mal didn't even notice the beam hitting her. The aura vanished as she returned to normal.

The group behind her forgotten, she smashed through the window in a mad grab for the shoes.

"Where have you been all my life?" Said with a happy sigh as she hugged them close.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 8 months ago

Darkwing hiccuped suddenly as he watched the scene fold out before him and discovered that the potion had finally worn off.

"Yes! Finally! I'm back to my handsome self!"

Standing up and quickly hopping over the Ratcatcher, while bypassing some very confused Network members that had no idea why a duckling suddenly became a full grown drake, he spots Malicia busy hugging a pair of shoes.

"Hold it right there, evildoer!" He fetches the gas gun and aims it at her. "You're under arrest!"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 8 months ago

"Damn." Harou muttered since the crime fighter was up and about. If he didn't do something they would all be turned in now that Malicia was back to normal. He spun around to face the direction of Darkwing. He quickly close the distance between before raising his arm to swipe at him.

He felt the metal claws hook into one of those fluffy cheeks for a split second before sending the crime fighter smashing into a wall knocking him out.

"Malicia. Get out of here before he recovers." Then Harou perks up hearing the sirens in the distance. "And before the police get here."

Giving the signal to follow, Harou and the Network operatives slipped away into the various shadows and escape routes to make their way back to their base before they were caught by the police. Harou gave one last look before disappearing into the oncoming night.

[Delete](#)



by **Lilly Teal** 8 months ago

"YOU OKAY NOW AUNNIE MAL?" came a concerned bellow from around a nearby corner. Lilly and the children peered around at the shoe-hugging demoness timidly. Well, some more timidly than others.

"Did it work?" I hope it did. It looks like it did. Oh God, did it?

Javert seemed to agree with Harou on the 'get out of here, point', and was steadily nudging the duckette's legs away from the scene of the commotion before more trouble started.

Well... well if it really worked, then I suppose we can leave. I hope she doesn't get arrested...

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 8 months ago

"Hmm...?" Her attention caught first by Rosa (the loudest) and then the realization that Darkwing was behind her, pointing that stupid gas gun of his.

Not for long, though. She smiled wildly at Harou. "Thanks, darling."

Rushing over to Lilly and family, shoes in hand, she urged them forward. "Time to get moving."