

# RP: What's Black And White And Bites Your Fingers?

Published by: [Malicia](#) on 22nd May 2014 | View all blogs by [Malicia](#)

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Reserved for: Mal, Six, Negs, and other curious bystanders (Darkwing? Haru?)

Having allowed the young duck to enjoy the cushy comforts of Villa Macawber, the hostess herself decided now was the perfect time for her ritual evening bubblebath accompanied by a bottle of sparkling Champagne.

Sinking deep into the warm water, she closed her eyes and laid back with a content sigh. It was nice to have a duckling in the house again. Ever since her babies left for the Dungeon Dimension she'd been feeling that strange maternal itch again.

But he couldn't stay for long, she knew -- particularly if he was part of some sort of research experiment. The last thing she needed was Darkwing snooping around her property again.

## Comments

553 Comments



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

Malicia would soon find out how much trouble her young charge was. After waking up from his nap, Six discovered that the bed was bouncy so he jumped on it for several minutes until it wore him out. Of course all of the bouncing threw pillows everywhere and he managed to knock over a few things in the room in the process. Then he explored the place a little.

She would find one shredded cushion from the sofa with stuffing all over the floor and one drool covered skull that he apparently had gnawed on that he found in the apothecary.

The duck himself was in the kitchen sprawled on his back with one round full stomach with several cans of tuna piled all around

him and a bottle of Jack Daniel's that he managed to find. He was passed out with a drunken expression on his face.

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Meanwhile, upstairs...

"Top up?" asked a voice beside the tub, helpfully preempting a 'yes' by refilling the glass in Malicia's claws.

Poor, poor demoness. Can't close her eyes for a moment in her own warehouse.

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Ugh.

She refused to open her eyes immediately. Maybe if she kept them shut a little while longer it would somehow grant her a few more seconds peace.

Instead of taking the glass, she grabbed the rest of the bottle and chugged it.

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Brow raise, not that this should have come as a surprise to the black-masked interloper.

"Want me to get you a bucket of URSO with that?"

In true hypocritical style, lighting up a pungently strong cigarette as he moved away to find somewhere to prop. Preferably out of grabby / fireball / happy bubble bath time range. Argh.

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Setting the bottle back down, she wiped her bill and stepped out of the tub.

Shaking herself off like a dog (which caused her feathers to FLOOF, turning her into a living cottonball), she stalked across the bathroom and out the door connecting to her bedroom.

"I see you've recovered from your severe case of vampirism." She finally said as she stepped into her walk-in closet to retrieve a new outfit.

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by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

For the moment, Negaduck was happy to sit, smoke and snark. And maybe one other 'S' word...

... snoop.

"And yet I see you've made no recovery from your chronic bitchasitis." Damnit, where had all the booze gone? "Better get onto that; I hear it can turn into a horrible case of ugly spinster syndrome."

Potentially fatal. For the one doing the diagnosing, anyway.

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by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"You know." She said, coming out of the closet (lul) holding a robe.

"I was going to ask you if you wanted a massage." She pressed her bare bottom against his body, her tail reaching up to give him a playful rub under the chin.

Then, just as quickly, she was out of arms and (groping) reach.

"But I've changed my mind."

Throwing the robe on she sauntered downstairs to grab a bite to eat. Which was when she discovered the tiny drunken tornado and its aftermath.

For a split second she wondered if she had two Negaducks under her roof.

"Ahem" Prodding the child awake with her foot.

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by **Six** 1 year ago

Six groaned after being prodded and sat up. He grinned at her with the drunken expression. "Hi." He hiccuped a little. He looks at the cans hoping to see if there was tuna left in them.

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Like dangling a hamburger (or at least, the buns) in front of a stray mutt. With a wicked grin, well and truly familiar with this game, Negaduck had grabbed for the retreating hips of temptation...

... only to miss and topple forward spectacularly into a collection of exquisitely packaged perfumes, make-up and the like.

CRASH!!

Make that two tornados. On the plus side, at least it bought their little house guest some time...

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia visibly winced when she heard the noise upstairs. Her attention remained on the young drunk before her, however.

"I was trying to figure out what to do with all that left over canned fish I had, but it looks like you solved that problem for me." She furrowed her brow. "The alcohol, however, is not something that requires your help."

Ushering him up, she began directing him toward the part of the building that was an actual warehouse. The building was

connected to her fanciful abode, but lacked the furnishings. In fact, all that was found in the warehouse was endless rows of crates, stacked to the ceilings. Varying in sizes and labeling, it was quite a contrast from the rest of her home.

"I need you to stay in here for a little bit." She told him. "Don't touch anything."

She might've not been thinking clearly to have left a young, drunken child in the room where she kept all of the blackmarket high-tech weaponry sold and traded to criminals.

One could argue the fact she kept the regular company of Negaduck implied her thoughts were never clear to begin with.

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by [Six](#) 1 year ago

Of course Six's curiosity would get the better of him and he would disregard what Malicia told him. When he was left alone he went snooping around the crates to see what was in them. He read all of the labels until something caught his interest. He managed to find a crate that was within reach that he broke into. It was some sort of a hi-tech rifle but it needed to be assembled before it could be used.

After dumping out all of the pieces onto the floor, Six sat down to start piecing it together. At least by having something to do he wouldn't cause any trouble. Yet.

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by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

By the time Malicia had secured her little house guest in the least secure of locations, the bigger version of trouble had slunk downstairs.

"So, a quiet night in?" asked Negaduck with practised nonchalance.

Leaning in with practised knowingness-that-could-be-either-suspicion-or-perviness.

"Not hiding anything interesting, are we?"

The latter statement made all the more interesting in itself by the fact he had unwittingly smeared one side of his face with ruby lipstick and other ladies' products in his tumble. Maybe he's born with it...

MAYBE IT'S MAY-BILL-INE.

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She had to suppress the urge to laugh, which resulted in the mixture of a snort covered up by fake-coughing.

"AHEM. Well, I did take a little trip downtown to check out this season's latest jewelry." Returning his practiced nonchalance with her own.

"Unfortunately topaz has become the latest trend." Her bill wrinkled in disgust. "Just what are they thinking? There's barely a sparkle or sheen to those dull little rocks!"

Heading over to the kitchen counter she poured herself a drink. Simultaneously kicking aside the numerous empty tuna cans as though their existence in the center of the floor were a regular occurrence.

"And what about you? Formed any new plots lately? Spending some quality time with that 'Fearsome Five' of yours?"

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by **Six** 1 year ago

One piece here. Another one there. It was like building a puzzle. A deadly puzzle that used a power core to create plasma.

Click.

A quiet night in was about to be interrupted by a hail of shots cutting through the darkness outside after the little scrap of black and white feathers managed to find himself an exit to go and play with his new toy he built.

If he had a real name it would be 'Trouble'. Should have not thought about leaving him alone in a room full of stolen weapons.

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by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

Whatever answer he had been about to give was cut off by the sounds of Trouble(tm). Which was shortly followed by the sound of more trouble, namely the cocking of one of Negaduck's own guns.

"What the hell was that?!" Not that he was sticking around to hear another creative cover-up; hackles raised, he was already charging off in the direction of the blasts.

If there was one thing better than gunfire it was MORE gunfire.

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by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Facepalm. Please let this be a random drive-by shooting, pleaaaaase?

"It's probably just the neighbours playing pin the bullet on the cop again." She trailed behind Negaduck.

"In case you forgotten, I don't exactly live in a very upstanding neighbourhood."

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by [Six](#) 1 year ago

Six was on the roof (how he got up there is another mystery) firing shots at one of the nearby buildings. The bright super hot plasma from the rifle burned holes through the wall. He stopped mid fire when he noticed he had company. Turning he looks down at them with a grin.

"Boom Boom."

He launched another shot that sailed through a broken window. It landed on the floor as a ball of flame that burned for a few seconds before exploding and causing glass and debris to fly violently in all directions. Six laughed from pure enjoyment in his strange raspy laugh before staring down at them. He didn't have that adorable puppy face on this time. No. It was a murderous gleam in his eye and a smirk that reminded one of a certain duck.

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"YOUNG MALLARD!" Malicia barked. "Just what do you think you're doing?!"

Marching toward the young duck in full-on 'mom' mode, she wagged a discerning finger at him. Negaduck's lingering presence was all but forgotten as she lectured Six.

"You're going to lead the police, CIA, SWAT, SHUSH, and every other acronym straight to us! Do you want to go back to the lab? Because that's where you'll end up if they find you! You're advertising your presence to everyone!"

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by **Six** 1 year ago

Six's neck feathers fluffed out as he shrank from her scolding. "Sorry." He gave her the wide eyed look once again but at the same time if she dared laid a hand on him he would bite or possibly shoot since he was still clutching the rifle tightly.

He noticed the other drake with her and then growled at Negaduck in warning that he didn't like his presence there since he was armed as well.

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

"Funny looking chunk of topaz."

Side-glare. If the high-tech weapon and earlier shooting from



within the building hadn't given it away, Malicia's mothering instincts were all the confirmation Negaduck needed. That and the blazing mini-drake shaped hole in the side of the building.

"How strange, all that chatter of an escaped test subject on the run with a donut-destroying demoness leading here." Free hand shooting out to snatch the stolen weapon off the little terror, which would be shaken accusingly in his consort's direction. "Anyone would think you were trying to keep me out of the action!"

Because he never covered up things from her, oh no.

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by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Malicia wasn't foolish enough to touch Six, and instead resorted to standing over him imposingly. This changed very quickly however when Negaduck made a grab for the gun. Instinctively she stood between the two to keep them separate -- but judging by the glare she was giving the masked menace, it was more of a protective stance over the younger mallard.

"Well, I'm sure you're busy with your own nefarious hobbies. Be it far from me to interrupt."

Turning now to Six she eyed him curiously. "I'm positive that model wasn't unpacked yet. Did you assemble it yourself?"

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by [Six](#) 1 year ago

Of course taking the rifle wasn't easy as Six tighten his grip. When Negs attempted to take it from him and despite having a demoness standing over him, he chomped down on the older duck's hand in hopes he would at least drop the other weapon. Six wanted his to keep his toy and he was willing to take a finger or two off if he had too. He locked those jaws shut as if he was a feathery bear trap all while growling and giving Negs an ugly glare.

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by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

Rifles dropped in favour of attempting to deal with the little matter that was a brat with big, sharp, pointy teeth.

"RAAAARRGGHHH!" Ever-so-dignified flailing and shaking of the attacked limb. Fortunately there was nothing sharp to, say, crack a skull open on or impale a writhing body. Such a pity.

But, as they say, attack is the best form of defence. Stress-relieving too. And so gritting through the torment, he laced the non-gnawed fingers of his other hand around the biter's neck. Which likely had the enjoyable effect of causing the bite to tighten, but hey, that could only last so long if his airway was completely blocked.

Theoretically.

Boy didn't that murderous gleam and determined snarl seem familiar. "I am going to bury you..."

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by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"YOU LEAVE HIM ALONE!" Large monstrous hands suddenly found themselves wrapped around Negaduck's neck. All Six needed to do was somehow get his hands on Mal and it'd be a perpetual strangling party.

"As usual you're just a glutton for punishment!" She hissed through gritted teeth as her grip tightened. "For once, can't you TRY to play nice?"

Oh boy! Who was going to pass out first?

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by [Six](#) 1 year ago

Six suddenly released his hold on Negs and went limp in drake's grip around his neck. The young duck's eyes rolled back before they closed while his mouth gaped open as if he was trying to get a breath before making a gurgling sound. He foamed a little

at the mouth which was mixed with blood as Six had managed to give Negs one nasty bite. He appeared to have stopped breathing all together.

Perhaps he was the first one to pass out.

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Bigger lungs, stronger throat muscles and the sort of tolerance that came from being strangled far, far too often acted in Negaduck's favour. If acting in one's favour constituted having the endurance to continue to throttling even when his own cheeks were turning a nice deep blue – and not from any wayward eyeshadow.

Eventually, however, self preservation won out, and Six's limb body was thrown aside.

"There's nothing nicer than being rotten!" rasped after he finally broke free of his own accord. "Which you would know, if you weren't so busy mothering random little street rats!"

And scarfing down Hamburger Hippos.

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by **Six** 1 year ago

Negaduck hadn't been around to see the video logs nor had known that Six had been the subject of many endurance tests during his time in the lab including a test where he had been repeatedly drowned. The brat had learned to play dead to fool his captors many times.

And this is exactly what happened now. For once Six was free and had hit the ground, his eyes snapped open and he bolted straight for Negaduck.

The feathery bear trap gave a nice chomp right on the gloating jerk's tail.

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Blink. Did something just...?

"--YEEOUCCH!!"

Shooting straight into the air in pain may not have been the best reaction, considering they were already on the roof. If the last few minutes had shown anything, however, it was that durability was another trait they had in common. So even if his downward plummet saw them end up over the side of the warehouse...

At least he would likely take Mr Little Lockjaw along for the ride.

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Groaning in exasperation she hurried to the ground floor to meet up with the terrible twosome. This was going to require far more alcohol.

"BOTH OF YOU. INSIDE. NOW." She barked.

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by **Six** 1 year ago

Of course there was a fight on the way down off the roof as Six was trying to avoid being punched by the angry murderous drake who's tail he was hanging onto. Gravity decided to pause for a moment after Malicia started ranting and raving at them so they were suspended in mid air.

"He started it!" Six squawked in his raspy voice through a mouthful of tail feathers.

Cue gravity taking over again as they hit the ground creating a duck shaped crater in pavement. Six crawled out of the hole after shaking off the jarring sudden landing, glad that he had a nice soft duck to land on to break his fall, and slinked to Malicia to give her an apologetic puppy face since he had provoked her anger.

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Lifting himself out of the crater like Hades rising from the Underworld – minus the flaming hair, although from the mounting fury it certainly was possible he would spontaneously combust at any moment – Negaduck stomped after Bitey.

Not that he was obeying her, ohnosiree. From the sleeve-up-pushing and the grumbled-doom-promising it was clearly a matter of finishing what he supposedly started.

"Stupid stubborn snitch.. I'll show him how to play nice..." Et cetera.

Alcohol. That would help. Sure.

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by **Six** 1 year ago

Although he stayed close to Malicia, Six spun around, and hissed at the oncoming drake in warning that if he came any closer he'll give another bite on some other limb of his. He comically fluffed out his feathers as if he was trying to make himself look bigger and more threatening than he really was.

That murderous gleam returned to his eyes as Six glared.

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Standing protectively in front of Six, she loomed over Negaduck, eyes narrowing.

"Are you done yet?" She snapped impatiently. "Because the child is only staying here temporarily. No need to lift your leg and urinate all over the place to make your point."

Was she speaking literally or figuratively? This was Negaduck after all.

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

"It's **STAYING** here?!" Temper explosions only just beginning.

"Look, I'll grant you the kid could be useful, but there's no need to have that mangy thing skulking around indoors."

That was his job.

"There are a ton of disused animal cages out back. If you want to keep a vicious mutt about the place, why not stick him in that?"

\*\*\*CUT-SCENE\*\*\*

Fingers drummed impatiently on steel. Glare burned out from behind the black mask.

Not very intimidating though from that angle, squished within a dog cage about half his size.

"Think you're funny, don't you?"

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by **Six** 1 year ago

Then something landed on top of the cage and a face came into view to stare at him curiously as Six leaned over. Now that there was bars separating them, Six wanted to know who the violent drake he had bitten was.

"Who are you and why did you try to steal my rifle I built?"

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"This is my partner in crime that I mentioned earlier." Malicia explained to the youngling as she leaned against the cage.

"As you can see, I haven't been very successful in house-training him. Some beasts simply aren't intelligent enough to become civilized."

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by **Six** 1 year ago

Six furrowed his brow as he stared at Negaduck while listening to Malicia. "Even the most simple animals can be trained with the right motivation." He seemed to be repeating something he heard a dozen times during his time in the lab. He fidgeted with his collar again afterwards.

Six had no idea why a drake he had just mauled and was threatening to harm him in return had sparked his curiosity suddenly. Maybe it was some sort of familiarity he was unaware about that was fueling it.

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

To counteract all this mirth at his expense, Negaduck devised an argument so witty and nuanced that even Aristotle himself could not have refuted its core philosophy.

"BWAAAARGGHHRAAAARRGLLSNRRRRLLLL!!!"

Complete with wild clawing grabby-grabby motions through the bars at whatever or whomever was closest to his reach.

'Beast' didn't quite cover it. The laboratory's theory would have crashed and burned before making one scientific journal.

Just like it did with his spawn...

"I wasn't stealing anything of 'yours', you little twirp!" Snapped when he had calmed just enough to string a snarl together. "I was TRYING to stop you wasting ammo giving away our position!"

Besides, I had dibs on the high-powered Boulder Blaster. DIBS.

Glomer switched to his self-proclaimed partner. "So good of you to back me up on this."

Taking his side as usual. What were partners for?

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Please. You're a glutton for punishment. Clearly you knew exactly who he was when you saw him and yet you still chose to pick a fight. Now you're just being fussy because you were bested by someone half your age." She moved her fingers away in a timely manner before Negaduck could get a hold of them in his snarling fit.

"Now then." Turning to smile at Six. "It looks like you have quite the talent for assembling weapons. Tell me, do you enjoy altering them too?"

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by **Six** 1 year ago

Six jumped off the cage so he was standing in front of it but just out of reach of the clawing. "I was trained to fight." He blinked and said "Plasma autorifle doesn't need ammo. The power core charges before firing." He shrugs. "That's what the paper said."

"They said I was good at puzzles." Looking at Malicia. "So I build things. Make them better if they need it." Then he smiled a little. "I can show you."

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Her bill parted into a fanged grin.

"I'm glad you like puzzles. I happen to be an arms dealer on the side -- bit of a hobby. Unfortunately, I confess that I'm not actually savvy in the way of technology. I merely buy and sell. But business has been rather... stagnant lately. The same old junk keeps passing through. A lot of it just gathers dust, and it would be nice to see a bright newcomer like yourself have some fun with it. Perhaps you can come up with some new ideas using the parts I have lying around."

Jerking a thumb at Negaduck she added. "This one is my unofficial field tester. Which is a nicer way of saying he sponges off me so he doesn't have to pay for my stuff."



Best to leave out the part where he essentially pays her under the blankets.

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by **Six** 1 year ago

"The Network has me building things now. I can build you things too." Six smiled more not knowing he might get in trouble. Then he looks at Negaduck again. "Does he have a name or is nameless too?"

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Taking time out of his busy mocking mimicry schedule to cut back into the conversation.

"It's Negaduck." Nameless, the very idea... "If you had any smarts in that odd patterned head of yours, you'd know it."

Back to Malicia, arms crossed, because it was so easy to look the part of The Boss when balled up in a cage.

"And I told you, it wouldn't gather so much dust if you'd give me full control of the advertising strategy..."

No guesses what that was a nicer way of saying.

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Rolling her eyes she gave the cage a good 'thump', which by Malicia standards meant the entire metal contraption collapsed around him.

But something Six had said caught her attention.

"The Network? Are they arms dealers as well? Funny I've never heard of them."

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by **Six** 1 year ago

Six fidgeted from being questioned after realizing what he had said. "The Kamo Network took me in after they raided the lab. They have all kinds of weapons and things. But I can't tell you what they do. They said it's secret."

Then his eyes widen when Negaduck spoke. "You're Negaduck?"

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by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

A bit of groaning and rumbling from within the metal sandwich, and one pulverised villain peeled his way out of the rubble like it was a sardine can.

Or a can of mackerel, but let's not go there.

"Yeah." Mildly breathless from the mooshing, but able to narrow his own eyes warningly nonetheless. "What's it to you?"

Aside from being impressed with my might and fearsomeness, clearly.

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I've never heard of this 'Kamo Network'." She shrugged.

Though her interest was certainly piqued if they were using this little guy for their own M.O.

"But in any case, feel free to root with the crates in the warehouse for whatever parts you need. I've no doubt you'll impress me."

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by **Six** 1 year ago

"They made sure to keep themselves a secret and out of the public's eye." Six shook his head. "That's all I can tell you." He

was glad she decided not to press him farther. "Ok. I'll build you something." He smiled. But the smile didn't last long when he turned his attention back to the flatten drake who just crawled out.

"That name had been mentioned many times by the Doctor. He said I was special because of you." Six just stared at him. "But I don't know why. He wanted me to--" He fidgeted more as he quickly stopped mid sentence on what he was about to say but decided against it. "But how am I special when ND-02 told me you were the duck that started a war in the Negaverse and took it over."

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by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

Zeroing in on that hesitation with like a cop to a now non-existent donut store.

"Wanted you to do- what?"

Straightening – now that he had the ability once again to stand and all – the older mallard oh so graciously offered Six some sort of logic for coming out with it. Rather than, say, trying to beat it out of him with a large wrench.

"You can't expect us to be answering your life's mysteries without all the info, kid."

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by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"ND-06?" She was tilting her head at him now.

"Are you telling me there's more like you? What happened to numbers 1 through 5?"

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by [Six](#) 1 year ago

"They're all dead. I'm the only one left." Six didn't really want to talk about it but it seemed he had no choice now. "You don't

want to know what they were forcing us to do and what they did to us. " Then he eyes Negaduck. "The Doctor was training me to kill you."

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

The shock. The horror. The absolutely terrible, uncontrollable...

... laughter.

"A tiny thing like you?" Managed between fits of doubled over chortling. "Oh yeah, real terrifying!"

Knee-slappingly hilarious even.

"How.. how did they even think you'd have a chance? Through your amazing powers of cute?"

Shouldn't snigger at that; if anyone was ever going to get him, it'd be through that.

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal was completely unsurprised that there was yet another group planning to off Negaduck. Aside from the fact he was the despicable despot of an entire dimension, his 'winning' personality made him a target for just about anyone.

"Well he did survive where his predecessors failed." She told Negaduck pointedly.

Studying Six carefully, she said to the young duck. "But you escaped the facility. So I'm guessing your original 'purpose' is no longer a priority to you."

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by **Six** 1 year ago

"S..Stop laughing!" Six felt his neck feathers raise in anger. "Stop laughing at me!" He balled up his fists and growled as he was

trying hard not to go over and bite something else of Negs' while Malicia was watching. In fact tearing his throat out to silence him was starting to become more tempting the more he felt the aggression creep in.

"Stop!" Six was shaking by now from fury. "They said I had a chance because of my bloodline. Because I was the perfect one."

He sighed and shook his head. "No. It's not my priority anymore." Malicia's question seemed to have calmed him a little by taking his focus off the laughing jerk.

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by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

Much like Malicia, the seriousness of the threat did not weigh heavily on the caped criminal. That is to say, Malicia weighed heavily on him, but the threat did not.

We digress... The point was, getting a rise out of the little one only seemed to encourage him.

"What perfect bloodline? You look like a cross between a pillow and a bag of festering trash."

Leaning in to taunt him beak to similarly oversized beak.

"Wonder which side's dominant."

Obliviousness. The irony demanded it.

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by [Six](#) 1 year ago

"For someone who was made out to be the Lord of the Negaverse you seem to act more like an obedient stupid beast than a mighty conqueror." Six frowns. "And I was supposed to fear you?" He growls deeply with his feathers bristled out in aggression. "You want to find out what side is dominant, banana beak!?"

In fact Negaduck leaned close enough to be within biting range and the temptation was just growing the more Six was taunted.

Killing him wasn't a priority but he would if he had too.

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by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

Feathers bristled, bill curled back into.. lookatthat, what was an identical growl. A complete mirror image.

"Just try it, squirt."

It would be war of the surprisingly-fang-filled-banana-beaks any time soon.

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by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Malicia was about to intervene yet again but something stopped her.

She was studying them both. Their movements. Gestures. Physical characteristics.

Oh!

Oh.

Oh dear.

"Who's hungry for tuna casserole?" Suddenly stepping in-between the two to break off the staring contest.

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by [Six](#) 1 year ago

"Tuna! I want tuna!" Six suddenly stopped growling after hearing that offering of food. He licked the edges of his bill as he drooled a little at the thought of a yummy tuna casserole. His demeanor soften once the aggression went away and he had forgotten about fighting Negaduck.

"Tuna! Tuna!"

Six did notice he was hungry now and wished to fill his belly with a good helping of the tuna casserole.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

In the same manner, Negaduck's attention was snapped away from the fight. There was no softening of demeanour or reduction of aggression, however. As always, he was determined to hold onto his crabbiness.

"Bah, your casserole stinks."

Couldn't hide the drool though.

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Seconds later the two boys somehow found themselves seated at the rather lengthy dining table, each with a steaming bowl of casserole, accompanied by a glass of scotch to wash it down.

What? Nothing wrong with serving liquor to minors. Plus the kid already got into her stash once.

"So." Arms folded neatly as she watched both of them intently.

"Why don't you tell us more about your friends in the Kamo Network?"

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"There's many of them and they operate all over the world. The St. Canard group took me in after they raided the lab. Harou is their leader but he isn't always a nice duck." Six stuffed some of the casserole into his beak. "Mmm.."

"He gave me this scar on my arm." He rubbed his arm after mentioning it. "There's others but they don't trust me." Six sniffed the glass of scotch before swallowing down a gulp of it. "I can't tell you what they all do though."

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

"Another pack of freaks. Fantastic. And what is this group hoping to achieve?"

Cynicism had to be put on hold, however, as watching the little one sample his booze in comparatively moderate amounts pushed his frustration too far.

"--Oh for hate's sake--"

Whatever liquor was in reach was scooped up, dumped in his casserole, set on fire, and swallowed in one swift motion. Concluded with a sarcastic 'ta DUH' motion, as if to say: and that is how real drakes skull rotten casserole.

No thanks to the chef, of course.

Back on topic, "Or are your 'buddies' the revoltingly idealistic sort of hippies that take to freeing lab rats for no good reason?"

Compassion. Never turned much of a profit.

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



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"They must certainly be secretive if they've managed to fly under my radar for this long." She moved closer to Six to inspect his scars.

"Well, isn't that unfortunate. But on the bright side, women love a mallard with scars."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"They weren't there originally for me. They broke into the lab to steal the weapons and technology. I just happened to be there." Then Six eyes Negaduck. "One thing I'll tell you. They have more weapons in their cache than you do in that warehouse of yours. If



they ever find out about this place they'll come for it."

When Malicia moved closer he fidgeted a little. "They wouldn't want a cut up a drake." Six undid his top and showed her the large vertical ugly scar that ran across his chest and down his belly. He had been cut open and crudely stitched back together. One had to wonder what was keeping this wretched drake together.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Anticipating the connection, hands went up in pre-emptive defence.

"Don't look at me, not my handiwork. Too neat. Those are scalpel marks, maybe some skinning shears, a cramping piranha... whoever did this wanted you to survive."

From studying the wound back to a vicious smirk.

"Can't understand why."

Feel the love.

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



by **Six** 1 year ago

"I told you why." Six growled a little. He got up to stalk to the guestroom to fetch the small computer he had with him and brought it back to the table. "Everything I told you is true. The data is right here if you want to look." He made sure the files could be accessed.

Six went back to eating his tuna casserole and downing the scotch (in rather large amounts now) in silence. He was feeling his aggression kicking in and cursing his connection with Negaduck that the Doctor had said made him special. He had no idea what that connection was but he wanted nothing to do with it.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

The second Six returned with the machine Mal shot up like a rocket and tried to talk loudly over the duckling to drown out his explanation about the data.

**"OH, LOOK AT THE TIME. WE'VE BEEN DISTRACTED FOR SO LONG I FORGOT WHAT TIME IT IS."**

She nearly scruffed Six when she began ushering him out of the room, still with his casserole and scotch in hand. The computer tucked under her arms as she led him down the hallway, out of earshot from Negaduck.

"What are you doing?" She hissed. "He is the LAST person on the planet you want knowing about that... thing."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"There's nothing in here but data on the project and the subjects." Six looked at her in confusion. "He doesn't believe me."

The young drake was beginning to show signs he was feeling aggressive again and he may snap at any moment. "I'm tired of him mocking me." He stared at the glass scotch in his hand noting his reflection in it. That angry looking face that stared back...

Six squeaked as he dropped both the glass and the bowl of casserole to the floor from sudden shock. He spun around to snatch the computer from Malicia as he frantically began punching commands into it to bring up the files again.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Sweetie, he mocks everyone including me. In fact, I'd be far more concerned if he was nice. THEN you know something is really wrong..."

She didn't struggle when he snatched the computer, instead

watching him carefully.

"Are you sure it's just data? Because that radio report mentioned something about deadly biological hazards. Either way, he is the last person on the planet you want with access to any information. He has a talent for turning anything into a weapon. You should see what he can do with a few toothpicks and a sponge..."

Also doubled as a neat party trick.

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"They're saying I'm a carrier of a disease. It's a lie." Six sat down to go through the files. "They do things like that to put fear into people. Try to make sure they catch me faster."

The drake's fingers were just flying across the keys as he was going through the data about himself once he found them. After a few moments his expression changed to one of dread and he went silent as he read what he just had pulled up. He looked like he had gone pale the more and more he read the file. "No..No..It can't be."

He looked up at Malicia with that shocked look on his face. "You're right. Negaduck shouldn't have any of this information." Six drew his knees to his chest and trembled a little. "The results from the blood test they took from me says he's my father."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I know."

Really, she should have figured it out sooner. Nega-sproglings often shared many common traits -- apparently 'temperamental sadist' was a dominant genotype.

"He has dozens of offspring... including my own children. They are your half brothers and sisters."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"I..I have brothers and sisters?" Six was curious but then sadden. "Please don't tell him. He hates me enough as is." He sighs deeply as if he felt ashamed of it all. He had the feeling that Kamo Network had gotten a hold of the data and that's why several of the members didn't trust him. Now he had to live with the fact that he was the offspring of the most hated criminal in all of St. Canard.

"Since my escape has been made known to the public, that Darkwing Duck you spoke of will be on my tail then? He'll make sure I'm locked up right? Especially if he finds out who I am."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I won't tell Negaduck, but he'll certainly know if you keep flashing that computer around!" She jabbed a finger at the metal contraption.

"Which is why I want you to keep it close by at all times." She added sternly.

"As for Darkwing... yes, he will come after you. That idiot will do anything for a few minutes of fame. Which is exactly why you need to keep under the radar and stop blowing up buildings!" Said with a finger waggle.

"You need to remain incognito. You can keep yourself entertained with all those weaponry parts I have. You can always watch television too."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"I can hide it under the bed again and leave it there unless I need it." Six fidgeted from the scolding. "I'm sorry..I couldn't help it. It felt good making that building go boom."

He clearly had some issues and was very temperamental. Maybe he was more like Negaduck than he thought. While Six loathed

the fact that he was his offspring, he had to admit maybe it was the reason why he survived as long as he had.

"Don't worry. If Darkwing shows his face I'll bite it off if he tries to get me." An unsettling smirk came to his bill. The little fluff ball seemed confident that he could take on the crime fighter if he had managed to get inside the warehouse.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Don't underestimate him. That's how he manages to catch supervillains. Well, that and his miraculously dumb luck."

Having been sent to the 'ol Supervillain pokey a few times herself, she had learned not to overlook Darkwing's crimefighting abilities.

"Now then... we have another issue to discuss. Namely a comment you made about your little Kamo Network friends posing a potential threat to me. Or namely, a threat to my weaponry supply."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"I'm not going to tell them about this place. That wouldn't be nice after you took me in and gave me shelter and food." Six frowned. "I can keep secrets."

And he certainly didn't want them to find out about Negaduck being here either. That would go over badly. Especially with Harou. The head of the Kamo Network could be vicious when he wanted to be. Six rubbed his arm where the scar was just thinking about it.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I appreciate that. I'm not in the mood to make any new enemies. I just finished dealing with a hunter, a vampire, an immortal ancestor that likes flirting with my partner, and my idiotic cousin

and her boyfriend. I'm not in the mood to take on an entire network of people who know how to do... computery stuff." She raised her hands as if she were typing on an invisible keyboard, as if to make a point.

"That is, unless they can help me figure out how to write one of those 'electronic mails'."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"A hunter? Harou warned me about a hunter before I left on my mission. He didn't tell me about Darkwing though. Guess he doesn't see him as threat like you do." Six shook his head. "I won't tell them. I promise."

Then he chuckled a little. "I can show you how to write an email if you want to learn. And other things with the computer too."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oh, can you?" Her face lit up and she clasped her claws together excitedly.

"I tried putting the envelope in the cd slot, but it didn't do anything."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six chuckled more. "No silly. You don't put an envelope into the computer. I'll show you if you still have that computer. Or we can use this one." He taps the small computer.

"I'm sorry that I made a mess." He remembered that he dropped his meal. Most of the tuna casserole had managed to stay in the bowl so he picked it up to eat the rest. He couldn't say the same for the scotch though. Between all of the donuts, the Hamburger Hippo meals, the cans of tuna, and the casserole it was no wonder he was looking a little round in the belly.

The young drake inspected his larger scar after his meal when he noted it was irritated. Apparently he had torn a few stitches during his fight with Negaduck and gave a quick lick on the bloody spot on his chest. "Now about that email." He looked up at Malicia as if this didn't bother him at all.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Pringles will clean it up." She reassured the duckling.

"I had a computer. But Negaduck got a little upset about my attempt to search for 'fanart' of him and Darkwing and he smooshed it with a mallet. Did you know there are people in this city who write fictional stories about them?!"

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six looks at her in confusion. "Pringles?" Now he was curious about who "Pringles" is. Then he made a funny face. "Why would they write stories about bad ducks?"

He honestly didn't think much of his father after having met him and gotten into a fight with. This Darkwing didn't sound any better if he was going to be determined to hunt him down.

"I guess we could use this one then if I'm going to teach you." Six says. "But it will be in secret so that fa--Negaduck doesn't get upset about it."

((OOC: That's hilarious if Malicia was looking for slash art of them. XD))

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

As if on cue, the massive cerberus bounded into the room barking excitedly. Oh boy, children! They're always fun to play with!

"That would be Pringles." She nodded at the dog. "Don't worry,

he's friendly. He's particularly fond of kids."

((OOC: Oh, she most definitely was! Has her own little collection stashed away somewhere, I'm sure))

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six was a little wary of the giant dog at first but after being told he was friendly, he gave each of the heads a pat. Then he gave Pringles a playful growl. "I bet you can't find me!" The young drake dashed off to find a place to hide from the cerberus while taking the small computer with him.

The bed in the guestroom that he had slept on would be the prefect place to hide. Six stored the computer before squeezing himself under the bed along with it. He had to keep himself from laughing while he waited to see if the dog would find him.

((OOC: XD..Malicia has a little naughty secret then. No wonder Negs smashed the computer. I'm sure DW would be horrified (and sort of flattered) by it.))

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Immediately Pringles set to work, sniffing out a trail. Having three noses must've counted for something, because it wasn't long before the beast stopped in front of the guest room. Unfortunately, he was too big to fit through the door, and instead resorted to whimpering helplessly.

"Aw, Pringles honey." Malicia gave her familiar a reassuring pat on the head. "You were so close to finding him too."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six heard the whimpering and came out. "You found me." He went to Pringles and hugged him. "Don't be sad."

The young drake suddenly groaned. "I don't feel good. I...I think I



should go to sleep now." He gave each of the heads a pat. "We'll play later." Then Six went back into the guestroom to lay down in the middle of the bed again. It didn't take him long to fall asleep after settling down.

Six was unaware that the Network was out looking for him this very moment. But for now, he at least some peace before the chaos.

((OOC: I think this might be a good time for Harou and them to show up. I imagined Malicia had gone shopping while Six was asleep or something.))

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Very well." She flicked off the light. "Sleep tight, little one."

Patting Pringles on the head, she instructed the cerberus. "I'm heading out on a food run. You keep all your eyes on him, okay? Make sure we don't get any trespassers or Negaduck snooping too close."

The familiar rumbled obediently and settled down in front of the bedroom door.

((OOC: Sure! Initially I was going to have Mal lead them into a different warehouse, but if you want you can always have them investigate or go straight here))

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

The Kamo Network had followed Malicia back to the warehouse after she returned from her food shopping and after getting the door open they were greeted by darkness and the cold.

"What is this?" Mallika blinked as her eyes adjusted to the dark and looked at Harou. "Why would Six be here?"

"I've got a bad feeling about this." Ping added.

"I don't like it either. Ping, you guard the door. If you see

anything call for us." Harou started inside. "Mallika with me."

The female duck followed behind Harou and broke out a glow stick to give them some light so they could see. The drake's dark feathers made him hard to see in the dark and if it wasn't for the small lights on his metal legs he would have perfectly blended into the darkness. It was quiet except for the tapping from Harou's talons that now echoed through the room. They wondered if they were in some kind of a huge freezer since it was so cold. The farther they went in the more anxious the two felt.

"Harou, I think we should go back. This might be a trap." Mallika whispered and then shivered.

Harou grunted from annoyance. His gut said they should leave but on the other hand he didn't want to leave Six behind. They needed find him quickly before Darkwing and the hunter showed up. Those two would certainly spoil their plans. Not that the leader of the Network couldn't handle them but they would be an annoying pair of pests.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

The door slammed shut behind them and seemed to seal itself off.

"You really should listen to her. Ladies know best, after all." Malicia's voice echoed around the entire room.

Two glowing yellow eyes cut through the darkness in front of the pair, followed by a dark chuckle.

"I don't like being followed. Not that I can blame you entirely. My gorgeous visage tends to have that effect on men."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Mallika. Check on Ping." Harou says to the tall duck. Mallika nodded and dashed off back to the door. She was quite fast so it didn't take her long to reach the closed door.

"Are you alright?"

"Other than having the feathers scared off me, I'm fine." Ping's muffled voice could be heard from the other side. He had been waiting for them outside of the warehouse when the door had closed.

"You better reopen it. There's trouble!" Mallika looked over her shoulder although she could barely see anything because of the dark.

"Working on it already."

Harou didn't seem at all fazed by everything that was happening and remained stoic. He stared back with his own golden eyes. "I'm not here for you. I've come looking for a duckling that was last seen with you. He's a very ill young drake and he needs to come back home so he can be properly taken care of." He dug his clawed metal toes into the floor. "If you tell me where he is there will be no trouble. I rather avoid conflict."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I don't know what you're talking about." She crooned far too innocently.

"I've seen no ill ducklings. I sincerely hope you're not lying in order to earn my sympathy." A flash lit up the room as a fireball collided with the floor inches from Harou's foot.

"Because I have no sympathy to give."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou narrowed his eyes and didn't flinch from having a fireball thrown at him. "I never said it was physical." Lifting his foot he stamped the fire out. "You are trying my patience." There was a hint of a growl in his voice now.

Mallika was torn between waiting for Ping or going back to help

Harou when the door opened and the short drake fell forward onto the floor at her feet.

"We have company." Ping coughs as a cloud of gas seeped into the room behind him. "That burns my eyes and throat."

"Seems your blowing up a donut shop has attracted more than just our attention." Harou growls. "This is going to be a problem."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"And you wore out my patience the moment you thought you could get away with following me!" The demonness hissed.

As the smoke filled the room, however, she could only smile darkly. A problem for HIM, perhaps, but she could play this to her advantage.

"Darkwing Duck! How dare you interrupt a business meeting with my allies! You should know better than to mess with an extremely dangerous and highly deadly terrorist organization!"

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Well it's a good thing I did then! The whole city is paranoid because of you and this escaped test subject! I haven't had a moment's peace since I got home." Said crime fighter appeared in the door way still with his gas gun pointed at them. "I suggest you all come quietly or I'll make sure all of you have a nice nap."

Great. Four against one.

He had dealt with Malicia before but the other three he never had seen before. He didn't like the look of the dark drake with the metal limbs.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well, you got me." Mal shrugged nonchalantly. "Whatever shall I do now?"

Suddenly she threw herself against Harou. With the force of her weight, the cybernetic drake would hopefully be sent flying straight into Darkwing, Mallika, and Ping like a bowling ball and three pins. If Darkwing's gun had yet to fire, then the canister might explode on impact, knocking all four out.

Really, she had no time for this! The ice cream was going to melt!

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

Harou was surprisingly a lot stronger than he looked. He had planted his feet to the ground to keep from completely bowled over when she had slammed into him. He slid back a few feet creating sparks from his talons that had dragged along the floor. "Terrorists? Really now. You're just getting yourself in deeper." Harou shakes his head. "Also, it's going take a little more than just trying to bull rush me to get me off my feet." He had grabbed onto her and dug his fingers into her flesh. The metal hand hurt more since it was tipped in claws as well. "I want the duckling back now!"

"Hey, buddy! I don't appreciate being gassed!" Ping once he recovered enough from his gagging. Since he was the closet to Darkwing he was the first one to attack him by biting him right on the leg from where he was laying on the floor. He sent the crime fighter howling in pain. Ping sat up with a disgusted look on his face while licking his bill. "Argh. How does Six do it? That did not taste good at all."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Oh!" Mal let out a surprised cry. She hadn't expected Harou to stand his ground against her super-strength and it caught her unguarded.

"Hey! Watch where you stick those things! I just had my feathers waxed!" Seemingly more concerned by the cosmetic effect than the stinging pain that was now spreading across her body.

She swung her own claws at his arms, and the collision of nails against metal created sparks that illuminated both their faces as they grappled. It was hard to see in the dark which parts of him were metal and which were skin, given that his black feathers blended into the shadows. At such close range, she was initially striking out blindly, and it wasn't working in her favor.

"The duckling doesn't want to go with you. He's perfectly happy with me!" She tried to wrench herself from his grip in an attempt to place some distance between them.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"So you do have him." Harou hissed. "Really now? Did you ask him or you're just saying it to save your own hide? The little drake is dangerous. He's been trained to kill." When she started to struggle he brought his knee up in attempt to knee her in the gut.

Meanwhile Ping and Mallika were trying to deal with Darkwing but were finding the crime fighter a little more challenging than they expected. They both kept pressing their attacks against him, hoping they wouldn't give him a chance to fire that gas gun that would knock them out.

"Harou. Whenever you're done dancing with your new girlfriend can we get out of here?" Ping protested. He was glad he was short enough to dodge from being punched.

"Just keep him busy. I have an idea." Mallika backed off and took a few steps back so she could leap over the both of them.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Harou's kick had winded her momentarily and she fell to her knees, trying to catch her breath. This one played rough. In any other situation, and she would've enjoyed that fact.

"Fine." She hissed through clenched teeth. "I was only letting him stay with me temporarily anyway." She rubbed her sore stomach.

"But just you." She jabbed a claw up at Harou. "My home isn't some sort of missionary, and I absolutely will **not** have Darkwing in there. Have your fashionably-challenged minions keep him busy, and you can visit the little one."

Then she added under her breath. "Dangerous? Pah. He's a cuter version of his father. Nothing I can't handle."

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 1 year ago

Two against one. Not exactly the best odds but Darkwing had dealt with more enemies than that. But what he wasn't expecting was the taller duck suddenly leaping over them as if they were just hurdles in a track and field competition. Then he felt himself being choked by a hard yank because as soon as she landed she grabbed a hold of his cape.

Rip proof capes. Maybe not the best thing ever invented.

She pulled again and Darkwing lost his footing causing him to fall onto his back while dropping the gas gun. "Let go! You're choking me!" He tried to get up but then was greeted by Ping who had picked up the gas gun.

"Stay down. Or you'll see how it feels to get gassed." The drake grinned. "How does it go? Suck gas, evildoer?" He says in a mocking tone.

Great. Using my own words against me. Where is Trevor? That jerk ditched me! He had sworn that the older drake was right behind him but he had slipped off and vanished right before Darkwing confronted Ping at the door of the warehouse.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Seems they have it under control." Harou straighten up after delivering the kick to the demoness. "Very well." He turned to his companions. "Ping. Mallika. Make sure that idiot is bound and gagged. If he tries anything shoot him with that gas that I assume is sleeping gas."

Ping grinned more. "Oh yes. I'll enjoy it if I have to shoot you." He kept his sight on Darkwing.

Harou turns back to Malicia. "Now. Show me to the little one. And don't think about trying anything. Or I'll give you a worse hurt than that kneeling."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oooh, quite the tough boy you are." She sneered as she dusted herself off and straightened out her dress. After a few extra moments of fussing with her hair, she beckoned for Harou to follow.

\*\*\*

Malicia was relieved to see Negaduck was no longer hanging around the warehouse. It was one thing to bring a young child home, but another drake (who was much taller, no less!) would no doubt spell a disaster for everyone within a ten-mile radius.

"He's taking a nap right now." The demonness said sternly as she directed Harou into the living room. "He'll wake up soon, I'm sure."

"Would you like something to drink?" Never able to refuse playing the proper host, she was already at the liquor cabinet pouring herself a drink.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"One must become tough in such a harsh world." Harou followed her. He was caught off guard a little that the inside of this new warehouse it was furnished and clean (thanks to a certain former man servant). "Yes, I would very much like to have a drink, thank you."

He didn't sit down though since he was still alert as well as curious about the place. "Ah. Six has been here." He spotted the chew up sofa pillow. "The young drake has a problem with



chewing. Still working on that."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"I find a spray bottle helps." She set a glass of wine in front of Harou and settled herself on the couch.

"So." She began. Now that they were out of the pitch-black warehouse she was able to get a better look at the strange metallic creature that had bested her in hand-to-hand combat. In the warmth of the cozy, well-lit room she could see now that he was in fact a regular drake, with a few cybernetic upgrades.

"You must be Harou." She gave him a good, long, up-and-down look. "The one who gave Six that scar."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"He had to learn his place. He tried to challenge me." Harou picked up the wine glass. "Yes, I am Harou." He sips the wine. "The boy appears to have never been socialized properly so he is feral and they must have treated him like an animal. To have survived such horrors for one so young is quite the feat."

Then the drake looks at her in question. "And who might you be? What do you want with Six?"

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"That's because he has cockroach in his DNA." She smirked to herself.

Leaning back, she almost seemed hurt that he had not recognized her. "What? You've never heard of Malicia Macawber, the Demon Queen of St. Canard? You really must be new to this area..."

Tracing the rim of her wine glass with a single claw she watched him carefully. "I want nothing from Six. We ran into each other by

pure chance, and he seemed eager for a place to stay."

She paused to take a long sip before finishing. "But he will be assisting me with a few technological errands."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Cockroach is a fitting description for his father." Harou huffed at the mention of Negaduck. "I've heard your name but I had not seen what you look like. I suppose the descriptions don't do you enough justice."

Then Harou raises an eyebrow. "Let me guess. You fell for his puppy face didn't you?" After hearing that Six had suckered her into taking him home with her. "What kind of technological errands?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She wasn't the least bit surprised by Harou's response to Negaduck -- in fact, it was the norm.

"Oh, so you know about Six's father, then? Because Six sure didn't... until now, that is."

She coughed on her next sip of wine when he mentioned the puppy face. "Ah... erm... ahem. That might have been a small factor. Very small, I assure you..."

"Oh! He's going to help me send pictures through electronic mail, of course. And perhaps show me how to get rid of that talking purple monkey on my computer." She seemed rather excited about this prospect.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Negaduck is someone he didn't need to know about. But I guess eventually he would have found out anyways." Harou smirked a little. "That face is a trick of his. He knows he's cute and how to

manipulate people with it."

He had the feeling she wanted Six for more than just basic computer skills. "Why do you need him for that when you can learn use the computer with a few classes?" He ran a metal claw against the glass which of course made that high pitched squeaky sound. "I think you know about his skills."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

The sound of metal against glass caused a shudder to run through her, which became visibly apparent as the feathers across her body prickled like a wave.

"Perhaps you're not aware, but I'm a wanted felon. I can't just waltz into any place without someone calling the police." She was studying her glass now, avoiding his gaze.

"If by 'skills' you're referring to that mean bite of his, then yes, I have noticed. He's also a little... trigger happy. But that shouldn't be too surprising, given his lineage. He has Negaduck's killer instinct and taste for violence. Combined with a case of PTSD, he's one fuzzy little time-bomb."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"So am I. I'm a criminal too." Harou stopped running against the glass. "But they don't know who I am or what I even look like."

"That's what makes Six dangerous. Also, the fact he seems to be very clever only makes him worse." The drake stared at the wine in the glass. "When we found him he was huddled up in a corner in the lab next to another drake. There was a scientist laying on the floor a few feet from him. It has been believed that Six had finally snapped and strangled his tormentor to death to save himself and his fellow subject." Harou shuddered a little. "A killer that young. So young."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

This concept didn't seem to disturb Malicia in the slightest. Might've had something to do with the fact her children were under the age of 2 and were already torturing prisoners in another dimension.

"What happened to the other drake? Six told me the 'others like him' all died."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"We had taken them both with us since they needed medical attention. Ping did what he could for him but whatever they did to that drake that made him very ill he couldn't just go on. He didn't make it through the night." Harou sighed deeply.

"Poor Six. That must have been the first time he had experienced the pain of loss. He wouldn't speak to anyone and that's when we found out about the biting. He had hidden under a bed and Ping tried to get him out but Six wouldn't have it."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

She failed to stifle her laughter at the mental image of the larger duck with a mohawk trying to coax the duckling out.

"And what exactly was your reason for rescuing him? Surely a criminal such as yourself doesn't pick up small orphaned children on a regular basis. What did you get out of it?"

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"It wasn't our intention. They were discovered when we were raiding the lab for the weapons they were also experimenting with there. I couldn't just leave them there. At first I had no idea what was going to be done with them once they had been patched up but after the other drake had died and Six had shown how aggressive he was, I couldn't leave him in the care of just anyone in this city." Harou finished his wine. "Since he's clever I

decided that maybe I could teach him our ways."

"Well, after he decided to start trusting us and that we weren't going to eat him."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Doesn't look like you've reached your goal yet, then." She stood from her seat and made her way to the shopping cart she had discarded when they arrived.

Picking through the grocery bags, she retrieved a few cans of tuna.

"Watch this."

Heading to the kitchen, she began the process of opening them with the electric can opener -- the familiar grinding sound was unmistakable to any tiny ears that might pick up the noise. Immediately the scent filled the kitchen and wafted down the hallway.

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

It didn't take long for them to hear the sound of small feet pattering down the hall and a moment later the young drake was in the kitchen wondering if those cans of tuna was for him.

"Fish!" Six danced around Malicia. He had heard the cans being opened and had smelled the scent of tuna. He was apparently very hungry after his long nap. He was like a cat begging for food.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Yes, fish." She emptied the cans onto a plate in a neat pile and set it on the table.

"I'm sure you're hungry. Eat up."

Turning back to Harou she crossed her arms and grinned. Manipulative or not, the kid was pretty damn adorable even when he wasn't trying.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Food motivated." Harou laughed a little. "Now, Six. Don't eat too much or too fast. Don't want to upset your stomach. I don't think she would want to clean that mess up." He had to remind the little drake since he had the tendency to eat more than he should and inhaled his food.

"Fish is his favorite food. I think that may have been the only thing the scientist fed him."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"....Hm. For some reason I feel I'm supposed to know something important about fish. And the Negaverse." She rubbed her head. The mind-wipe Negaduck had performed on her months previously hadn't been perfect. Every so often certain words triggered blanks in her memory where she knew she was supposed to know something... but couldn't recall what.

Shrugging it off, she seated herself next to the duckling.

"Six, do you want to go with Harou? You're welcome to stay here for as long as you'd like, mind you."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six stopped eating and looked at her confused. "Why can't Harou stay too?" He seemed torn about leaving or staying. He had obviously taken a liking to her but he also looked up to Harou as well. "Or go with us?"

But he also didn't want to be around Negaduck if he should come back.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I have my own business to run." Not to mention that whole thing Six mentioned about Harou's network stealing weaponry.

Sighing aloud, she hated to admit one solid fact: This wasn't her decision. As much as she owned this warehouse and everything inside it, the final decision came down to a certain psychopathic mallard.

And whatever Negaduck wanted, Negaduck always got. That included her. There was no way he would allow Six and Harou to stick around and hog her attention. Not in a million years.

"You can always visit me, I suppose." She finally said.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Oh dear. He seems to really like you." Harou fidgeted and sighed. "She's right. You know very well we can't do that." Looking at Malicia. "He would need a way to travel safely if he is to visit. The lab and the police are looking for him. It seems that Darkwing was too."

He didn't like Darkwing that much. The crime fighter could possibly expose them if he ever found out where they took all of the weapons after they stole them. But now that he had caught the idiot drake...

"What should we do with the unwanted pest in the cape?" Harou flexed his clawed metal hand. "He needs to be taught a lesson about staying out of other people's business."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I couldn't agree more." She joined him with her own claw flexing. Nothing could unite evil-doers quite like a good 'ol fashioned hero slaying.

"We could always feed him to Pringles. Or slather him in tuna and see if Six might eat him." She suggested.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Six could use some combat practice." Harou grinned. While he seemed to care about those closest to him on the flip side he could be very cruel to those who crossed him. "A seasoned crime fighter would make the prefect target."

"So how about it, Six? After you finish your meal we have a "playmate" for you to play with. Does that sound fun?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"It's about time I teamed up with someone new." She said airily.

Then she leaned forward so that her bill was nearly touching Harou's. For once, she didn't have to lean far. It was strange dealing with someone who wasn't at perfect boob-height.

"So why do you wear a black mask when your feathers are already black?" She crooned curiously.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"To hide my face of course." Harou stared back at her when she leaned over. Although his dark feathers and his metal limbs did make him stand out of the crowd. Not to mention those golden eyes that were being used to stare at her.

"What? Are you curious about what's under it?"

[Delete](#)





by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well...I would assume your face." She joked. "But being that it is also black, I would think the mask defeats the purpose."

Winking at him she added. "Admit it. I think all you drakes just enjoy wearing masks because it lures the ladies in."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Because the unknown makes us more attractive and exciting." Harou smirks. "It seems to be working since you are hitting on me."

Harou chuckled more. "I bet you like drakes in masks don't you?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Ahem." Taken aback by his candidness, she coughed into her hand, somewhat flustered. That was the second time today Harou had caught her off guard.

"Well who doesn't?" She diverted rather quickly. "Like you said... it is attractive and exciting."

Turning back to Six, she clasped her claws together. "Ready for some hero hunting?"

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Of course Six had no idea what they were talking about and had been so focused on inhaling his tuna that he hadn't heard exactly what they said. He only perked up when Mal mentioned the hero hunting.

"Yes! I get to play with the bad duck." He licked some of the bits of tuna off his bill. He grew a bit excited by the idea.

That killer instinct and taste for violence was at work now. Especially after that murderous gleam came to his eyes.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Excellent! Why don't you head on back to the warehouse and pick yourself a few special toys to bring with you?" The inflection made it sound like a mother rewarding her son with a trip to the candy store. Except this candy caused serious irreversible bodily damage.

"Can I interest you in another drink?" She turned her attention to Harou again. "Perhaps you can regale me with what is surely an exciting tale about how you ended up with metallic limbs."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou watched as Six ran off to find some what mostly would be some rather nasty toys from the weapon stockpile that he was unaware of. "Now now. I don't think blasting Darkwing will make him very fun."

"I lost my limbs during a run for the Network. Our operative in S.H.U.S.H decided I would be prefect to test one of their devices to see if would be any use to us. They have devices that with the wrong hands could cause serious problems for the world." He frowns. "Anyways, I tested out the dimensional portal they were working on. When I was trying to steal something to bring back as proof that it had worked, I met a drake far more cruel and who's wrath was far more terrible than Negaduck. My punishment was severe."

"I could use that drink now."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Personal experience has taught me that dimensional hopping isn't worth the loot." She pulled out a larger glass and filled it, pushing it toward him.

"You speak about Negaduck like he's competition. I take it he's

gotten in your way, in the past?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Negaduck is known through out the Network. Since he is Public Enemy #1, we like to keep tabs on him so he doesn't interfere with our work. Even more so now that we have his son in our ranks." Harou took a drink from the larger glass. "I needed this."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I can assure you that harboring one of his offspring won't be an issue for him. In fact, he'll be more than pleased to hear you're taking Six... he enjoys making his children, but he cannot stand the aftermath." She smirked.

She had leaned forward again to run one of her hands down Harou's metallic arm, seemingly fascinated. In reality, she was wondering what other parts of his body were made of metal, but decided against voicing her thoughts on the matter.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Considering where I found Six. I'm not surprised. His own mother must have not wanted him either." Then Harou watched her run her hands across his arm. "Like what you see?"

He reached over to run his metal clawed finger across her cheek. "Is the mask working for you?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Maybe." Malicia said in a low purr. She couldn't resist a good flirting session before engaging in the rather violent end of a masked heroic vigilante.

She was about to lean in closer to brush her bill teasingly against his when Pringles stampeded down the hallway and came to a skidding halt next to the two. Immediately she straightened up and glared at the three-headed pooch.

"Almost ready, Six?" She called out. "I think Pringles wants to come with you."

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

"Here I am!" The young drake returned with a couple of weapons. "Pringles wants to play too?" Six beamed happily as he petted the dog.

"I'm ready to play with the bad duck."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

The familiar's tail thumped happily, causing the nearby furniture to quake gently. One of the heads gave Six a big, sloppy wet kiss with his tongue.

"I suppose it has been awhile since Pringles has seen his special Darkwing chewtoy." Malicia had taken Harou by one of his metal claws to lead him back outside. The cerberus happily trailed behind, staying closer to Six.

"Let's hope your friends were able to keep him under wraps."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I'm sure they can handle it. That fool went down pretty quickly and they should have him restrained." Harou followed her. He smiled as he heard Six giggle from being given a kiss by the giant dog. "He doesn't laugh much. It's nice to hear him sound happy for once."

"It's about time! Did you get lost?" Ping was annoyed that they

had been left waiting for quite awhile. He was leaning against the wall.

Mallika rolled her eyes. "He couldn't wait and had a little fun putting Darkwing to sleep." She eyes the now prone crime fighter.

"He wouldn't shut up. " Ping huffed. "On and on and on. Blah. Blah. So I gassed him."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I hope you didn't use too much, because toying with his ego is far more entertaining when he's awake." Malicia approached the bound and unconscious figure of Darkwing. Towering over him, she lifted a clawed foot and gave him a nudge, which in Malicia-terms meant a rather rough kick.

"Wakey, wakey, Darkwing. You can't slack off on the job, now can you?"

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Argh!" Darkwing squawked when he was startled awake from the pain of that rough kick. "Don't you ever file those claws?" He hissed and glared at her. "You better have not left a mark."

Can't be having his appearance ruined. Not that he was looking too great at the moment. It was obvious he was still healing from previous injury and the bout of illness brought on by Morogh's bite. But his ego and pride wouldn't allow him to admit it that he was weak and looked terrible.

"When I get loose--" The annoyed drake was struggling to get out of his restraints. "I'll make sure to return the favor of kicking you."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oh sweetie." She laughed darkly. "By the time we're finished with you, my claw-marks are the last thing you'll be worried about."

Stepping aside, she beckoned to the young Six behind her.

"I want to introduce you to a lovely young friend of mine, and his very handsome caretaker. They'll be your designated handlers tonight."

"AROOOF!"

"Oh, yes. And Pringles too."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six just stared at Darkwing at first in confusion not really sure what to make of him. But that turned into almost pure rage when the crime fighter reminded him of his father just in a different outfit. Forgoing his weapons, he leaped at Darkwing and clamped his bill around a leg.

He only tighten his hold as Darkwing tried to kick him off. Six growled deeply in anger and was no longer the cute fluffy duck he was a moment ago. No. Now he was a murderous drake like a certain someone who was not present.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia backed away to give Six some space, sidling up next to Harou. Now seemed like a good opportunity to get cozier with the mysterious tufted duck.

"He really is something." She remarked in awe. "Reminds me so much of my firstborn."

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Get off me you little piranha!" Darkwing hissed through the pain. He gave a hard kick that managed to make Six let go only have

the smaller drake fasten his bill on his shoulder instead. "Argh!" He rolled over hoping to trap Six under him to stop the biting.

"Really? Sending a child to do your dirty work?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I prefer to think of it as a hands-on learning experience; not child labour." The demonness smiled darkly.

"After all, today's youth will be tomorrow's supervillains. They need guidance from those of us more experienced and worthy of the cause."

Pringles had rounded on Darkwing and snagged his cape in one of his mouths, tugging in the opposite direction of Six.

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six had managed to tear out some feathers along with the fabric of the jacket when he had let go because of Pringles' greater strength. Another bite inflicted a wound and he felt the taste of blood in his mouth. He made unsettling grin after hearing Darkwing cry out in pain which of course only made him hurt him more.

Six just kept on biting various places on the drake who could nothing but feebly struggle since he was stuck in his restraints. Just to add insult to injury, he also punched the crime fighter in the gut to add to the pain.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Very nice, Six! Might I recommend you also aim for his soft underbelly? It's a rather vulnerable spot, and if you bite just below that area you may even prevent any new little superheroes being born in the future." Malicia coached the young duckling, like a parent would when teaching their child how to ride a bicycle.

The demonness was leaning her body against Harou's now, her tail trailing itself along one of his metallic legs. It would become increasingly apparent to the head of the Kamo network that he was teaming up with a rather handsy ally.

When Six released his grip on Darkwing Pringles tumbled backward, surprised, releasing his grip from the cape. Shaking himself off, he began circling the mallard, all three heads licking their chops. Hmm... which section to sample first?

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Do you always get this close to those you ally with?" Harou smirks at her when she leaned on him and he noticed the tail around his leg.

While everyone was standing there watching Darkwing getting torn apart, Harou thought he saw some movement in the shadows out of the corner of his eye. At first he thought it was nothing, maybe a trick of the light, until Ping suddenly cried and was knocked down.

"What?" Came Mallika's surprised exclamation right before she found herself on her knees.

Harou watched as Six let go and dashed to hide behind his legs when the attacker suddenly appeared landing in the middle of their circle next to the fallen crime fighter.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Depends." She purred into his ear. "How close do you wanna get?"

This spicy moment interrupted by the entrance of one, mystery ninja stranger. Growling in frustration, Malicia pulled away from Harou and raised her arms, readying a spell.

"Excuse me, but this is a private party!" She snarled. "And you were most certainly not invited."



[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"If you value your life, back off!" Trevor stood over Darkwing, dagger in hand. "Malicia. I'm not surprised you're behind this."

He had been trying to find a way to sneak into her warehouse earlier but had followed them back when he had seen her and Harou exit it. He had to wait for the right opportunity to attack while they were all distracted since there was quite a group here.

"Sorry." Trevor apologized to Darkwing since he had gotten to him too late to spare him from the biting.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia groaned. "You again? Shouldn't you be living it up in your run-down little hovel out by the countryside or something?"

She took a moment to massage her temple in frustration. Then she crouched down to where Six was hiding behind Harou's legs.

"It's okay darling, there's no reason to be afraid. The big silly hunter is just as squishy and chewable as his caped friend." She coaxed.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Trevor, you jerk! Now you decide to help me after ditching me?! Darkwing glared at him angrily. "Where were you?!"

After being cut free he stood up unsteadily on his feet. "Now I know how a chew toy feels." He groans more. "That's going to be sore for awhile. Stupid little brat."

Even though Trevor apologized several times he was going to have none of it. "Sorry doesn't cut it. Sorry doesn't magically make the fact that I was gnawed on go away?!"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Hm. Even if you have a bit of help, you're still outnumbered." She raised her arms skyward and then cast them toward the two mallards. Flames erupted from her fingers and surrounded the two heroes, until they were closed off in a ring of fire.

Pringles had moved toward the doorway, blocking the exit. All three heads dripped with saliva as they opened their gaping maws and let out a fierce snarl. The only escape now would involve a rather painful trip through the cerberus digestive system.

"You were foolish to come here, Trevor." Malicia stepped forward. "Because now you'll be destroyed, along with your precious progeny."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"I do not fear death. I'll die trying to protect my family if it comes to it." Trevor stepped into a fighting stance. The dagger in his hand flashed in the fire light.

He wasn't really sure how they would get out of this. Darkwing wasn't in any shape to fight after being assaulted by Six. He grimaced when he heard his nephew's cough and shudder in pain. "She's right. We're outnumbered. You're too weak to fight so we can't fight our way out." Trevor says in a quiet voice.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You heroic types and your 'protect thy family' morals!" She cackled. "It never ceases to amuse me how you so willingly put yourselves on the front lines, even when fighting is futile."

Turning again to smile at Harou and Six. "Would either of you like to do the honour of finishing them off?"

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

Harou had been watching in silence since Trevor had shown up. This newcomer had caught his interest. He could tell from the look in Trevor's eyes that the older drake was telling the truth.

"A man who does not fear death in battle, is a man who fights with honour." Harou looks at Malicia. "Do not mock his morals. It's what makes him strong as a warrior. That is why I will take the honour of fighting him."

He stepped forward into the ring of fire to stand before Trevor. "I will be your opponent. So prepare yourself."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Whu...bu...!" Harou's change in demeanor had, once again, caught her off guard. This isn't how it's supposed to go! The villains team up and then they mock the heroes! It's all clearly spelled out in the Supervillain Handbook and everything! What was all this nonsense about 'honour' and 'warriors'?!

There was no scathing response forthcoming. Being rebuked by the current object of her desires had left Malicia to pout and fuss like a spoiled child. She kept quiet, with the exception of one stubborn, "Hmph!"

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

Harou leaped in to begin his attack on Trevor. He hadn't expected his enemy to be quick on his feet since he dodged before Harou's metal foot could connect.

"Can you keep it up?" The dark drake spun around to swing those talons at the hunter.

They both traded blows and seemed to be almost evenly matched until Trevor nicked Harou's only natural limb with the dagger causing him to back off.

"Interesting. You're quite the fighter for an old drake. I haven't had a challenge in a long time."

"I've had two centuries to practice. But I could say the same about you." Was the hunter's response.

Harou chuckled a little. "You're going to tire out eventually though. That's when I'll have the upper hand."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia watched the two curiously. This had been the first time she'd had a good look at Harou's fighting, outside of her own sparring match with the mallard. The demonness was admittedly not well-versed in the world of hand-to-hand combat. When one had super-powers, it was easier to rely on the more simple route of 'keeping swinging until you hit your target'. There was little skill when it came to sheer bulk strength.

But her eyes also wandered over to Darkwing. While she didn't doubt Harou's skills, she felt now would be a good time to ensure they had a back-up plan. And so, quietly, she crept over to the injured vigilante...

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

While Trevor and Harou were having their fight, Darkwing was trying to find a way to escape. But no matter which direction he went, he was either met with fire or one of the heads of Pringles. He didn't want to die here. Not like this. He paced in a circle feeling helpless and was about to give up when he spotted the gas gun.

What luck. Ping must have dropped it when Trevor attacked him. Reaching into his pockets after receiving the gun he fetched out the remaining canisters. There was one grappling hook left and some laughing gas. Darkwing looked back to see Trevor still locked in combat. If they had any hopes of escape Trevor would need to retreat but convincing him to do so could be a problem. He only had one chance to make any sort of plan work.

But he failed to notice that Malicia was sneaking up behind him while he was racking his brain on trying to figure out how to escape...

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Just as Darkwing reached out for the gas gun, Malicia's foot slammed down on it and she leered over him.

"And just what do you plan on doing, hmm? You didn't think I'd forget about you, sitting over here all by your lonesome." She took a swipe at him with her claws.

"As usual Darkwing, someone else has stepped in to save your sorry tail-feathers. I'm pretty sure the universe is sending you a strong hint that you may be in the wrong profession. Ever considered a career change?"

Raising her arms, she began conjuring up a massive fireball.

"I think the Chinese restaurant down the street is hiring. You'll fit in quite well there... on the menu!"

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Argh.." Darkwing winced when those claws tore into him. Fun. More wounds. "Didn't you know? Ducks are fattening."

"I enjoy a good joke now and then. Don't you?" He coughs. He still had the canisters on him. Quickly grabbing one of the laughing gas cans, he attempted to slam it into the ground hoping if he hit it hard enough it would explode and release the gas.

Even though it meant gassing himself along with her.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia had leaned down to sneer in his face, which resulted in a

face-full of gas as the canister exploded in an untimely manner.

"Heh...hee...hehahaha! Dammit Darkwing! Laughing gas? REALLY? Snrk... haha..." She sunk down to her knees and clutched her sides as she continued laughing uncontrollably.

"Six!" She cried out. "Take him... hahaha... down!"

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Hehe..I guess..I have the last laugh." Of course Darkwing also got hit so he was laughing as he was trying to crawl off. With laughing gas everything was hilarious. Even the sheer amount of pain he was in seemed funny to him.

"This is the worse pain ever. Hehe..."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six made Darkwing's pain worse by jumping onto him forcing him down. "Bad duck." He hissed right before delivering yet another bite.

Getting bitten wasn't all that funny. Darkwing's laughing turned into cries of pain. Which only excited Six more. "Bad duck! Bad duck!"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

It almost seemed like all hope was lost, until Pringles suddenly perked up. Something outside had caught his attention, and without a second thought the cerberus had somehow managed to squeeze himself through the small doorway, where he lumbered away. With Darkwing closest to the door, he now had the home advantage.

Malicia was still trying to recover, and as the gas began to clear she began taking deep breaths in an attempt to regain her composure.

Hopefully Harou was having better luck than her.

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 1 year ago

Darkwing felt bad for it but he had to knock Six out. He crawled for the door after the young drake had rolled off him after passing out cold. He honestly had no idea what had made the dog run but he was glad for it.

But it hurt to move and he had to use the door frame as support to pick himself up off the ground. "Trevor..." He chokes out.

The hunter was still dealing with Harou but he couldn't keep it up for long. Darkwing watched as Trevor received a nasty kick from that metal foot to the gut.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

An enraged snarl behind Darkwing signaled that Malicia was in pursuit as she snagged his foot.

It was around this point that a stray gas canister rolled into sight. Unlike Darkwing's usual arsenal, this particular ammo had a sticky note attached to it:

Dark,

Made this special concoction of Demon-nip for Malicia-related emergencies. DO NOT GET IT ON YOU. Contains potent aphrodisiac qualities for duckubi.

-- Love, Morgana.

Well, thank goodness for small miracles.

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 1 year ago

He slipped and fell onto his face when she grabbed his foot.

That's when he saw the canister. "I have a gift for you." Darkwing picks up the canister. He grins a little before slammed it down hard so that it would explode to release the Demon-nip.

I hope this works.

He honestly had no idea what Demon-nip does. But considering it came from Morgana it was probably something weird.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

'Something weird' was an understatement.

As the gas exploded around them, and, in particular, settled on Darkwing, there was an immediate change in Malicia's demeanor. For starters, her pupils had dilated to twice their size as she sniffed the air. Then, her eyes locked onto Darkwing. Hungrily.

Within seconds all 400-pounds of she-duck were on top of him. She rubbed her cheeks against his body, and purred with such a fierceness that it sent vibrations down both their bodies.

"Oh Darkwing." She gasped. "You smell amazing."

"I want more of you." She buried her face in his feathers, inhaling deeply. Then began to nibble on them.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Wait..what? What?!" Darkwing was utterly confused about what was happening. Her crushing weight only made his injuries hurt worse. "Ow..ow..ow."

His face turned red from embarrassment at suddenly being fawned over.

What was in that stuff?

On the other side of the room Trevor facepalmed and groaned.

"Really now? This is happening?"

[Delete](#)





by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Now she was running her tongue up the side of his face, slobbering all over it like a wild animal. Her tail had coiled around his waist like a boa constrictor, squeezing tightly as she let out another happy trill.

"So good... so amazing..." She kept murmuring in a deep haze.

Oh, her dignity was going to be feeling this later for sure.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor and Harou were still fighting when Harou suddenly backed off. Seeing Six get knocked out made him forget his fight as he rushed over to the fallen little drake.

The hunter sighed in relief although it hurt to do so since the kick to his gut had broken a few ribs. Now there was another problem. He had no idea what Darkwing had just sprayed everywhere but it seemed to have made Malicia suddenly become attracted to him.

Trevor went over and cleared his throat. "Really now. Will you leave the poor fellow alone? He can barely breathe with you on top of him."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I.... can't!" She growled in frustration.

'Barely breathe' was now an understatement. In her current position, Darkwing's head had been entirely engulfed by her cleavage. She was quite literally suffocating him with her intense desire.

"Get him... away from me!" She struggled to get the words out as she pressed him tightly against her body.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor groaned and then went to pry Darkwing from her. It took a crowbar to get him loose but the hunter finally managed to get the poor crime fighter away from her.

"Are you alright? What was that stuff?"

Hopefully they were far enough from her where she couldn't smell it and tackle them both since some of it rubbed off onto Trevor when he was trying to pull the drake out of her boobs.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Like a creature possessed, she writhed on the floor and let out an agonizing howl. She was trying to fight the effects as best she could, which was surprisingly painful. The smell was in her nostrils, burning intensely and it was nearly impossible to ignore. The only way to relieve the pain was to give in to the tantalizing aroma.

"OUT!.... Get... OUT!" She snarled at the two drakes. Not out of concern for their safety, but for the sake of her own dignity and the fact that she was already in hot water thanks to a previous hot'n heavy encounter with Darkwing. Negaduck would not be so forgiving the second time around.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Am I dead? Was the funeral lovely?" Darkwing was stunned from having nearly been suffocated. Well until Trevor slapped his face to snap him out of it.

"Ow! What was that for?!"

He sat up rubbing his face. "I'm hurt enough. I don't need anymore thank you. It was demon-nip. At least what the note

said on the can."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Demon-nip. I should have known. Every demon in a five mile radius of here will come flocking to us. Which means we have about a couple of seconds to start running before she decides to get cuddly with us. I really don't want to go down that road again."

He still had nightmares about wearing nothing but a thong. He shuddered at the thought of it.

"Come on!" Trevor grabs Darkwing to drag him out although he was in pain himself but the crime fighter looked like he had been through a lawn mower.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Fortunately for the duo, there was no surprise cerberus waiting outside for them and thus it would be an easy escape.

Inside, with both drakes gone, the effect was beginning to wear off. Lying flat on her back, breathing heavily, she wiped aside the beads of sweat that had accumulated on her forehead.

Feverishly, she rolled over and her hand brushed against the forgotten post-it note. Grasping it at wearily, her eyes scanned the writing. They narrowed in fury, and the paper burst into flames.

"I can't believe she provided him with demon-nip. That's just low, even for Morgana!"

Oh, she was going to pay for this. Dearly.

But now was not the time. Slowly she crawled to her feet and drew her attention to Harou and the unconscious Six.

"How is he? Did Darkwing hurt him badly?"

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Wait..It makes demons..Oh no. Not that! Tell me it doesn't make them want to do that?!" Flashback to said encounter. That suddenly gave Darkwing a burst of strength as he fled in a panic from the room leaving Trevor standing there in confusion.

"GET THIS STUFF OFF ME! GET IT OFF! GET IT OFF!"

There was the sound of a splash off screen as he dived into the bay to wash the demon-nip off.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou was holding Six close as he inspected him. "He's got a bump on the head." Then he frowned deeply as he noticed a damp spot on the little one's top. He ran a finger across it and it came up red. "He's bleeding. He must have torn some stitches."

He heard Six groan and felt his little face buried into his chest.

"Shhh..It's alright. You'll be alright now. You're safe." Harou strokes Six's head to try and comfort him. The dark drake growled deeply. He was upset at the fact that the crime fighter had hurt his young charge.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Never thought that idiot had it in him." She rumbled.

Her tail lashed furiously as she watched Harou fuss over his charge. She was suddenly feeling inexplicably jealous.

"So much for honour." She muttered to herself as she gathered up the weaponry Six had brought with him. With the little drake unconscious, she'd have to store it back where it belonged for safe keeping.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Six is going to need some medical attention." Harou only growled more at the mention of Darkwing. If they ever crossed paths again with that idiot he would make sure he doesn't escape again. "Yes, no honour." He mutters.

Noting her jealous expression he held Six out. "You want to take him?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She was more than happy to bundle him up in her arms. The additional heat her supernatural body gave off would hopefully keep him warm until they reached a safe spot.

"I have a few potions that will seal up those wounds." She told him.

"I don't normally work in healing magic, but in my profession it's paramount to have a few basic spells on hand. Some of the law enforcement and agents are rather trigger happy."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou handed her the little drake and watched as Six snuggled up against her since she felt warm to him. "I hope it works then. I'm afraid of what would happen had all of the stitches come out." Harou shuddered a little as a thought crossed his mind.

Pushing the thought away he says "That is why we try to do everything in secret. Aside from being caught, those same trigger happy idiots might hurt or kill one of us."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Kill you?" She quirked a brow.

"I'm surprised you're worried, considering your combat skills. You kept Trevor on his toes, after all."

When they reached the warehouse, Malicia brought Six back to the guest room he'd previously occupied, placing him back in the bed. She led Harou down to the apothecary -- a dark, humid, seemingly cryptic room filled with all manner of supernatural wonders from winged eyeballs to souls in labeled jars.

Moving across the various shelves, she plucked a number of strange looking bottles and tucked them under her arms.

"You know... I'm rather impressed by your fighting skills. Perhaps you could give me a few pointers, sometime?" She smiled coyly.

"You know, just a few close-contact moves. Nothing big."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Well I can't exactly stop bullets you know." Harou suddenly laughed as he followed her back to the warehouse. "Trevor. That old drake was a nice refreshing challenge than what I have been dealing with lately."

He was curious about the apothecary after they had put Six to bed. He had never seen such a room before. "Interesting place." Then he raises an eyebrow. "Close contact? We are talking about fighting right?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well, I mean... if you want to show me other techniques of yours, I wouldn't argue..." Grinning slyly she shuffled past him and began dropping ingredients into a massive cauldron. She worked quite fast and efficiently, and before long the cauldron was bubbling over with a thick purple smoke.

Grabbing an empty bottle she dipped it into the brew and filled it full and stopped it with a cork.

"There we are." She handed the bottle to Harou. "We'll rub this

gel on his wounds and they should be healed over by tomorrow morning."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou only chuckled and shook his head. "I suppose I could." He watched her make the gel with interest. "Other than being a demon you are a witch as well? Or whatever you preferred to be called?"

When she handed him the bottle he inspected it. "I'm sure Six will be very glad to not have to worry about that wound if it works. The poor thing has enough nightmares as is. Also, he can be very defensive if you touch his abdomen. Ping had to make sure he was sedated before dealing with the wound or risk being bitten."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"A 'sorceress', technically. I attended one of the most prominent magic academies in the world, as did Morgana." As they headed back to Six's room, she grabbed a few cans of tuna along the way. No doubt the little tyke would be starving when he woke up.

She didn't bother going into detail about the whole expulsion dilemma. After all, she wanted to impress Harou, not embarrass herself further after her earlier demon-nip fiasco.

When they entered the bedroom, she closed the curtains to block out the harsh light.

"Do you need me to hold him down for you? Or can you handle him by yourself?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"A sorceress. Interesting. I had no idea one went to school for such a thing." He followed her back to Six's room. "I studied under a master to learn those combat skills you were interested in me teaching you."

He stared down at the ball of black and white feathers that was now curled up in the center of the bed. "He's going to struggle and bite if I try to tend to the wound alone. He won't be unconscious for long." Harou sighs. "Perhaps I should be the one that holds him down while you put the gel on it. Because he'll hate whoever is holding down for awhile."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Where I come from, magic school is expected of all of us. In fact, the form of education you Normals utilize is often viewed as primitive by our society's standards. But since coming to St. Canard, I've learned not to underestimate you kind."

She was surprised at his offer to hold down Six. "Well, that's rather generous of you to take the fall." For a criminal, he seemed like an actual... decent mallard.

"All right then. Once you have him properly secured, I'll do this as fast as possible." She opened the bottle in preparation.

"The sooner we get it on him, the sooner he can start recovering."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"If my father heard you say that he would probably dishonor you." Harou said jokingly. "This city holds many surprises doesn't it?"

He carefully shifted Six so that he was laying on his back now before removing the top to reveal a bloody mess. Several stitches had come out leaving a hole in one spot that oozed out blood. "I still don't understand why that rat did this to him."

"If he tries to bite hopefully he aims for my metal arm." As Harou pressed both of his hands against the smaller drake's shoulders.

[Delete](#)





by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"And is the son anything like his father?" She smirked.

She dabbed away the blood with gauze and then upturned the bottle, allowing the thick, jello-like substance to spill out. She worked quickly to rub it into the cut. The consistency seemed to stop the active bleeding as it seeped into the wound.

"It shouldn't sting, but he might feel a cool, tingling sensation." She explained to Harou, in case Six began to scream.

"I added a little something to give it an analgesic effect, so as it heals it should also reduce any pain and inflammation."

"Darkwing typically isn't the violent type -- too much of a goody two-shoes for that. I suppose he was feeling desperate. As he should have, because Six did a good job on him. I'm sure he's gone running to his precious Morgana so she can heal his wounds."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I suppose I'm a little like my father." Harou chuckled a little.

When Six felt something on him he woke up and began squirming. Harou did his best to keep the child still while she rubbed the gel in. "Easy, Six. It's ok. We're trying to help." He watched as the neck feathers fluffed out meaning in a few seconds he was going to get bitten. Once Malicia was finished he quickly let go just in time to avoid getting those jaws clamped around him as Six snapped at him.

"I see. Well if Darkwing hasn't bled out on the way to her that is. I seem to recall seeing where Six tore his shoulder open." Then he scolded Six when the little drake had finished inspecting himself and was now trying to lick the gel off. "No, Six! Leave it alone. It's medicine and it will help you heal. You'll just reopen it if you keep doing that."

by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Look sweetie, tuna!" An entire bowl was handed over to the duckling with a great big spoon, ready to distract. Evidently, this wasn't the first time Mal had dealt with patching up 'boo-boos' on Nega-offspring.

"And what about you?" She was inspecting Harou now.

"I have plenty of gel left. Did Trevor snag you anywhere with that blade of his?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Six snatched the bowl and then turned his back to them when he began eating it. He was obviously mad at them. He didn't want a thing to do with them right now.

"He'll come around." Harou shook his head. "Yes, Trevor did. Several times. It's not too bad though." There was a few cuts here and there where Trevor had slashed at him. He was glad that the old drake hadn't stabbed him. He had the feeling there wasn't something quite normal about the hunter. "He something about having centuries of practice. But how is that possible?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oh, well... you know how it is. Young 18th century drake's fiancée gets mutilated by a vampire. Heartbroken drake sells his soul in exchange for immortality so he can spend the rest of his miserable life hunting down said vampire... the usual." She said nonchalantly.

"Now let's take a look at Mr.Immortality's handiwork." Before Harou could even protest she was dragging him down the hall and back into the livingroom.

"Sit." She commanded with a maternal fierceness as she pushed him into the plush seating. She already had the bottle out and was moving over his body, trying to locate all the cuts and scratches.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Immortality. Interesting." He was caught off guard from the dragging and being pushed onto the sofa. He watched her as she looked for wounds.

"Here." Harou points to one on his only natural limb. "He gave me a nasty nick there." Then he eyes her. "I suppose it would be easier if I took my top off." Then he undid the top and slipped it off. He had his own ugly scars on his body. Both he and Six had been put through the wringer during their lives.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Ahem" She cleared her throat, trying to divert her eyes. Didn't want to look desperate or anything, even if she could feel her cheeks flushing with heat.

"Yes, that is a deep scratch." She continued conversationally, inspecting it.

"Nothing I can't fix, however." Emptying the bottle into her hand she began meticulously spreading the gel into the wound. She worked slower and with more detail this time, likely because she knew Harou wasn't going to bite or fuss.

At least, that's what she told herself. It's not like she enjoyed lathering up hot, firm, male bodies with sticky substances or anything. Goodness no.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou relaxed and shut his eyes since the rubbing felt good. He had been sore from the fight but now it was starting to ease from the gel and her working hands.

"That feels good." He said almost with a purr. "And you said you don't usually work with healing."

He had several other gashes on his chest and sides that were

bleeding. Trevor had tried to slice him up into ribbons judging from all of the deeper ones.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I come from a family of healers...though sheer irony seems to have placed me on a far more destructive path." She murmured as her hands moved their way up to his chest where she noticed an older scar.

"What's the story behind this one? Was it the same duck who took your limbs?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Yes. He caused that scar." Harou nodded. "I was lucky I managed to escape alive after he left me for dead. He hadn't found the portal device on me. If he had I would have died. My injuries had left me in critical condition and they had to amputate my mangled limbs."

"Blah. You don't want to hear old war stories." He watched continue to work in the gel on his wounds. "I suppose the reason Six shares a stronger bond with me than anyone else is because we both had suffered injury and pain caused by another."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"On the contrary, I find it fascinating." She was running her hand over his chest now, except she was no longer applying anything. Slowly her hand crept its way up his neck and finally stopped at his bill, giving it an affectionate scratch.

"I find you very fascinating indeed."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"You do? Is me being a mystery making me attractive then?" Harou teased her. "You must like scarred drakes don't you? Along with masked ones. I suppose I have extra brownie points for being both."

He made a little rumble in his throat that meant he was enjoying the scratching on his bill.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Clearly you haven't looked in a mirror, because you're already quite attractive -- with or without the mystery." She returned his rumble with one of her own.

In a sudden bold move she climbed into his lap, straddling him. Of course, being that she was... er, significantly heavier and squishier, it wasn't exactly the most dainty attempt at seducing a male. Malicia, however, seemed completely unaware of this simple fact of physics. It did help that Harou was quite tall, however.

She pressed her chest against him and let out another playful growl.

Oh no! Don't fall into the boob void!

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

Harou was a little surprised at first from suddenly being climbed on but he had the feeling she was trying to seduce him from all of the talk and her actions.

He coiled his arms around her once she had pressed close to him and nipped at her neck which with the sharp end of his bill was a little painful. He returned her growl with a strange whistle that made a "wit-oo" sound.

"Now now..Don't shove my head in there like you did to Darkwing." He eyes her boobs.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She arched her neck, welcoming the sting of his bites and wrapped her arms around him, her claws digging lightly into his back.

"You saw that, did you?" She frowned. "I assure you that was not a natural reaction to that idiot. He may wear a mask, but he's the very opposite of irresistible. Someone just thought it'd be a good idea to give him demon-nip, which he spilled all over himself."

She playfully nipped at his bill with her own, and her tail coiled itself tightly around one of his arms.

"Trust me..." She purred. "I maintain far higher standards when I select drakes..."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Demon-nip. Where can I get some of that?" Harou laughed and teased her again. "Do I fit your standard then?" He ran a finger across her cheek. "Am I that irresistible?"

He flashed a grin and nipped back after she had nipped at him. "I suppose in my clan we had standards too. Only the best for us when we took mates. One wanted strong offspring."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Getting a bit bolder now, she leaned forward and kissed his neck longingly, her body grinding closer against his in what was quickly becoming a far more passionate entanglement.

"Clan?" Her lust was over-ridden temporarily by curiosity as she leaned into him.

"That doesn't sound like a Normal custom... what sort of clan do you come from?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I hail from a clan of a more wild species." Since she asked.  
"While we have become more civilized we still do take part in old customs." Harou grins. "Such as trying to impress the ladies by showing off our skills in combat with another drake. If you were interested in the same lady you fought for her."

"As I said. Only the best for us."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"My, my." She gazed at him through half-lidded eyes. "If that's the case, you must've had an entire harem of women to yourself."

Back to kissing his neck she went, as her hands began to wander his body quite hungrily. Really, if one didn't know the demonness any better they might think she'd been starved of intimacy for some time based on how grabby she could get.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Did I impress you then?" Harou could feel her grabbing him in various places. He dug his fingers into her back. The metal claws drew blood. "Up to your standards?"

Of course he was feeling lustful himself. "You really want me." He whispers to her right before nipping her neck again.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I want you real bad." She gasped through pleasurable moans and growls.

"I've wanted a piece of you since I laid eyes on you." She confessed through kisses. "You are one irresistible creature, Harou."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"So do I." Harou kisses her back. He didn't think he could resist her any longer. His own growls and moans matched her's as he rolled them over.

They were in the middle of their throes of passion when Harou caught something in the corner of his eye and then finally heard a young voice.

"Why are you naked?"

Harou curses under his breath and sits up. "Six. Go back to bed. I'm in the middle of doing adult things." He had no idea how much Six had seen or how long he had been standing there.

"I threw up." Six fidgeted and looked away since he apparently had upset them.

Harou sighed and looked down at Malicia. "I'm really sorry." He felt completely embarrassed now.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia had shot straight up like a rocket, hair frazzled and eyes widened. For a split second she hadn't recognized the gravelly voice and thought Negaduck had walked in on them.

Oh. Right. Negaduck. The other mallard who could potentially waltz in at any given moment and turn this messy situation into a sticky one. Using their blood.

Throwing a robe over her bare body, she fixed her hair and climbed over to Six.

"It's okay, you probably just ate too quickly, and too much all at once." She reassured him.



"I'll get you a little something to settle your stomach down."

Six-Blocked. Daaaang.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I'm really sorry about all this. Six has issues with his stomach. I told him not to eat too much or too fast." Harou got dressed again since they had been interrupted. "I'll clean it up where ever he did it."

"I'm sorry." Six looked at the floor in shame. His expression suggested he might cry any minute. He didn't look so well either.

"Is that gel water proof? He may need to be bathed now." Harou sighed. "Although, that's something else I would need help with."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Normally she would've been more upset to have sexy fun-times interrupted, but all she could feel at the moment was immense relief that it was Six who interrupted them and not Negaduck. She had been so preoccupied by her hormones that she completely forgot how foolish a risk it was to get it on with another dude in an unsecured location. She needed to be more careful with her romantic entanglements.

"It's fine." She nodded to Harou. The gel is water proof. You can take him upstairs, down the hallway to the left is the bathroom. I can get the water started."

And grab the net. If Six was anything like his half-siblings, then bath-time was a battle all in itself.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Battle was one word for it. As soon as Six had heard the word "bathed" he had dashed off to go hide under the bed in his room.

Harou struggled to pull him out from under it because despite how much stronger he was the space under the bed was a tight squeeze for him. Plus, he was being snapped at as he reached for him.

Carrying him upstairs was yet another struggle as Harou had to hold onto a squirming duckling while holding Six's beak shut to keep him from biting him. "Six stop it! I'll drop you!" Not to mention he didn't want to end up taking a tumble down the stairs himself.

"Is that water ready yet?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Mmm-hmm." She had filled the tub with colourful bubble-bath that caused the water to shimmer various colours of blue, pink, and purple. It had been her children's favourite soap, and she found it worked well for most bath-phobic children.

She couldn't help but grin at Harou -- this big, tough, rather intimidating drake -- trying to coax and handle a spastic duckling.

"We'll make this quick." The demoness said soothingly to Six.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou held onto Six with the metal arm while with the other he took off the top. As soon as he had Six undressed, he put him into the tub. Immediately after Six touched the water that was under the layer of bubbles, he began thrashing in panic and clawing the side of the tub as he was trying to get out.

"Damn it, Six. Calm down." Harou was trying to hold him but the duckling was splashing water everywhere. Some of the soap got into his eye and stung it. That's when Six bit him causing him to let go.

Being let go only made his panic worse and Six cried out in terror as he was frantically trying to climb out but finding the side of

the tub slippery.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Okay, okay, settle down." Without a moment's hesitation she climbed right into the tub -- robe and all-- and grabbed the duckling firmly by the scruff of his neck to calm him.

Settling herself in the water next to him she preened the little one's feathers with her fingers, which would hopefully coax him down from his miniature freak-out.

"You're not going to drown. After all, I'm sitting in the water and I'm perfectly fine, see?"

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

Harou sighs. "I'm really wondering if they did something to him that involved water since he has such an extreme reaction to it."

Six was still trembling from his fright and breathing heavily. He honestly looked pitiful with that wide eyed terrorized expression and since his wet feathers clung to his body he looked even scrawnier than before.

"We're just trying to clean you. Not drown you." Harou reached over to attempt to wash the poor duckling but being touched only sent Six back into his panic. "Argh."

The little drake splashed and kicked at Malicia when he was trying to find another edge to attempt to grab onto.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Fortunately, his submersion in the soapy water combined with his kicking had cleaned him up substantially. The gel still remained in place over his wounds, acting like a water-resistant seal to prevent moisture from seeping into the incision.

"Okay, I think you're clean enough." She gave him one quick scrub-over with a brush (making sure to get behind his non-existent ears) and then plunked him down on a soft, plush towel next to the tub.

"There you go." She grinned.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Six just flopped down and laid there like a drown rat. He was still trembling violently. Harou sighed in relief that the duckling was at least clean now.

"See? It wasn't so bad." As Harou bundled up Six in the soft warm towel. He started to dry him off. "This is what we have to deal with almost every time. It's war when he has to be bathed in a tub. He didn't bite you did he?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well..." The colourful water took on a slightly redder appearance.

"I think he got me on my thigh at one point during that little scuffle." She ran her fingers over the wound.

Then, leaning over to whisper in Harou's ear she added.

"You can kiss it better later."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou raised an eyebrow. "I suppose I could do that. After all the trouble this little monster gave you." He finishes drying Six and checks his stomach. "At least he didn't reopen anything."

Six's feathers had fluffed out after being dried giving him a comical appearance. At least he had stopped trembling but still looked pretty upset. In fact, he was hating them both right now. He warily eyed the tub as if he was expecting to be dunked

again.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal recognized the seething state on Six's features and she leaned down to eye-level.

"Come now, there's no need to be angry. Do you really think either of us would go through all this trouble, only to hurt you?" She spoke plainly. It was hard for her to be gentle, or soft. Even at her most motherly, Mal was never very good at being the nice one.

"Why don't you run along and play with Pringles? Or continue building your experiments out back in the warehouse." Still avoiding the keyword 'weaponry'.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"She's right. We weren't trying to hurt you. Now go on. Go play." Harou shooed the young drake out. "Is this what having kids is like?" He rubs his forehead. "He's a handful of trouble. But he doesn't have anyone else to take care of him."

"I guess they were right when they said it takes a village to raise a child." Normally he had Mallika and Ping help him with Six but since they had returned home he had to rely on Malicia.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"This is exactly what having kids is like... or, more specifically, kids that were sired by a psychopath with an ego complex." She grinned at him.

Speaking of which...

"Hey, how about you and I go somewhere a little more... private, hmm?"

As in, far, far out of reach from the aforementioned psychopath with the ego complex.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Six must take after his father then. Unless his mother was a psychopath too." But Harou had a feeling that wasn't the case. "I suppose it was fate that landed him with me. Who else is fit to care for him? The poor thing had been abandoned before he even finished molting his baby fuzz."

When she suggested that they go somewhere private he grinned. "And finish what we started?" Harou chuckled.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"I suppose. If you believe in that sort of thing." After all, if fate brought Six and Harou together, then who knows why 'fate' would've wanted him to run into Malicia near the donut shop.

"Me personally, I leave everything up to decision. For example, I am currently deciding that I'm going to drag you to a quiet spot so I can ravage your delicious body like there's no tomorrow." Harou would suddenly find himself dragged right out the door in a flurry of feathers and hormones.

The spot she took him to wasn't very far from the warehouse itself, which was probably a good thing. They'd hear trouble coming if they needed to.

She had brought him beneath the Audubon Bay Bridge, where one of the steel supports contained a door situated into the side -- almost undetectable, as it blended in with the metalwork. Carefully unlocking the door with a set of keys, she swung it open and beckoned him inside to a metal staircase. Ensuring the door had been secured tightly behind them, they seemed to go up, and up, for a few minutes until finally they reached yet another door. Again, out came the set of keys, and she opened it.

Surprisingly, the room inside was like a small loft -- cozy, and

comfortable, but not large. Above them an occasional 'thumping' and sound of vehicles indicated that they were directly under the bridge's roadwork.

"Found this place awhile back and fixed it up a little." She flopped down into a soft bed of pillows.

"Just a little spot I go when I need to get away from the chaos of criminals, cousins, nosy vigilantes, and vengeful hunters."

And yet, she had no idea that way up top the very same bridge, a certain masked mallard's hide-out was sitting pretty.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Not a place I would figure to have some private time in." Harou looked around the room after that long climb up the stairs. A strange place to have a secret room but then again who would expect that a bridge would hide anything. He was unaware that there was also a secret hide-out at the very top as well.

"You must lead a very chaotic life then." He went over to the bed. "If you need a place to get away from it all."

by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"I'm a supervillain. It comes with the job description." She winked.

Slowly, she removed the robe and stretched out, exposing herself entirely to Harou. It was rather surprising, given that she was heavier, and consisted of many sharp, pointy body parts. But the way she looked at him, almost pleadingly, gave her such a vulnerable appearance.

"I hope you like what you see." She purred.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I have to say. I've never seen anyone like you." Harou grinned more as he began to undress. "Now..Where were we?"

He got into bed with her. "Well. Let's hope I don't destroy the bed or gut you with my legs." As he leaned over her to kiss her. "I can be a little rough."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Arms wrapping around his shoulders blades she pulled him in closer to deepen the kiss.

"Good." She said breathlessly when their bills parted.

"I like it rough."

Bom-chicka-bow-wow!

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Well if that's what you want." Harou flashes a sly grin.

By rough he meant rough. As their wild romp lasted for pretty much most of the night and she ended up with being peppered with scratches from his metal limbs as well being made to walk funny for awhile. If it wasn't for the cars overhead, everyone who was near enough could hear them go at it.

In fact way up in the hide out its occupants swore they heard two voices screaming....

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

The next morning, the two were still fast asleep, entwined in each other's bodies. Because even vicious, fire-breathing demon ducks needed post-coital cuddles too!

As the sun rose, her eyes fluttered momentarily and she cuddled up closer to the warm body next to her. Her hand brushed against Harou's metal arm and in her dazed sleep she mumbled deliriously.



"...Ugh Negs. Did you seriously bring your chainsaw to bed again."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

Harou yawns and grumbles. "Does Negaduck always bring weapons to bed?" He stretches a little before settling deeper into the covers. "And I thought I was rough."

He laid there for a few minutes before bolting up. "Oh geez. We left Six alone all night." He started to get up and fell out of bed. Apparently at some point during the night after they had finished he had taken his legs off before going to sleep which he had forgotten in his mad dash to get out of bed to make sure Six hadn't burned the place down or whatever trouble he could have gotten into.

Now the drake she had found attractive just lost his dignity.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

The distinctly non-Negaduck voice jostled her back into reality and she remembered where she actually was.

"No, no. You just disregard that. I was having a strange dream, is all." Because you've already seen me all over Darkwing, I don't need you thinking I've gone all over the block and back.

Fortunately, Harou's own lapse in dignity made her feel just a tiny bit better about her own self-image. Stiffling a laugh, she crawled to the end of the bed and helped him up. It was actually rather endearing to see the head of an entire terrorist network in such a compromising position.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I've got it. I'm alright." Harou insisted that he pull himself back

up onto the bed. He felt completely embarrassed that he didn't check first before trying to get up. This incident proved that at times he was vulnerable.

Harou sighed as he rubbed what was left of his legs since they were now sore from having jarred the implants that would connect them to his metal false ones from the fall. "I'm not so attractive now, huh? I feel stupid for not checking first."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"You'll just have to do a striptease for me later to make up for it." She cracked a wolfish grin.

In her mad dash to satisfy her primal needs, she hadn't brought along anything aside from the rather slinky silk bathrobe from earlier. And so she slipped it on and hoped they wouldn't pass anyone on the short walk back to the warehouse. Even the criminal element that hung in the dank crevices of the warehouse distract loved to gossip -- especially if it meant gaining favor with Negaduck.

"I suppose we should head back and make sure he hasn't burned the place down." The nonchalance of this statement implied that demolition of the premises was a regular occurrence.

"Speaking of which, was there some sort of mission behind him toppling that building downtown, or was that just for kicks?"

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"He really hated anything associated with that lab. So he must have destroyed it when after he stole their project files." Harou got up after reattaching his metal legs. "Not that I blame him."

After getting dressed and stretching he follows Malicia out back down the long stair case. "I hope he wasn't up all night and didn't cause trouble. He gets very cranky and aggressive if he gets little sleep. Which is often unless he's taken some sleep aid." Harou fidgets nervously. "I'm sorry you got stuck with him. He's a handful. If he is to visit again, I'll make sure to send his

medication with him."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"My my, aren't you the worrisome father." She quirked a brow curiously. Was this criminal really concerned for the welfare of a duckling, or was there some sort of ulterior motive?

"By the way..." She began smoothly as they made the scenic walk along the canal.

"You never did tell me exactly what you do in your line of work."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Do I really sound like a father?" Harou laughs a little as he follows her along the canal. He sniffs the air. "No wonder Six likes it here. It reeks of fish."

"What I do? I simply steal weapons and data related to warfare. Anything to disrupt their plans." He eyes her. "Mind you I don't take sides. I mentioned the operative in S.H.U.S.H. earlier. The Network has an operative in F.O.W.L. as well. Both have been trained by and work for their respective organizations so their agents don't know the difference."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She raised a brow at this. "But what's your end goal? What purpose does it serve to steal their weaponry? Are you planning on utilizing it all for yourself? I suppose you could eventually monopolize the entire market if you--"

Suddenly she stopped dead in her tracks as the realization hit her.

Business in the firearms world had been slow. More slow than usual. Her usual contacts had told her that they had nothing for her because of a shortage on blueprints. Expensive prototypes

had gone missing, or were stolen. Former sellers had gone out of business because their operations were compromised.

Could it be...

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I take away their power." Harou growls a little. "I'm an example of what happens when someone has too much power. That dimension I had visited. As I was laying there dying no one in that city would help me. They just stared at me and cowered in the shadows. Too afraid of that drake coming and punishing them too if they help me."

Then he looked over at her when she stopped. "Is something the matter?"

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"I'm fine." She snapped.

"I just realized I left the oven on, is all." Lamest excuse in the book, or what?

The rest of their walk continued in awkward silence, until they were back inside the warehouse. A miniature earthquake signaled the arrival of Pringles, who had returned at some point during the evening.

"And just where were you all night?" Malicia lectured the hellhound. "I could've used your help when Darkwing had me under his demon-nip spell!"

The familiar however, was busy sniffing Harou; then Malicia. And then all three sets of eyes let out a loud 'snuff!' to indicate a rather surprising discovery about the musky smell that clung to both duck's feathers.

The look Pringles was giving Malicia practically said, Where have I

been all night? I should be asking YOU the same thing... bad girl!

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Have you been keeping an eye on Six and keeping him out of trouble?" Harou patted the dog. "Where did you run off to you silly thing?"

He had seen the familiar dash off suddenly in the middle of the fight. Something had seemed to have scared him off but Harou hadn't seen anything nearby. Just one injured crime fighter who had been trying to crawl off with his tail between his legs.

"What would make a big fellow like this run off like that?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Could be just about anything. A meat truck, stray cat, bitches in heat." She shrugged.

"I suppose we should go check on Six, so you can take him and go." Her demeanor had become icier. She didn't spare Harou another glance as she headed to the guest bedroom where Six would hopefully be in one piece.

Despite the calm exterior, her mind was at full tilt. Should she let them leave alive? Harou was, after all, a threat to her weapons operation. But she didn't want to dispatch them... not to mention that Harou's combat skills would make it difficult anyhow.

Now she understood what Six had meant when he told her that Harou would steal her entire inventory if he found out about it. Which meant she needed to keep him in the dark about her little side business, and keep him far away from that section of the warehouse.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou had caught the tone in her voice. "Is something wrong?"

Considering how she had been treating him this sudden change in attitude towards him made him wonder what he had said or done wrong.

Six was hiding under the bed, apparently having slept there for the night. He just stared at them from the farthest corner he had huddled into in the tight space when they entered the room and didn't even greet them.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia seemed to not hear Harou --either intentionally or coincidentally-- as she knelt down to Six's level.

"What's wrong?" She asked the duckling. "Are you still upset about the bath we gave you?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou concern then turned towards Six when the duckling didn't answer. He peered under the bed. "Six?" He noted the young drake's seemingly blank expression.

"He might have had a nightmare. Maybe open a can of tuna. That might get him to come out."

He certainly wasn't going to attempt at pulling Six out since the duckling was sure to get defensive and bite.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Maybe his mother was a cat." She muttered as she went to the kitchen and retrieved the can. She returned shortly afterward with the plate, and set it down nearby the bed.

"Come now, Six." She was growing impatient with the small one's quirks. "It's time for you to come out, so Harou can take you home to your little network."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou sighed. "Come on Six. We need to go home." Since he had the feeling he was no longer welcomed here.

Six shook his head. "You're mad." Even though the tuna was tempting he didn't come out. He had sensed Malicia's mood and didn't want to come out.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You want to do this the hard way, do you?" Call it tough love. Or just the result of a bad mood. But Malicia wasn't going to tolerate such stubbornness -- she certainly never did from any of her own children.

Grabbing the bed by the edge she lifted it off the ground effortlessly, and just like that Six's safe-spot was gone.

"You have to the count of three to stop this sulking and hiding." There was that mother tone again.

"One..... two....."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Six squeaked and tried to find himself another hiding spot. Harou made a grab at him but the duckling was too quick and slipped out of his hands.

"Damn it." The older drake hissed. He really wasn't in the mood to chase him. Especially since with Malicia in this sudden bad mood. "Now you've gone and scared him."

Harou stalked out of the room now in anger. "Six! Come here, now!"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I scared him?!" She snapped back.

"Maybe if you did something useful instead of standing around passively and letting him get away with this behaviour, he wouldn't be such a wreck!" She placed her fingers between her bill and whistled, summoning Pringles.

"Pringles, I need you to sniff out Six for me." She commanded the familiar. "This is a very big building with plenty of hiding spots perfect for a duckling his size. This will be just like your earlier game of hide-and-seek."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Well maybe if you weren't so pissed off suddenly he wouldn't have ran off?!" Harou hissed. "Honestly. What is wrong with you?"

He wanted to know what he did wrong that suddenly sparked her bad mood. "Is this how you treat everyone you screw?"

Six had found himself another hiding post and covered his head to block out their yelling which only upset him more.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"And just what exactly do you mean by 'everyone' huh? Are you calling me a WHORE?! There is nothing wrong with me! It's YOU who is the weird one! With your... your weird sense of 'honour' and talk of warriors, and then this daft idea about wiping out all weaponry like you're some sort of hippie group...."

They were so busy arguing that Malicia didn't even realize Pringles had led them straight to the weaponry warehouse. It seemed like Harou was going to get a clear answer sooner than he realized.

[Delete](#)





by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I never said you were." Harou growled and then stopped in his tracks. He stared at the rows and rows of crates that were all labelled with various types of weapons. "What is all of this?"

Now he understood her sudden anger with him. "Is this what you're angry about? That I'm going to come and steal all of this?"

Six saw Pringles and whimpered in his hiding spot. "Make them stop yelling."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I'm an arms dealer. Why wouldn't you steal from me?" She rumbled.

"You've already put a dent in my finances by putting my contacts out of business." She scowled.

Malicia stalked across the room to an open box where Six had seamlessly assembled one of the plasma guns. Giving the empty crate a pat, a sinister smile had spread across her bill.

"Six was helping me to fix all that, you know. He has talent. But I'm sure you already figured that out... which is why you're putting on this whole doting father act, isn't it?"

Pringles whimpered and gave Six a gentle lick on the face to calm him. He couldn't quite talk to either Malicia or Harou, but perhaps he could try to disrupt them before things got messy.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Yes. I'm aware of his talents. Which is why I'm teaching him to use them." Harou growls and narrows his eyes. "An act? You think it is an act? I take care of that child as if I had hatched him myself. I make sure he is fed, clothed, and has a place to live. I'm the one that spends all night trying to calm him down and try to get him to sleep after his night terrors or when he has his head

in the toilet because he's vomiting a lot from his stomach issues. Hell, I robbed a pharmacy so he has medicine."

Harou dug his claws into the floor as he growing even more angry. "I do more for that child than that worthless bastard that he shares part of his DNA with. So don't you dare question me again."

Six just stared up at Pringles with the pleading expression on his face. If things went anything farther there was the possibility of a fight breaking out. He had seen Harou angry before and to him the older drake was terrifying when he was angry.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You mean you clothe him to hide the scars on his body. Like the one YOU gave him! Then send him off -- a small child -- on missions to steal things for you... like a top-secret computer containing information about his DNA, for example." She returned his fierce glare with one of her own.

"And yet you DARE waltz in here, acting like you're better than the rest of us -- better than me!" Her feathers bristled with anger. "You put on this act like you're some sort of bastion of neutrality, giving yourself all these 'morals' and personal rules. But the reality is that you're no better. You just don't have the balls to admit what you REALLY are!" Temperature and temper both rose as Malicia's hair began to ignite at the ends, slowly rising into flames.

"AROOOWL!" Pringles slid between the two ducks, rumbling a warning at both of them to settle down. But Malicia didn't break her stare on Harou.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I didn't force him to do that. He asked me if he could have that as his first assignment. As for his scar. I wasn't purposely trying to hurt him. It just happened. And you don't think I feel bad for it?" Harou's own feathers had started bristling from fury. "Oh really? Then tell me what you think I am? Since you seem to be

the expert!"

When Pringles got between them, his rage calmed a little, but he continued to return her stare.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

**"I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE!"** Mal exploded in a mixture of rage and confusion. It was becoming evident just how conflicted she was on her feelings for this mystery duck who made her feel equal parts pleased and frustrated.

"You still haven't answered me one thing: Are you and your network of mismatched outcasts planning to steal my weaponry?" The big question left hanging in the air.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"No." Harou said in a much calmer voice. "It wouldn't be right after you took Six in and took care of him for me. And...I just happen to like you."

"They won't know about it and Six will swear to secrecy so they won't find out from him either."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Her face flushed red and she couldn't quite meet him eye to eye anymore.

"I happen to not despise your existence either." Which was Malicia-nese for 'I like you a lot too'.

Her body relaxed and the flames in her hair snuffed themselves out. There was now a collective calm in the air, as the situation seemed to defuse itself rather nicely.

Pringles too, had relaxed significantly and returned to Six. He gave the duckling a reassuring nudge with one of his cold, wet

noses to let the duckling know everything was safe now.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I suppose that means you return the feeling then?" Harou's expression changed to a smirk. "And was that concern for Six I just heard?"

Six gave him a pat on the nose he had been nudged with before slipping out of his hiding spot now that things seemed to be calm. "No more fighting?" He looked between the two adult ducks.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"No more fighting." Malicia nodded to the duckling. "How are your wounds today? Do you still feel painful?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Still hurts." Six stared at the floor. He stayed close to Pringles since he was still feeling upset.

"Let me see." Harou went over to the duckling and knelt down to his level. "They're still a little red but it looks better than before." After inspecting the wound. "The gel is still intact at least."

He strokes Six's head feathers and sighs. "You're not feeling well are you. You feel a little warm." Harou picks up Six. "I'll take him home and get him out of your hair."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Are you sure you want to risk traveling if he's feverish? The police are still looking for him, and I imagine Darkwing will be too once he's up and moving again. Six is considered a wanted felon for what he did to that research facility." She bit her lower

lip as she pondered the situation.

"But neither of you are safe here, either..."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"It may be the only choice I have if I can't stay here." Harou's voice had a hint of concern in it. "I know ways around the city to avoid them and he'll be safe once he's home. But if they should catch me..."

Harou didn't like the idea of having to face an entire police force and Darkwing while having a sick duckling with him. But since he was Six's caregiver he would fight beak and claw to protect him even at the cost of his own life.

"I guess it's good bye then."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well, perhaps I could join you for the journey?" She suggested. "Two of us stand a better chance against law enforcement, and I know this city extremely well in case we need to make an emergency pit-stop."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I would have to make sure the others knew you were coming with me though." Harou said. "So they can make arrangements if you end up having to stay."

Not to mention to hide any weapons and things they hadn't sent off to their operative who took the items to the hidden cache.

"You will have to swear to secrecy to the location of our home base." Harou eyes her. "Compromise it and I may take back my word about not robbing you."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Hm. Fair enough. I suppose that puts us both on equal footing. Mutual assured self destruction." She extended her hand to shake his in agreement.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Good." Harou took her hand and shook it. "Then it's settled. I'll make the arrangements then."

Of course Ping had protested about bringing an outsider into their base if they weren't someone who had planned on joining them when the head of the Network called him, but Harou reminded him that he was in charge and to clean up the place for their guest.

"They'll have the place ready for you by the time we get there. I will lead the way." Harou said after finishing the call. "I'll warn you ahead of time, the others might be suspicious of you and probably will keep an eye on you. We don't have visitors."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I'll take that as a compliment." She winked.

"Pringles, do keep an eye on the place while I'm gone?" She gave the cerberus a scratch under the chin. "And do be sure that you-know-who doesn't go out looking for me... not that I imagine he would." She knew that Negs had better things to do, but given that the mallard had somehow managed to track down and obliterate nearly all of her ex-boyfriends...

Well, let's just say it was certainly for the best that Harou left as soon as possible.

Pringles whimpered sadly at the realization that Six would be leaving. It wasn't often he had a tiny playmate, and he was going

to miss the duckling. Ears laid back and tail tucked between his legs, he gave the duckling a parting lick on the face.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Bye bye Pringles. I'll miss you." Six gave him a pat. "Don't be sad. I'll visit."

"That will depend." Harou sighs deeply. "For now we need to go home." He was feeling antsy and wanted to leave quickly before anything happened. Turning to Malicia. "Do you need anything to take with you or ready to go?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I have what I need." She confirmed, joining Harou by his side.

"Just lead the way, and I'll do what I can to keep the cops off our tail."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou led the way out of the warehouse and made Malicia follow him onto the rooftops. From there they sprinted from building to building while keeping out of sight of any prying eyes from the street below.

They went deeper into the city before Harou dropped down to the street level. It appeared they were in the part of the city where there was a heavy population of Asian people judging from all of the signs as well as some of the shops. No one seemed to mind them at all as they passed by.

Turning a corner to almost abandoned section of the area, Harou led them down a flight of stairs below the street and through an unfinished subway tunnel that hadn't had any construction for a long time. There was many tunnels and turns and one could easily get lost but Harou seemed to know where he was going. Finally, he stopped in what appeared to be a dead end.

What was a wall revealed itself to be a secret door and they were greeted by an armed guard who led them past a lasered gate.

"I need to get this little one to bed and have Ping look at him." Harou said as he looked down at Six who had been quiet the entire trip. "This way to my sleeping quarters."

The Network had created over the years several facilities in which they did most of their work although the decor was nothing to look at. Not much luxury here. Several more hallways and stairs later, they arrived at Harou's sleeping quarters which much like a mini apartment complete with a bathroom and a small kitchen.

"Sorry about the mess." There was piles of discs, several computers, and other devices littered about the desk and the floor in the room. The toys that obviously belonged to Six seemed out of place among the other things. Harou plucked a stuffed yellow duck from the pile before laying Six in the bed and then busied himself with clearing a space for Malicia to sit.

"Would you like anything to drink or a snack?"

Delete



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia was, unfortunately, not as nimble as the light-footed Harou and so there were a few close calls and near misses along the rooftops (and possibly one Malicia version of this: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Awf45u6zrP0&feature=kp>). At one point she landed in a dumpster and had to quickly clamber out without garnering any unwanted attention. Somehow, through sheer luck perhaps, they made it to their destination.

She grimaced at the less-than-pristine conditions of the Kamo Network location; a stark contrast to what she had long since become accustomed to. But it was not the worst she had seen -- being a long-time partner of Negaduck had led to squatting in many nightmare hide-outs that were filthier than the very sewers running beneath them. Sometimes she wondered if the psychotic mallard purposely chose the grimeiest spots just to torture her -- being the sadist that he was.



Not that she could complain about being pristine herself given that she was currently picking a banana peel out of her hair from her Scrooge McDuck style dumpster dive.

"Yes, please. I'll have whatever alcoholic beverage you have on hand. Is it okay if I take a shower?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Go right ahead. The bathroom is right there." Harou pointed to the closed door. "I can make the drinks and some food while you shower."

Ping entered the room a moment later. "You sent for me to check on Six?"

"Yes. He seems to have developed a fever just recently." Harou looks over at the lump in the bed. Six had buried himself under the covers.

Ping walks over. "He's not in a biting mood is he? Also, you have a call on the line. Might want to take it."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Of course, a 'quick shower' in Mal-time was really a full 45-minutes. Between hair cleansing, feather scrubbing, and just sheer vanity, Harou would be lucky if he had any hot water left by the time she was done.

Once she had finished, she decided to give Harou a sexy little surprise; namely in the form of her naked, dripping wet body wrapped in a very small towel that did a poor job of covering her very large assets (emphasis on the 'ass').

"Oh Harou..." She purred darkly, turning the corner to present herself to the drake.

Only to find herself face to face with Ping instead.

Cough. Awwwkward.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Ping blinks and smirks. "Hey. Fancy seeing a hot lady like you here."

"Argh!" Harou facepalms. "I should have told you he was here. I'm sorry."

"Don't mind me. I like the view from down here." Since Ping was very short and only a little taller than Six.

"If you're done checking Six, please go." Harou groaned and tried to shoo the little pervert out.

Yup. Awwwkward.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Why you little--! I'll show YOU hot!" Pointing a finger at the duck and firing off a flame. Not enough to set the whole apartment on fire, fortunately.

Face flushed with fury she scattered off to put on her clothing.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I'm so sorry about that." Harou apologized after Ping fled from the room. "Anything I can do to make it up?"

He made sure to make her drink extra strong in hopes that would at least make her feel better from her embarrassment. Once he got some food cooking on the stove he went to sit on the bed with Six to take that call Ping said he had.

A peahen appeared on the screen of the device Harou picked up. "Agent Gloria Fantail. How are things at F.O.W.L.?"

"Dreadful as usual, darling. We have the most incompetent

agents working here. It's no wonder Darkwing Duck always outwits them. I think High Command should considering replacing them and our Chief Agent. I think Steelbeak spends too much time chasing hens and working on failed plans in an attempt to glorify himself than actually do any real work." The agent replied.

"So. Anything I should know since you called?"

Gloria nodded and frowned. "F.O.W.L. seems interested in the experiments your little friend was a part of." She indicated the little drake that was curled up next Harou.

Harou frowns deeply. He didn't like the sound of that. Furthermore, how did they know about Six and the experiments. "Any ideas of how they got info? Six just stole their only files. Unless you mean to tell me they had other copies we didn't know about?"

"That would be my guess. But I can try finding out if you would like."

"Do it. I don't want anyone else trying to restart that project. If you find out how they got that info let me know. If there is any way to get rid of it please do." Harou wanted any traces of the existence of the project gone. "Do be careful. Don't get caught."

Gloria just smiled slyly. "Don't worry about me. I have ways of covering my tracks. You should just worry about yourself and that little duckling. Until then, farewell." Then the call ended and the screen went dark.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Fortunately, Harou had the right idea to ply the demonness with booze -- she took the drink willingly and settled down in a comfy spot to get her drink on.

Choosing to stay out of sight during Harou's call, she could only listen intently. She was surprised he allowed her so much access to his confidential work. Did he trust her, or was she simply not considered a worthy threat? Fortunately for him, she had no

reason to take advantage of the situation at this point -- and with his knowledge of her weaponry, it would not be in her best interest anyhow.

"You weren't kidding about your operatives planting themselves in the major agencies." She said after he finished his call. "You'll have to cross your metal claws and hope FOWL doesn't figure it out. I've heard stories about what they do to double-agents."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Pfft. I wouldn't be surprised if Gloria is sleeping with some of their agents higher up on the chain. Peafowl are known to be very attractive and can easily seduce others." Harou sighed. "But this is a big problem. If they have the data they could be looking for Six as well."

Harou looked down at the little drake. "Ping says he's sick. So at least we can keep him indoors and out of sight from those looking for him."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well playing the Honeypot has yet to fail in the world of espionage thus far..." She shrugged, taking another sip of her drink.

"What exactly is the big deal about this research, anyway? As far as I can tell, they were just training ducklings for warfare. Couldn't they just use any young child? Why do they need Six?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Not all of them were ducklings. But they all had one thing in common. They all came from the Negaverse." Harou reached out and rubbed Six's back as the pitiful ball of feathers groaned. "From my understanding, people in that world have untamed aggression and a taste for violence. Like it's coded into their genes. So I guess it makes them more susceptible to a violent

lifestyle. They would make prefect soldiers. To kill without fear of morals tying them down."

"I guess Six was the most important because he was so young and could be trained easier than the older ones. The data I saw suggested he had been raised from pretty much a hatchling in that lab."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Wait." She tapped her glass. "You're telling me Six is from the Negaverse? I know that he's Negaduck's offspring, but I assumed he was just another product of Negaduck's interdimensional conquests."

She mulled that over for a moment. Having paid a couple visits to the Negaverse herself, she certainly understood the penchant for violence. "Well I would guess that the genetic underlying factor involves the building blocks of good and evil"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Maybe. Maybe not. They never stated who his mother was. Just his father. Which means." Harou frowns. "They have Negaduck's DNA on hand. How else would they match Six's with his?"

Six stirred and coughed. "ND-02 said they...they wanted to kill...fath--Negaduck so they could take...the Negaverse..from him.."

"What?" Harou stares down at Six.

"Then..they..could make more like me and start a war."

Harou growled as what he heard did not settle with him. "We need to destroy that computer Six stole and hopefully Gloria will destroy F.O.W.L.'s copy. May have to pay another visit to the lab and wipe out all traces of the project."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Of course they have Negaduck's DNA. He's only left it all over the faces of half of St. Canard's populace." Really, if it weren't for the fact that DNA is microscopic, you'd practically trip over his gene-pool.

But Six's statement only made her cackle aloud.

"Kill Negaduck?! You think they're the first to try? Or that wiping him out guarantees access to the Negaverse? What fools." Her knowledge on the subject was inadvertently showing now.

"But if you want to protect Six specifically, it would be a good idea to get rid of all that data."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I would assume after they kill him that they would plant one of their test subjects as the leader. Perhaps maybe even Six himself. But we'll never know because we won't let it happen." Harou stood up as he tucked Six in and made sure he was comfortable. "You stay in bed and get some rest. Later I'll make you some soup for dinner."

"Ok." Six muttered and curled up more. He looked completely exhausted and pale. His feathers were now damp because of the fever.

"I'll be back later." Harou gave the little drake a kiss on his forehead and then started out of the room. "If we are to get rid of the data we are to do it now. Before the lab is up and running again. Would you like to come or would you be willing to look after Six again?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal hesitated for a moment. This technically wasn't her fight... But if they were targeting Negaduck's offspring, then who's to say they wouldn't come after her own children, and even her

future progeny? What if this research facility already had data on her babies? After all, she and Negs hadn't exactly been subtle when they let the demonlings loose downtown. The children had been in the news for a number of different crimes, often seen with Negaduck at the helm, barking out commands to his offspring army.

"I'll join you." Mal nodded, and followed after him. She needed to do a bit of digging of her own, and Harou would likely know where to look.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Good. We'll have extra fire power then if we need to defend ourselves." He smirked. "I'm sorry. Bad pun." Harou led her out of the room. He fetched Ping, Mallika, and a few other members of the Network as they were going to need a much larger group for this run. The lab would most likely be on alert after their previous raid.

Ping was trying hard to resist making a comment after that incident earlier but kept his beak shut. Mallika only rolled her eyes and muttered something about drakes since she had to hear about said incident.

"We'll need to be cautious. The lab will most likely have guards and might be waiting for us. We'll go in and out as quickly as we can. Destroy all data and any equipment used in the experiment. I want all traces wiped out." Harou ordered.

They all filed out of the base through the dark tunnels and traveled once again on the rooftops. Hopefully this time Malicia wouldn't miss a jump and end up in the dumpster again. This was the fastest way the Network could travel on foot while keeping out of sight as most people in the city never bothered to look up.

Soon they arrived in the area where Six earlier had destroyed one of the research facility's buildings. There was crews busy with the clean up but they didn't notice the group that was slipping past them after cutting one of the chain link fences that surrounded the place that they had squeezed through.

"Keep watch. Signal if anyone is coming." Harou commanded.  
"Ping. The door." After they came to a locked door of one of the still standing buildings.

"No problem." Ping plugged in a device to the keypad. After he had the code he punched it in and the door opened with a hiss.

Once inside, Harou led them down several hallways to reach the area where he had found Six. It had that hospital smell but with a hint of death.

"Watch out there's glass on the floor." When Harou heard the crunch after he had entered the room.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia gave Ping a death-glare, just daring him to say something. Fortunately the duck seemed smart enough to know better. But she had a feeling that everyone probably knew by now -- news travels fast, especially among a tight-knit operation.

Not that it mattered. As far as she was concerned, Harou should be honored to have earned the Demon Queen Malicia Macawber's affection!

"How can you be sure they haven't created back-up sources of all the files?" Malicia asked Harou as she managed the rooftops.  
"Surely after Six escaped they must have taken extra precautions."

The glass didn't bother her and she swept it aside carelessly as she followed along, staying particularly close to Harou.

"Will you be taking any of this data for yourself?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I'm not sure if it would be wise to have any data in existence. But I suppose I'll make a copy for now before we destroy it." Harou said as he went to one of the computers.



"This place gives me the creeps." Ping shuddered. Then he suddenly squawked at the sight of a model skeleton and fell back into the cages that the test subjects had lived in with a crash. He was horrified even more when two ducks slipped out and landed next to him.

"They're both dead." Harou said flatly. The two former subjects both sported the same red collars as Six and had their own scars. "We should give them a proper burial after we're finished here."

Ping made a disgusted face and moved away from them. "Well you can be the one that carries them out. Blah." He shuddered some more and went to find things that needed to be destroyed.

"Harou. You might want to take a look at this." Mallika called from another room she had gone into.

Harou looked at Malicia before getting up to see what Mallika had found since the tone in the female's voice was one of shock. "What is it?"

"Look." Mallika held up an egg. "There's a clutch of them in here and they're still warm. What should we do with them?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia held back while Harou had wandered off. She wanted to take a look at the computers herself, but the writing on the screen looked like complete nonsense to her. Curse this computer lingo! Learning ancient daemon tongue was easier than this!

Locating Ping, she snagged him by the back of his shirt.

"You!" She barked. "You understand the computer, don't you? I want you to find something for me."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

The small drake squirmed in surprised from having being

snagged. "Hey! Alright! Alright!" Ping huffed. "What do you want then?"

Harou stared at the clutch of eggs that were incubated in the room he and Mallika were standing in. "Find something to put them in. We'll take them with us."

"You can't be serious? What if they're some weird experiment and dangerous?" The female duck looked at her leader in shock.

"I highly doubt they're monsters. They're duck eggs." Harou carefully inspected one of the eggs.

Mallika sighed and shook her head. "If I didn't know better, I'd say you have a soft spot for little ones." Then she wandered to find something to put the eggs in.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Arms folded, she towered over the shorter duck like a bouncer, ready to lay the smack-down.

"I want you to find out if they have a list of half-Negaversian children currently located in this dimension. This includes their test subjects, and potential subjects of interest. I want to know exactly how much information they have on inter-dimensional offspring." She tapped her foot impatiently.

"And be quick about it."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Ping grumbled. "You could have just asked instead of grabbing me. Sheesh." He typed in a few commands and a few minutes of searching a list scrolled across the screen.

"The only test subject that was a child and half-Negaversian is ND-06. It says here that ND-04 laid a clutch of eggs. There's several ducklings listed as possible subjects and possibly half-Negaversian. Something about 13 ducklings that had been seen at crime scenes but hadn't been seen since then. That's all there

is."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You're positive?" She shoved him aside and began scrolling through the text. Indeed, the 13 demonlings were labeled as 'MIA' -- Mal knew this was because they were off in another dimension; one which the lab may not have been able to track. But it wouldn't be difficult to get their DNA either... they had left behind feathers, claws, and baby fangs everywhere.

Still, she felt relieved. Her children were not in any imminent danger. Well, no more than usual for a litter of naturally destructive fire-breathing creatures.

"We burn this place to the ground." She finally said. "Get rid of any DNA samples they've collected."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Hehee. I think that's a good idea. That would wipe out everything here." Ping said. "Although..Why just this Negaduck's offspring? Surely, there's plenty of others they could have used."

"They wanted the best. Negaduck is the best. He is the lord of that world." Harou returned from the other room. "And having the very thing he created being what kills him only makes their plans more cruel. We should be leaving now. We've lingered too long. Bring the two ducks and the data. Burn everything else."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You do the bringing and I'll do the burning." Her hand lit into a bright flame. After all, destruction was her specialty.

That, and she didn't care to drag around dead bodies. That was foot-work, not something suited to a high-ranking supervillain!

Once the data itself had been collected, Malicia went on a

rampage. She dug her claws into the computer paneling and tore out entire monitors, leaving nothing but the dangling, sparking wires behind. She cackled madly as she swung solid steel doors through glass windows and blew up a laboratory.

Finally, she found the jackpot: A room filled with highly explosive chemicals. Standing back, she conjured up a bowling-ball shaped flame and rolled it down the hallway. Brimstone collided with the metal, and set off a chain reaction of explosions, blowing out all the windows on the floor. Flames quickly spread across the building; not even the sprinkler system could tame the spreading wildfire.

"FULL STRIKE!" She stood among the burning wreckage, letting out another maniacal laugh. Evidently, Negaduck was not the only one who derived pleasure from wanton mindless destruction. The brightly lit fire cast a long shadow of her demonic silhouette, her gaping mouth lined with fangs. Her eyes seared a wicked empty yellow.

Satisfied by her handiwork, she made for the exit. It wouldn't be long before the firetrucks and cops showed up.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Of course that alerted those who were involved with lab to their presence. When Harou had led them out he was greeted by the lookouts he had posted who informed him that a group of armed guards were heading their way.

"Go. Quickly!" The dark drake ordered just as they were fired upon. They all scattered to avoid being gunned down in a hail of bullets. "Mallika. Get everyone away from here. I'll lead the guards away." Harou then turned into the direction of the guards to get them to chase him.

"You heard what he said. Let's move!" Mallika looks at Malicia. "You too. Come on. Harou will be fine on his own. We need to get all of the cargo back and not let it fall into their hands."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You expect him to handle all of them by himself? This building could collapse at any time!" She growled.

"I want to send these people a clear message about what happens when you threaten what belongs to me." She added darkly.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"He's done it before. He can handle himself." Mallika was growing impatient. They needed to leave now before they were all caught. "Besides. We need you to back us up if they come after us. We've got our hands full with the cargo." She had several of the devices that now contained all of the data from the project in her arms while the two lookouts were now carrying the two test subjects. Ping followed behind them with the eggs in a box. She led them back to the hole in the fence that they had slipped in through.

"Harou will meet back up with us at the base. He'll most likely lead them away far from here and back track." Mallika stated as they started back for home.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Fine." She snapped. "Just remember I'm not one of your little lackeys. I don't take orders from you or Harou." Doesn't Play Well With Others may as well have been stamped across her backside.

Staying at the very back of the group, she decided to discourage anyone from following them by destroying the path with debris. From the sounds of it, Harou was doing a good job keeping the guards well distracted.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"You will if you don't want to be cut up and stuffed into a jar by those mad scientists." Mallika was kind of annoyed by her. Also, being called "lackey" was rather insulting.

Their pace was much slower than earlier since they had to carry things while taking their usual route via the rooftops but Harou had managed to keep the guards from following them as they returned home without incident. Once inside, Mallika led the two lookouts to go and bury the two deceased ducks where they had buried ND-02 while Ping took Malicia back to Harou's sleeping quarters.

"I'm sure Harou will be here soon. I'm sure he'll be fine." Although it sounded like there was a hint of worry in the short drake's voice. He left Malicia alone with Six who was still asleep. Ping left the box of eggs behind. He had no idea what he was supposed to do with them and figured Harou would.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"I'd like to see them try." She rumbled back, but said nothing else the rest of the trip.

Back at Harou's room, she had resigned herself to lying across the couch, waiting for him to come home. However, the eggs had caught her eye. Did that idiot really leave them without any heat source? She rolled her eyes. Drakes.

Retrieving a towel, she folded and spun it until the soft fabric was coiled with a hole in the center. Then carefully, she plucked each egg from the box and wrapped them safely into the make-shift nest, folding the fabric over-top to shield them.

One advantage to being a supernatural creature with control over the element of fire meant that Malicia was able to adjust her body temperature at will. And so she cradled the soft nest of eggs in her arms, allowing her warmth to engulf them at the perfect temperature for hatching.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

Harou returned sometime later. He came into the room slowly since the foot on one of his legs had been damaged and he was holding his side. He left a trail of blood behind him as he went.

"I'm alright." Was all he said before shutting himself into the bathroom to deal with his bloody side. All was heard from the other side of the closed door was his painful winces as he had to dig out a bullet. Of course this woke Six up who was wondering what was going on.

"I told you I can't stop bullets." Once the drake reentered the room. Harou flopped down next to Six on the bed and laid back after taking all of his limbs off. "Did everyone else at least make it back in one piece?"

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Yes, as far as I'm aware." She was still gently rocking the nest-towel in her arms. Not that Mal had really kept track of who came back, because she wasn't particularly concerned with the safety of others, outside of Harou.

"Clearly you need to upgrade your arms to expand outward and create a shield of some sort." She suggested.

"It was foolish of you to think you could take them all on yourself. You should've let me come with you."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I'm more concerned about the safety of my people than me." Harou replied. He rubbed Six's back with his only limb after the duckling curled up next to him. "This little one is still feverish." He noted Six's flushed face and the warmth coming off his body.

Looking over at Malicia he was wondering what she was doing. "What do you have there?"

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Ping brought in a box of eggs and left them here for some reason." She explained. "I'm just keeping them warm, since there

wasn't a proper heat source in the box."

She recalled for a moment the information they had gathered back at the lab.

"I read something about one of those 'En-Dee' subjects laying a clutch of eggs. These were probably hers, before she died."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I suppose he didn't know what he was supposed to do with them. No one here really knows how to raise children." Harou sighed. "Which is why I'm doing the best I can with Six. I guess I have acquired several more of them now. I couldn't just leave them in the hands of those lab rats and I'm not into murdering unborn children."

Watching her rock the eggs he shook his head. "I really can't ask you to take them. You've done enough already. I'll need to find someone who knows how to hatch eggs though."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I can hatch them, but I won't be able to keep them." Because they would end up on Negaduck's dinner plate within a day. The only reason her babies survived Negaduck's wrath was due to their rather durable nature and coming equipped with claws and sharp teeth.

"It's not that hard to care for ducklings." She bragged. "My little ones did quite well under my care. It's important to ensure they have a meal waiting for them the moment they hatch. That first meal will determine the runt from the alpha of the litter."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I can't let you take that burden." Harou sat up and looked at her. "It's too risky. Especially with Negaduck around. He would surely kill them." He frowns looking at the bundle. "But I don't know



anyone who knows how to hatch them."

Six blinked and looked between the two. "You have eggs?"

"Yes. We found them. I suppose you'll have some little friends to play with soon."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well I wasn't going to bring them back to my place, if that's what you thought." Mal was giving Harou an eye-raising 'no duh' expression.

"I can at least keep them warm while I'm here." She folded back the top of the towel to show the clutch to Six.

"They were at the lab, in the place where they kept you." She explained. "I'm assuming they're also Negaversian, though perhaps not Negaduck offspring."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I didn't think you would want to stay here the entire time until they hatched." Harou shrugged. "I'm pretty sure that jerk would notice if you disappear for a long time."

Six peered at them with curiosity. "Why would they keep eggs?" He reached out and carefully touched one of them. "They're warm."

"Unless they used his DNA to make them." Harou frowned. "I wouldn't put it past them to do that."

Ping poked his head into the room. "Harou. The boys are saying they caught someone snooping around in the tunnels."

"Oh? Really? Who?" The drake furrowed his brow wondering who could have possibly have followed him. He was sure he had been careful. Not only that no one else traveled that way besides Darkwing and the hunter...

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"That 'jerk' doesn't run my life." She bristled irritably. "You think he has a say over where I go or who I keep company with?"

How Harou even knew about her involvement with Negaduck, she wasn't sure. Then again, it wasn't exactly a secret either. There were traces of the psycho all over her warehouse in the form of leftover capes and yellow double-breasted jackets... and mostly discarded dirty pairs of skull-patterned boxers.

"In any case, it can't be that much longer until they hatch." To Six she added. "Yes, it's important to keep eggs warm at this temperature. If it's too hot or too cold, they will die."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Anyways. I should deal with our visitor. I shall return soon." Harou slipped his limbs back on and got out of bed to leave with Ping. "Six. Do be careful. The eggs are fragile."

"Ok." Six replied but still had his eyes on the eggs. "I hatched out of an egg too." He smiled a little and wiggled his little tail. He poked one of the eggs carefully. "When are you going to come out?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well, there is a little trick to figure out how far along they are." She explained. "Do you have a flashlight anywhere in here?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Six nodded and got out of bed to root through one of the piles on the floor. "Here." He handed her a flashlight and was curious what she was going to do with it.

Harou returned moments later dragging the unwanted visitor by the cloak. "Since you seem to have a special hate for the hunter you can punish him." He shoves Trevor in making him fall to the floor at Malicia's feet. "They caught him snooping around down here. He must have followed me. I guess you didn't heed my warning." He hisses at the old drake.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia removed one of the eggs and pressed the lit flashlight against the shell. From the opposite side, the light shone through, creating a silhouette of the tiny duckling inside.

"See?" She told Six. "You can see it moving around inside the egg. This one is making good progress. It won't be too long, provided they receive consistent heat."

As soon as Trevor was dragged in, she passed off the egg nest to Six. "You keep these safe and warm." She instructed the little duckling.

Glancing down at Trevor coyly from her spot on the couch, she couldn't help but smirk.

"Tenacious as ever, Trevor."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor says. "Why am I not surprised that you're here?" Then eyes Harou. "Surprised you haven't gotten this one into a thong yet."

He watched as she had passed off the eggs to Six who had no idea what he was supposed to do with them. "If you drop them they'll break." Looking up at Malicia. "Giving eggs to a child? What are you thinking?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Immediately her foot slammed down on the back of his neck,

slowly applying pressure.

"Oh I'm sorry, who here has actually HAD children?" She hissed. "Keep your mouth shut you insolent old fool."

"And as for Harou..." A nod in the crested duck's direction. "I actually hold respect for him, and therefore he will not have to suffer such humiliation."

Leaning forward now to inspect him. "Just what are you doing, creeping around here anyway?"

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"I'm no stranger to hatching eggs." He coughs from having his neck stomped on. The hunter tries get out from under her foot. "What business is it to you?"

Trevor tried to hide that he had been injured from his fight with Harou. But her foot on his neck was making hard to breath and only causing him more pain.

"You're going to get burned if you get involved with her." He tries to warn the other drake.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"The only one you should be worried about right now is your own sorry hide." She released pressure on him so he could lift his head; only to suddenly bring her foot down again causing his face to slam into the floor.

"And it may not be my business, but I'm sure Harou here would like to know. You are on his territory, after all."

Mal's gaze settled on Harou. "He's all yours. Do what you will with him."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor coughed and a little blood came up. "I..I thought..maybe following him would lead...me to you. And I was right." He wheezed a bit as he tried to catch his breath.

Harou was just watching and raised an eye brow. "He said he knows how to hatch eggs. Maybe he has a use after all and I don't have to gut him like a fish."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"So what you're saying is that it's precisely my business why you're here." Mal rolled her eyes. "Can't you or Darkwing give me ONE day of peace?"

Her neck swiveled so fast she almost fell off the couch at Harou's comment.

"Are you INSANE? You do realize this is the same one who helped Darkwing injure Six? And now you want him to look after vulnerable eggs?"

Not to mention him putting a dent in our sexy-fun-times!

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"If you gave me what is mine I would be out of your life for good." Trevor frowned. "Darkwing felt guilty for injuring the little one. I do not condone hurting children."

Harou looks at her. "Well. Put it this way. Do you want to spend all of your time keeping them warm? Or would you like spend your time doing other things?" Eying Trevor. "Taking care of them will be his punishment. In fact. He will watch Six as well. I'll give Six permission to bite him if he does anything wrong. He will not leave here."

Trevor sighed deeply. And he would allow Six to bite him as he wouldn't hurt him even in self defense.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Other things?" Her bill curled into a demure smile. "Well, when you put it that way..."

Finally releasing Trevor from her deadly toes, she sat up straight for a moment to fix her hair and readjust her bra -- pushing up her cleavage.

"I guess that's okay, then. Trevor is rather sickeningly soft when it comes to innocent lives and such, so he likely won't harm the eggs, or Six."

Standing up now she sauntered across to Harou. Immediately one hand crept up his backside, and gave his tail-feathers a wanton squeeze.

"You should give me a private tour of your facilities." She purred lowly in his ear.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Alright then. I'll show you both of the facilities." Harou grinned. "Come with me." He knew just the facility they could use so they could explore a bit of his.

Trevor made a face knowing what they most likely had planned on doing as he got to his feet to dust himself off. "Well. I guess I'm egg sitting then." Now to get them from Six which was going to be a problem as the little drake was not wanting to give up the eggs.

"I'm going to need the eggs from you so I can keep them warm so they won't die." He says gently in a soft tone as he was trying to coax Six into giving them up.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal was right on Harou's heels, tail flicking back and forth quite amorously.

"Keep the eggs warm and safe!" She called over her shoulder to Six as they were leaving.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I'm pretty sure that old drake knows that if anything happens he'll end up like his friend." Harou remembered the amount of damage Six had inflicted on Darkwing. "This way." He lead her down a hallway. He took her an empty unused sleeping quarters.

"So...How much exploring would you like to do?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Pouncing on him like a wild animal she pinned him to the bed.

"Oh, we're going to explore everything." She said in a low voice before pulling him into a long, deep kiss.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Hehe. Explore away then." After Harou pulled away from the deep kiss. "See? Look at how much fun you can have now that you don't have to warm the eggs right now."

He gave her an affectionate love bite on her neck which of course was painful because of the sharp end of his bill.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She enjoyed the tinge of pain and didn't mind the cuts to her skin. "You are one bad boy." She purred darkly, climbing on top of him.

"Mmm..." She ran her tongue down his neck. "And tasty, too. Seeing you in action today really got my flame flickering."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I am a bad boy. I'm a wild one." He playfully growls. "Oh? Want to make that flame a roaring fire?" Harou smirks as he looks up at her.

"Although not literally. I don't think I would be a great partner if I was burnt to a crisp."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Then I'd just have to kiss your whooooole body better... mmm... speaking of which..." She started at his chest and began trailing short playful kisses downwards, teasing him.

"Wow. You are a whole lotta drake."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I was gifted with the tall genes. When I actually had legs." Harou laughs and watches her. "As well as other things."

He quivered from the kisses as she moved along him.

"Mmmm..So you really like seeing me in action, eh?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"A well-wrapped gift indeed." She murmured from below his waist.

She gave him another playful nip. "You took quite a risk today. Foolish, but also quite brave. If I didn't know any better, I'd say you were worried about lil 'ol me getting hurt."

[Delete](#)





by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Why should a beautiful lady like you get hurt and scarred by those guards? They would have shot all of us if they had caught us." Harou winced remembering the pain in his side. "Just like that."

"My foot has to be repaired too." Since he found he couldn't move it anymore now.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"So you took all the lead for me." She fluttered her eyelashes. "My villain."

"I think you deserve a reward for such bravery..." She carefully tugged on the string holding the top of her dress together, allowing the straps to fall off her shoulders, until the top-half of her dress was down to her waist.

Her chest now completely bare, she pressed her body against his, and she began to purr loudly.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I think I should be brave more often then." Harou growled with delight. He was certainly enjoying the company of his new partner. Of course when they started their love making it attracted attention. Their cries and moans could be heard echoing through the hallway.

Ping and several other drakes gathered around the door to listen on the action. The two could have sworn they suddenly smell the scent of popcorn drift into the room.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Fortunately for the lives and safety of all voyeurs, Mal was far too distracted to take notice. Cue the post-coital cuddle scene in a room filled with discarded clothing, scratch-marks etched into

the walls and floor, and two rather satisfied looking ducks with very frazzled feathers lying in the center of it all.

"Mmm... you are good." She nuzzled her face into his chest feathers affectionately. It wasn't often she got to do a bit of intimate cuddling afterward... her usual partner was more the 'wham bam thank you m'am' variety.

"Nothing finishes off a successful day of destruction quite like a good sex session."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Oh yes. Very much so." Harou kisses her and ran a finger down her back. "Nice way to end a day."

Until he heard the cheers outside the door. "You have to be kidding me?" He growls deeply. Heads were going to roll.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Ignore them for now." Arms wrapping around him from behind and pulling him close.

"I suppose I should probably come clean to you anyway. Regarding Negaduck."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"What about him?" Harou looked at her. He had to give her credit that she wanted to be honest with him. "You can tell me."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Negaduck and I have a long... history together. He's my partner in crime." She coughed in her hand and added in a bit of a mumble. "And my lover."

"He is the father of my children."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"The way you got angry with me after what I said the other day I kind of figured you were involved with him." Harou leaned over to kiss her. "Don't worry about it. I'm glad you're honest with me. And I'm not surprised that he's fathered children with you. He seems to have spread his seed around."

He brushed a few strands of hair away from her face. "I do hope the children are more like you though."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She was speechless for a moment. Mainly because it occurred to her that, for once, she had been honest. Which... wasn't much like her at all.

Accursed post-coital hormones!

"I chose him purposefully. But you're correct; he has a voracious appetite for women and I know for a fact that Six, and my litter, are not the only offspring of his in this city. And I'm sure there's plenty more back in the Negaverse, too." She felt her face flush from the gentle touch he gave her. "My babies possess both my stunning looks and superpowers combined with their father's deviousness. A few of them are more like him, though. It's inevitable in a litter of thirteen." She smirked.

"It's also why I decided to come with you to the lab today. Once I realized these researchers were targeting Negaduck's offspring, I wanted to find out what information they had on my own."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"13? That's quite a lot. How could you keep up with all of them? I can barely keep up with Six." Harou kisses her some more.

"They're safe now. That lab was burned to the ground and we'll getting rid of any data that's left."

He stretches a bit. "Speaking of Six. Should be checking in on him soon. And the eggs."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"With great talent and a net." She wasn't kidding. Wrangling them in with a fishing net had worked wonders for keeping the kids in line.

"So... you wouldn't happen to know how far sound travels in this place?" Because the last thing she needed were smarmy comments from Trevor about the noises she makes during a hot 'n heavy love-making session.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Those idiots outside our door must have been near enough to to hear us." Harou then raised his voice. "They better be gone when we leave the room." There was a growl that followed afterwards.

He hoped that the old drake hadn't heard them either. If he wanted to live he would best keep his beak shut if he did hear them. Harou eventually had to get out of bed and dressed since Six needed to be cared for. It was about the time the little drake needed to be fed and given medicine.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She slipped her dress back on and tried to fix her hair as best she could -- although unfortunately it was still blatantly obvious that she'd been busy engaging in something quite physical.

"I hope Six bites him into sterility..." She muttered under her breath as they made their way back to Harou's suite.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"You really hate this old drake don't you?" Harou laughs nervously. Actually the thought of being made sterile because of her wrath made him a little nervous.

Six was back in bed laying on his side while busying himself with chewing on his duck plush when they had entered the room. So at least he was too occupied to not bite anyone.

"Are you feeling any better?" Harou asked going to the duckling.

"The little one was sick to his stomach twice while you were gone." Trevor said from the corner of the room he had placed himself in.

Harou sighed and rubbed his forehead. He was not looking forward to the possibility of staying up all night to care for Six. "I'll need to get him something to settle his stomach. But he'll need to eat. He hasn't eaten since this morning." Then he eyes Trevor. "Where are the eggs?"

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Don't worry. They're safe and warm." Trevor huffs and crosses his arms. "I've got it under control." He didn't like Harou's glare as if he was suggesting that he just did harm.

He apparently had made himself a nest out of a couple blankets and pillows that he had piled into the corner he was sitting in.

Six had stopped chewing for a moment and giggled. "He's sitting on them." He found Trevor's odd behavior rather amusing.

"Well of course. How else can I keep them warm?" The old drake huffed again.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"He made it that way." Was all she would say on the topic of her disdain for Trevor.

Back in the room she settled in next to Six, looking him over. "I should have brought a few ingredients. In the meantime, you could try ginger root for his stomach."

Rolling her eyes at Trevor she added. "The old fossil clearly has never heard of an incubator."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"When he said he was going to egg sit I didn't think he meant it literally." Harou watched as Trevor grumbled and turned his back to them obviously offended that he was being made fun of. "I guess it will have to do since we don't have an incubator here."

"I think I might have some ginger root. I'll have to look in the kitchen." He went to root around in the kitchen to see if he could find anything to settle Six's stomach.

"If you don't have any ginger, cinnamon or peppermint works too." Trevor suggested. "I have some dried chamomile in my pack for tea if you want it."

Harou raises an eyebrow. "Oh so you're an egg hatcher and a doctor too?" Although he said that in a mocking tone.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"And a maid." Malicia added. "He can make your toilet sparkle like no other."

She wondered why Trevor didn't try to run off when they had left him unattended. Surely he could have devised an escape plan by now? Or was he biding his time, waiting to strike?

Finally concluding that it was a waste of time to worry about an immortal egg-sitter, she grabbed the remote from the coffee table and flicked on the t.v to see if there was any news coverage about the attack on the research facility.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Was he the one that made your warehouse nice and clean?" Harou laughs a little. The grizzled old drake didn't look like the type of person that was a neat freak. But he wasn't expecting him to care for some eggs either. Guess she was right about him being sickeningly soft.

But he was thinking the same thing as Malicia. Why hadn't he tried to escape?

Six moved closer to Malicia since she was warm and he went back to chewing on his plushie. Harou found some ginger and went to sit with them so he could try feeding it to Six. But of course, the little drake would have nothing to do with it.

The news reported that there had been a massive fire at the research facility and there was concerns about any of the biological hazards being released.

"Six, do you know if they do have any biological weapons there?" Harou had kept hearing that rumor.

"I don't know..Maybe that's why ND-02 was so sick." Was all Six could think of since he had no idea what the weapons were.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal had pulled Six a bit closer in a motherly fashion to give him a reassuring hug as she watched the news. But slowly, a realization dawned on her.

"Harou? Could you join me outside again for a few moments?" A nod at Trevor and Six. "Privately."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Escape had crossed his mind, but Trevor came to the conclusion

that the people that were holding him captive were dangerous and any plans would need careful planning if he was going to escape without getting hurt. He was already suffering from injury from the last fight with Harou made obvious by his painful wheezing. But he didn't want to leave the eggs behind for them to be hatched and raised by these criminals.

He kept his back turned to them but he was listening to them. The news report only had him a bit worried. It seems they must have been the ones responsible for it. Concern about Drake getting involved came to mind. After living with his nephew, Trevor found out about the Mallard's obsessive need for recognition which made him foolish and rash.

Hearing Malicia wanting to talk to Harou in private caught his interest.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou gave up on trying to get Six to eat the ginger. He looks up at Malicia. "Alright." He got up to follow her out of the room.

"What is it?" A concerned expression came to his face after shutting the door behind them.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Moving in as close as possible, she spoke in a low hush.

"This report of biological hazards..." She began slowly.

"Is it possible... that maybe, just maybe, this illness that Six is experiencing is something more than just a fever?" She bit her lip in thought.

"Have you had him tested for infectious diseases?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago



"I don't know. Ping thought it might be pneumonia from having inhaled when he was sick to his stomach." Harou frowned. "I know his digestive system does not work correctly from the repeated surgeries he had."

"But.." He started to pace. "From what he said about 02 does have me concerned. That drake looked like he had been wasting away for quite some time. And it appeared that they had been cage mates from the way Six spoke of him."

"We didn't hear about this biological hazard till recently. So haven't had him tested yet."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Harou... you're really not going to like this." She sighed loudly.

"But you may want to consider putting Six in quarantine. For all you know, we could all be infected by now. You need to go through all that data you collected immediately and see what you can find on Six's testing."

She knew that what she was suggesting might upset Harou... after all, she was essentially telling him to lock Six away out of contact from everyone, including himself.

But the more she thought about it, the more she realized they could all very well be in huge trouble.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Are you suggesting that I have to lock up Six and leave him by himself?" Harou frowned. Indeed he was upset. "Who will take care of him?"

But he knew she was right. If Six was infected by whatever his cage mate had been ill with, it could possibly spread through the entire Network. If the Network was infected that meant that they could spread it through out the city on their missions.

"We need to capture Darkwing Duck. If Six is infected, then he

will have certainly have infected him as well since he bit him. That idiot could be going around and making others sick. Do you know if anyone else besides us that has been in contact with Six?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She coughed into her hand nervously.

"He bit Negaduck. Multiple times."

Hoo boy... this wasn't going to end well, was it.

"I'm not crazy about Six being isolated either, believe me. But at least until he's been properly tested, it might be a good idea. At the very least, let's find out what sort of 'biological hazard' we might be dealing with."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"And where is Negaduck now?" Harou sighed. "I'm going to have to put the word out for the Network to locate both Darkwing and Negaduck and capture them. Bring them here to quarantine the both of them."

"We better deal with Six. The sooner he is isolated the better." He hated to do it as he had the feeling Six would protest. "How far along are those unborn hatchlings? As we're going to have isolate the hunter too."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal could only shrug. "He could be anywhere between here and the Negaverse. I'd suggest starting with all the local brothels and strip clubs."

"As for the eggs... I would guess a few more days. I would think they'll be safe so long as they're in their shells. But once they show signs of hatching, they need to be removed from here."

There's no way newhatched have the immune system to fight off any infection."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I'll have the hunter and the eggs moved to their own room. We'll have to hope he hasn't been in contact long enough with Six to be infected. " Harou sighed. "I'll fetch Six and get him settled."

Six was completely oblivious to what was going on and was happily still nibbling on his stuffed duck while watching the tv. "Hi." He beamed and wiggled his little tail when Harou came over to him.

Harou's heart sank at the sight of the happy duckling knowing what he was about to do. "Six." He said softly. "I need to take you to another room."

"Why?" Six asked as Harou picked him up.

Harou said nothing and was silent the entire time as he took Six down the hall to one of the other empty rooms. He sat the duckling on the bed. "I need you to stay here."

It was only after seeing Harou's hurried pace out of the room, that Six realized he was being abandoned. He was hot on Harou's heels but was met with the closed door.

"I'm sorry. But you have to stay there." Harou said from the other side of the door as he listened to the little drake pounding on it before he started wailing about being left alone.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

While Harou was dealing with the duckling, Mal had invested her time in taunting Trevor. After all, causing misery was always a good way to pass the time.

"I don't know why you're in such a rush to get the other half of your soul back." She said as she inspected her claws, occasionally filing at them with a massive metal file

"You've gone without it for a few centuries already, what's the big deal about waiting a little bit longer?"

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Centuries of feeling like I have a hole in my heart. " Trevor sighed deeply. "I wish to be whole again." Misery she did cause as he sounded miserable when he spoke.

He tried to take his mind off the subject by focusing on the eggs that he was now in charge of looking after. He shifted and got up to inspect them to make sure they were ok. He turned each one before he easing himself back onto his odd nest.

"Poor little things." He mutters.

Trevor planned on escaping after they hatch. It would be easier and less risky to carry them as he wanted to take them with him. The idea of them being raised by Malicia and this other drake that seemed to be her new partner sicken him.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Well it's done." Harou sighed when he returned to the room. "I'm pretty sure I just smashed Six's heart by locking him away. He doesn't understand what's wrong."

He hated having to do it but what choice did he have. The duckling was now a threat to everyone he came contact in with including Harou himself. Many members of the Network indeed had been in contact with Six. Harou had no idea if the illness that Six was possibly carrying was dangerous or not. So far all it was causing was a fever and an upset stomach.

"After we move the hunter and the eggs to another room I need to call a meeting and inform everyone to what's going on." Then the drake turned to Trevor. "Where is Darkwing Duck?"

"I don't know. I haven't seen him since the fight." The hunter replied. He certainly wasn't going to give them the whereabouts

of his nephew since he knew that they had planned on capturing him to hold him prisoner like they were holding him as. "Besides. What's this all about?"

"The child is ill and may be harboring a biological threat from the lab. You are to be quarantined immediately as you may have been exposed as well. So get up and gather the eggs." Harou ordered.

Once he had Trevor and his eggs locked into one of the other empty rooms, he returned to Malicia. "I'll need to bring him rations later. I need to know what he should be feeding the babies after they hatch so I can leave him the supplies needed."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You want to leave the babies with him once they hatch?" Eyebrows raised. "You realize they'll imprint on him and follow him everywhere, right? Do you really want that walking crust factory to have influence over them? He'll probably try to raise an army of little hunters to come after me!"

Goodness, that wouldn't do at all. "Once they're hatched I'm sure you and the rest of the network can handle the ducklings."

Before paying another visit to Trevor to boast her egg-free lifestyle, she decided to stop by Six's quarantine room.

"Hello, little one. How are you doing?"

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Poor Six had been so heartbroken and shocked by Harou suddenly locking him away, that he had cried until he tired out. The duckling was curled up on the bed hugging his plush duck tightly and looking very much like a rejected puppy.

"I don't feel good."

Six started trembling and ruffled his feathers. "Why does Harou hate me?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Harou doesn't hate you. He just wants to keep you here until everything gets sorted out. There's an illness going around -- that's why you aren't feeling good." She explained patiently.

"Tell me... what do you remember about the other 'En-Dee' patients you lived with in the laboratory? Do you know if they felt sick at any point?"

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"They were all mean ducks except 02. Doctor said 02 was too soft and he started sticking needles into him a lot." Six fidgeted. "I guess he was punishing him."

The duckling started whimpering since horrible memories that he had tried so hard to forget about were being brought back to the surface. "Do I really have to talk about it?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You need to face this eventually. Forcing yourself to forget won't change anything." She urged him.

"Especially when it could potentially mean life and death for you and Harou. How would you feel if he became sick and died?"

And herself too, technically. So far, Malicia hadn't felt any adverse effects to spending time near Six, and she wondered if it was because she had not been bitten. The only way to know for sure, however, was to find Darkwing, Negaduck, and anyone else who may be infected.

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"But they did so many bad things to us." Six only became more upset. "I don't want to talk about it." No matter how much he was like his father in some ways, he was still just a child. "I don't want Harou to die."

He wanted nothing more than shut out all of the things that were upsetting and frightening him. The young drake got out of bed suddenly and hurried to the bathroom. All of the crying and stress only made his stomach upset again.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Suit yourself." She crossed her arms sternly. "But you need to toughen up and realize there's more at stake here than your bad memories."

Not exactly a Grade-A Psychologist, she was.

Sighing in frustration she decided to leave Six alone for the time being and sauntered off to see what Trevor was up to now.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Coming to mock me some more?" Trevor wasn't exactly happy to see her there. "As if owning half my soul isn't enough for you."

He had made himself a new nest and was busying fussing over the eggs. "I've felt movement. So they're near hatching." His harsh tone had softened now. "Any day now it seems." He circled a little before settling back down to keep them warm.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"What better way to pass the afternoon?" She teased. "Besides, it's your fault for coming here. Maybe if you spent your free time doing something more productive you wouldn't be playing duck-nanny."

She watched him nestle over top the eggs and couldn't help but

smirk. How he managed to not crush them under his weight was beyond her.

"Don't get too attached to them. They're not yours." She warned him darkly.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"They're not yours either." Trevor crossed his arms. "I don't see you wanting mother a bunch of orphaned ducklings. Might cramp that style of yours." He fluffed out his feathers after nestling over the eggs.

The only problem was Trevor was growing a little attached to them which only made him want to take them with him even more when he made his escape. That was the problem with egg sitting. You grow broody and don't want to leave them.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I don't intend to take them, because soon enough I'll be entering my next estrous cycle and I'll have a litter of my own to raise." She puffed up proudly.

"And I'll have you know that I'm an excellent mother!" She sneered. "My babies all grew up healthy, happy, and capable of leveling anything in their path. That's the power of a mother's love and nurturing."

And some very destructive genetics.

"My guess is Harou will take them in... he's a bit soft in that respect." She frowned in disapproval.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"And raise them to be little terrors like himself. I'm surprised you haven't attempted to have a litter with him then." Trevor huffed.



Then he made a funny face before swiveling his head to eye where his body was covering the eggs. "They're moving quite a bit. I guess they'll be lively little ones once they come out." His voice had a hint of a purr.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"If I had eggs with Harou, then Negaduck would force-feed them to him as an omelet. He would never allow me to mate with another drake. He barely tolerated his own offspring -- tried to mash them to death with a mallet shortly after they hatched, actually." She recalled dreamily, as though it were just another Kodak family moment.

Curious now, Malicia moved into the room to watch the eggs closely. "I wonder if they'll be normal ducklings, or some sort of mutant experiment created by that laboratory."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Would he even know if you ended up leaving the hatchlings with Harou?" Trevor shook his head. He still had no idea what she saw in Negaduck.

Trevor felt a little nervous when she came in and got close enough to see the eggs. He shifted again to make sure they were more covered.

"I don't know. I guess we'll find out when they hatch. Which might be soon from all of the movement I've been feeling."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Of course he'd know! He always somehow finds out what I'm doing behind his back, no matter how careful I am." She huffed in frustration.

"Not to mention there is no way he wouldn't notice my pregnancy. It's rather obvious, after all. Especially when carrying

a clutch of thirteen."

Mal settled herself down next to Trevor so that she could wait for the hatching to happen. She was determined to keep Trevor from being the only one present for the hatching -- which would lead to them imprinting on him.

That, and she knew her close proximity to him made the hunter uncomfortable. And what fun it was making him squirm!

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"You seemed smitten with that dark feathered drake." Trevor eyes her warily when she moves closer to him.

He was keeping the eggs as close to him as possible and covered with his feathery body. He seemed to have become rather defensive by her presence.

"Don't you have somewhere else to be? Or some other drake to torture and burn?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oh don't you go starting up with that ridiculous 'love' talk again." She snarled impatiently. "It's bad enough you tried to pull that on me while I was dealing with that stupid ancestor of mine."

Never in a million years would she start using the 'L' word, she vowed!

"And don't be silly." She leaned forward and pinched his cheek, tugging on it so hard that it stretched forward and then snapped back like an elastic band.

"You're my favourite victim. So play nice, or I'll try and convince Harou that you work more efficiently in a thong."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Argh." Trevor rubbed his cheek after she had let go. He grumbled a bit and went back to focusing on the eggs while trying to ignore her. And he would be stuck with her for several hours.

He was about to doze off when he felt the movement again but this time it was stronger from one of the eggs that had rocked a bit. A few minutes later, a tiny yellow head peeked out from under Trevor's white feathers. The little duckling squirmed out and flopped onto its back while making little peeping sounds.

"Hello, little one." Trevor picked up the damp floppy baby to inspect it. "He seems normal and healthy to me." He carefully sets the duckling down.

Moments later the duckling was joined by two more of his siblings. The last one seemed to be struggling to get out of the egg so Trevor had to help the duckling out. Compared to the other three, this one was the runt of the litter.

"Four little ones." Trevor smiled softly and seemed to almost purr.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal had already beat Trevor into dreamland, as she snored loudly next to him. She was startled awake by his shuffling, and awoke just in time to see the ducklings crawl out from under him.

"Eeeeeeeeee." She let out an almost inaudible squeal as she plucked one off the ground and cradled it. "A goochee-goochee goo!" She cooed affectionately.

"They need names." She finally said after a few more minutes of gushing over each duckling.

"I think I shall call you Smirnoff." She said to the duckling in her arms.

"And those two can be Captain Morgan and Amaretto." Pointing at the other two ducklings.

"And you can be little Martguerita." She said to the runt."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor gave her an odd look. "Are those names or a shopping list for booze?" He began herding the ducklings close to him that she wasn't holding. They all snuggled up to him since he was soft and warm. He eyes Malicia nervously as she held the remaining duckling.

He frowns. "They're going to be hungry and there's no food in here." Harou hadn't come back yet with the rations. But the ducklings seemed content on napping while their downy bodies dried at the moment.

Trevor carefully pulled out the towel from him under and made sure all of the egg shell pieces were bundled inside. He'll deal with the mess later. Right now he wanted to keep an eye on the ducklings and Malicia.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Look inside those egg pieces." She instructed. "There will be some leftover egg yolk that they'll eat for their first meal."

Malicia then notified a passing network member and instructed them to bring them four bottles of milk, some grapes, lettuce, and mealworms.

Returning to Trevor, she glared at him. How dare he treat these ducklings like they were his and she was the threat?

"Move over." She growled. "They need a real heat source. And what better source than moi?" Her body had already increased in temperature until she gave off a very gentle warmth -- equivalent to a heating lamp.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor didn't budge when she tried sit with them. He gathered up the ducklings even closer and suddenly hissed at her.

"You are not touching them. Get back!"

He didn't trust her with tiny little ducklings that she could easily hurt.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Her feathers puffed out defensively and she hissed back fiercely. She swiped the front of his shirt by the neck and pulled him close until they were face to face.

"I'm not above slicing your fool throat!" She snarled. "How DARE you lord over them, when I kept them warm before you brought your fool self in here!"

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor hissed more. "Harou put me in charge and I am to remain as so." He glared at her fiercely. His own feathers bristled with anger. "I don't think he would be very happy if you killed me."

The ducklings started crying from being startled by all of the commotion and all huddled together in the pile of blankets. This made Trevor even more upset that they were scaring them.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Harou didn't put you in charge you moron, he designated you as the glorified incubator so that he and I could spend more time together." She snapped. "He doesn't care about your life, and neither do I."

Lifting him off the ground with one hand she continued. "I will not tolerate being disrespected by a two-hundred year old

lunatic! Especially one that has never had any children of his own while I have!"

A rather cruel remark, given that Malicia had been present when Morogh revealed that Trevor's fiancée had been with egg when she was murdered.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor's expression turned to sorrow after hearing that remark. "You would be doing me a favor if you killed me." He hung there limply in her hand and looked away.

She was right. He had no children of his own. Morogh had seen to that. Perhaps that's what triggered his sudden need to protect the ducklings.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Ugh. Why do you have to always be so pathetic and pitiful?" She dropped him carelessly and moved over to the ducklings, scooping all four up and nuzzling them affectionately.

"Who's hungry?" She ticked one of the duckling's bellies with a claw and held out a piece of eggshell that was coated in yolk.

"Nom nom, protein!"

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor sighed deeply and watched but he still seemed unnerved. He didn't like the situation one bit.

The duckling that had hatched first decided not only did he find the yolk tasty but her finger as well when he bit down hard. He also tried to prevent the others from getting any of the yolk. While the other two fought to get to the yolk before their brother ate it all, the runt seemed to have no interest in eating and just cried.

"I don't think the little one is hungry." Trevor muttered.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"YOW!" She nearly dropped the duckling but managed to wince through the pain. Instead she set it down next to its siblings to and placed the eggshells on the ground.

"Maybe they're related to Six." She rubbed her finger.

She glanced over at the runt, seemingly unconcerned. "The smallest ones usually don't bother... probably because they know they'll get beaten up by the stronger siblings. When the food gets here, we can give them all bottles."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Maybe. Since that black and white duckling did a number to Darkwing." Trevor frowned. He watched as the firstborn was still being greedy and gobbling up all of the yolk while fighting off his siblings. "Hey, now. Share."

The runt was still crying loudly and only got louder after being set down. Trevor risked it and picked up the tiny duckling. "Shh..It's ok." He tried to calm the poor thing down.

One of the Network members finally showed up to bring them the food they needed for the babies. "Sorry." He apologized. "We had to send someone out to get the mealworms."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"About time." Snatching the food from his hands without sparing him a second glance.

"Okay little ones, no need to continue your reenactment of the Hunger Games." She shoved a bottle in Trevor's hands for the runt and scooped up the oldest, being more wary of her fingers

getting too close while she offered up the bottle.

"Drink up." She cooed.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"That one is certainly hungry." Trevor watched as the oldest drained pretty much the entire bottle. He looks down at the duckling in his arms that finally had quieted down and offered him the bottle. "Come on little one." He sighs deeply. "This one's not eating."

Trevor sets the bottle down and holds the runt close. "I had to help him out of his shell. He seems really weak."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You may just end up having to chew up the food yourself and spit it into his mouth." She joked as she gave the oldest a pat on the back to encourage a burp. Then she set him down and moved on to the next duckling.

For a moment she was about to wonder aloud why Six wasn't here to see them, until she recalled the situation at hand. She wondered how Harou was handling it... he'd been gone awhile now, and had been deeply upset about Six's reaction to being quarantined. Hopefully he had found some information on the potential infection spreading around.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor made a face and then got up to root around in the bathroom for an eye dropper. He had heard them being used as feeding tools. He returned to the room to with the eye dropper and uncapped the milk bottle.

"At least the others are eating ok." Since the next duckling Malicia fed quickly drank the milk as if it would disappear. "Ahh..There we go." After the runt finally had accepted the milk



when Trevor fed him with the eye dropper.

The oldest after being sat down crawled over to snuggle against Trevor as he yawned since he was full and satisfied.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I see that the ducklings hatched." Harou appeared in the doorway. Although through his tone of voice and expression he clearly didn't seem too pleased at the moment.

Crossing his arms and leaning against the doorway he watches Malicia. "When you are done feeding them, you need to leave since the hunter and ducklings will be quarantined here."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I am not leaving the ducklings alone with HIM!" She protested hotly. "He shouldn't even be here anymore! He'll probably try to take them and make a run for it the second he has a chance!"

Jabbing an accusatory finger in Trevor's direction she continued her rant. "This idiot can't be trusted! He may look like a simple-minded moralistic country boy, but underneath that visage hides a conniving condescending killer who will try to convert those babies over to his side!"

All said as Trevor was lovingly feeding the runt with the eyedropper, while the rest of the ducklings had curled up all cozy and lovingly around him in a peaceful, cuddly pile.

Dammit babies! You're not helping my argument here.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"He will be locked in here. Now you either do as I say or you'll be locked in with him." Harou hissed. His patience was growing thin. "As for you..." Glaring in Trevor's direction. "I will kill you if you try anything."

The cold and angry tone in his voice made the threat something that shouldn't be taken lightly. He narrowed his eyes and much like Six, the bristling of his neck feathers meant he was in an aggressive mood. He tapped the metal claws of his feet against the hard floor as he waited for Malicia to finish with the babies.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Within seconds Mal was up and staring down Harou, her own feathers bristling in rage.

"You seem to forget rather quickly that I'm not one of your mindless little cronies..." She rumbled darkly. "So I highly suggest you reconsider that tone when you speak to me."

The room quickly darkened with the palpable anger passing through the two ducks.

On the bright side, Trevor was not at the center of Mal's wrath for once. Bonus?

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Are you leaving or are you planning on staying in here with him?" Harou stood his ground. "I will not ask you again."

Behind them Trevor was herding the ducklings together and was ready to shield them should the pair of angry ducks decide to have a go at each other in the room. He was glad the attention was not on him at the moment.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oh, I'm leaving all right." She shoved Harou aside with such force that it was a good thing he had metal claws to keep him firmly planted. Otherwise the wall would have a lovely new Harou-faced imprint in it.

Storming down the hallway, she decided it was time for a dramatic exit. "I have better places to be than stand around here and take orders from someone who is too short-sighted to realize the actual threats that are right under his bill!" The irony of that statement went straight over her hot-headed head.

"It's a damn wonder this entire network has stayed running for so long with this level of incompetence!"

This dramatic rant ended upon realization she had no idea where the hell she was going, because the maze of corridors all looked the same.

Curses! Aren't women supposed to be naturally good with directions?!

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Unless you know the way out, you'll get lost down here and starve to death." Harou crossed his arms and watched her. They had made sure there was no signs or maps or any sort of markings to help anyone who hadn't memorized the layout of the base find their way around. It was useful in helping to prevent attack by enemies if they should manage to get in.

"So. If you're done with this foolishness perhaps you would like to hear the news."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well that's a stupid idea for a stupid base!" She growled, although clearly it wasn't a bad idea at all. Obviously it had done a good job of keeping Trevor from finding her, and it would certainly prevent her from leaving as well.

"What news? Did Darkwing finally do himself in? Please say yes."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"No. But if he's infected, he'll die a slow and painful death."  
Harou said. "Just like ND-02."

"We went through the data at the meeting. Seems that their back up plan should sheer force fail to win them the Negaverse, they would instead unleash a plague to weaken and kill off their enemy. They were using that drake as their subject to test the effectiveness of the contagion." He then laughed bitterly. "An invisible enemy that Negaduck can't fight off. And all it takes is one duck or two to wipe out the entire flock."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oh."

A beat.

"Well that's sort of good news. About Darkwing dying I mean."

Not so much for the rest of them, however.

"And how exactly is this infection spread? Surely if you've all been in close-quarters for this long then most of you would be showing symptoms by now. Not everyone is infected, right?"

'Not everyone' meaning herself, of course.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou sighed deeply. "We don't know how many of us are infected. Obviously a bite would spread it quicker to the blood stream but it's not necessary. Six wasn't bitten by his cage mate."

"I've called back all of our operatives except for the group that is currently searching for Darkwing and Negaduck. Ping is going to try and get blood samples from Six so he can send them off to the operatives in S.H.U.S.H. and F.O.W.L. since they have the resources to work on a vaccine and cure. In the meantime, we'll have to sit tight and wait."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Sit tight and wait...?" Eyes widening.

"Are you quarantining me too?!" She snapped. "Because the plan was for me to just visit for a day! My 24-hours is up, I'd like to go home now please! They're having a BOGO sidewalk sale at every shoe store downtown today!"

Priorities here!

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"We can't leave. I'm sorry." Harou sighed. "We both have been exposed to Six."

"So yes. You're being quarantined as well. So you better make yourself comfortable. I don't know how long this will take."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"No." She rasped.

"No. No. No. NO!" Stomping her massive clawed foot like an oversized tween girl pitching a fit.

"I am NOT staying here as a prisoner and you can't make me! I'll find my way out of here, even if it means burning my way through the walls!" And off she went again, charging off down the corridors like someone who had a clue of where they were going.

She didn't, of course.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou rolled his eyes and sighed from frustration. He was glad that the walls were fireproof and she would soon find out if she

tried.

"Idiot broad wants to get herself lost, so be it then."

If she truly knew the layout of the base, she would find that it would resemble a pile of spaghetti with many twists and turns. There was a lot of dead ends and false exits to get any wanderers down there hopelessly lost. Not only that, once one left the area where the Network worked and lived in, it was completely pitch dark.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Fortunately, the darkness problem was solved with a makeshift torch using her hand and a fireball. But not much could be done about the maze part.

She wandered for 2 solid hours, occasionally reaching a light spot only to realize she was back to where she started. Cursing under her breath, she'd stubbornly continue on, taking a different turn or twist from the last time. Only to be met with a dead end or a false exit. Occasionally she would shriek in rage and try to punch through the walls, but they seemed resistant to fire and brute strength.

Finally, after somehow ending up back at the start yet AGAIN, she sidled up to where Six was quarantined.

Hmmm... shoe sale or viral apocalypse? The choice was getting tougher by the minute.

"Six darling, could you help me out with something?" She called sweetly.

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

"With...what?" Six's voice cracked. Not that he ever sounded great in the first place with his raspy voice. The black and white duckling appeared at the doorway looking completely miserable.

All of his feathers were ruffled from the distress he was in and he shivered a little.

"What..do you want?" He looked up at her with tired eyes.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Goodness, look at you!" She tsked. "This won't do at all."

"I need you to show me the exit to this place." She began opening the door. "And in return you can stretch your legs a bit."

Wagging a warning finger at him she added. "But you can't tell anyone it was me who let you out, or we'll both be in big trouble."

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

"Ok.." Six muttered. Although stretching his legs would be difficult. Their pace would be slow as Six was pretty weak. He didn't really realize what he was doing would get them all in trouble but considering the state he was in he was almost zombie-like at this point.

Six led her down the hall and led her back to the darken tunnels. He obviously knew where he was going but once and awhile he would stop to get his bearings. He stood there trembling as he was deciding where he needed to turn. After a few minutes he started down the right tunnel. No one was around so all they heard was the air moving through the tunnels and Six's raspy breathing echoing through the darkness.

But they wouldn't get far before Six's strength gave out and he collapsed.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Oh. This was bad.

"Hey." She prodded the little heap of feathers. "You can't pass out here! I don't know the way back to the base to get you help!"

And she didn't think it'd be a good idea to bring him out with her either. After all, you can't have a shoe sale if all the shoe store owners are dead from the plague.

"Nnngh..." She bit her nails nervously. Should she leave him here and just go on her own? But if Harou found out...

Picking up his little body in her arms she decided to try and make it the rest of the way through the tunnels to the outside world. She at least remembered they were underground, above Chinatown.

And he'd already been outside dozens of times already. One more little trip wouldn't hurt, yes?

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"I don't feel good." Six just repeatedly said. He trembled some more as he just hung limply in her arms. He was in a great deal of pain and his little body was burning from the fever.

What they didn't realize was that Harou had found out that Six somehow got out of his room and had sent several Network members after them. They would reach the both of them pretty quickly since they knew the fastest routes through the tunnels.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Ooooh this is bad." She said to Six.

"If Harou catches me with you, they'll figure it out won't they?" And also the fact you're dying is pretty bad too, I guess.

It only now occurred to her that this probably looked like a kidnapping, what with the fact she was carrying him out -- possibly at what seemed was against his will.

Woooow. Really did not think this one through.



It was the SHOES DAMMIT. They blind all common sense!

"You don't feel good because ND-02 infected you with a bite."  
She explained as she made her way through the tunnels. "You're very, very sick."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"It hurts." Six whimpered.

It wasn't before long that several shapes appeared in the darkness. The Network members had caught up and were now surrounding them in the tunnels.

"Don't move any farther." Came the warning.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal stopped in her tracks. They were completely surrounded now.

"He's sick and needs medical care. REAL medical care." She argued with the figures.

"Also I'm not infected and I have somewhere to be, SO..."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"We have orders to stop anyone from leaving and breaking quarantine. Turn back now or we'll be forced to use lethal force."

"They're going to kill us." Six clung to her tightly and was now frighten. "Don't make them angry."

"You would be wise to listen to him."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Nonsense. Harou wouldn't allow either of us to get hurt!" She argued with the duckling.

But these guys weren't exactly Harou...

Sighing in resignation, she allowed them to escort her and Six back to the compound. As they drew nearer, a strange jumpy fluttering sensation had started up in the pit of her stomach. For a few moments she thought that maybe the symptoms of this virus were beginning to show. But it didn't seem fever-like. It was more like... nervousness.

And the more she thought about having to face Harou after trying to escape WITH Six, she suddenly realized she was actually afraid of what he would think of her. What he would do.

The fact she even cared about what he thought disturbed her far more than the actual consequences themselves.

"I think I'm going to be sick..." She muttered.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou was waiting for them when the group returned with Mailcia and Six. The look on his face was nothing but pure rage.

"I asked you to do one thing for the safety of others and for yourself, and yet you still ignore me!? Even worse, you took Six out of quarantine and risk exposing others to him! When it was your idea in the first place!"

The anger and frustration at this defiance made Harou leave some deep gouges in the wall next to him. "Put Six back into his room. If you leave here again it won't be this wall I put my claws through."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

For once, Mal didn't argue. It was her idea, but that was before it had backfired spectacularly in her face by making her a hostage in a rather unsavory environment.

Had she just kept her bill shut about the whole virus thing, she could be basking herself at the spa right now, surrounded by boxes of brand new shoes. But nooooo, she had to go and be all responsible -- why the hell did she do that anyway? -- and now she was stuck here with nobody she knew except for that damned Trevor.

She brought Six back to his room, sulking the entire way.

"Stupid virus... stupid research laboratory. Stupid Trevor..."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"I'm sorry." Six looked at her with the puppy face. "I got you in trouble." Since he did have a hand in getting her caught. Now he felt guilty that he wasn't able to go very far when trying to lead her out and for being the cause of the entire mess.

Once he was set down, he grabbed his stuffed duck, and hid under the bed. Harou most likely was going to be angry with him too since he shouldn't have left the room.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"It's the fault of those researchers for giving you this virus in the first place." She sounded worn out. "If they weren't already dead, I would kill them again."

"I'm feeling the effects of being trapped down here... I've spent enough time in the maximum security supervillain prison to gain a large appreciation for personal freedom." Bidding Six goodbye, she closed the door behind her and went back to Harou's suite. She figured it would be the only quiet place in the entire facility, as Harou himself would probably be busy dealing with the virus.

Crawling into his bed she cocooned herself in his blankets and, before realizing it, was fast asleep.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou returned to his room some hours later. Finding that his bed was currently occupied, he went to fix himself a drink and sat at his desk. Boy did he need the drink after today's stressful events. Trying to keep the Network all together and not panicking was a quite the chore. Especially when several other members were showing signs of illness.

He watched Malicia sleep as he silently enjoyed the refreshing drink. Harou questioned why he got so involved with her when she should have been just another one night stand. Why he even cared for that matter. Especially considering she was the mate of a drake he deeply hated. The drake responsible for the existence of Six who was currently a threat to the well being of the entire city.

Maybe if that vile excuse of a drake manned up and be a responsible father than maybe we all wouldn't be in this mess. Harou growled to himself while trying not to shatter the glass in his hand.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia stirred gently in her sleep when Harou entered, but didn't wake. She was in the middle of a very pleasant dream, in which she sat back on a throne, surrounded by Negaduck, Harou, Lowkey, Darryl, and even Trevor. All were arguing over who got the honor of massaging her feet first.

"Boys, boys. You can all share." She purred. "In fact, why don't we all learn about sharing in the hot tub?"

Unfortunately the dream faded away as her brain decided now was the time to wake up, and she gripped tightly at the bedsheets, moaning "Noooo... sharing time..." before returning to the harsh, hottubless reality.

"Dammit. Why does it always end at the best part?" She growled.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Have a nice dream?" Harou said from his seat at the desk in the dimly lit room. He still had that annoyed look on his face since he was disturbed from his thoughts when she had woken up. He took another sip from his drink.

"Dreaming about him?" He could only assume Negaduck must have been in the dream.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"If I didn't know any better, I'd say you sound jealous." She turned to face him so that her body was stretched languidly across the bed, causing her chest to spill out over the top of her dress.

"It was a very nice dream." She added. "There was a hot tub involved. I really think you should consider relocating your base of operations in the future. A five-star hotel perhaps?"

Really, was a Presidential suite with an open bar and personal butler so hard to ask?

"How are the ducklings doing?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"They are fine. Happily sleeping with their "mother" of a drake, that is Trevor Mallard." Harou said as he ran his claws against the glass. "I just came back from questioning him."

Then a grin spread across his face. "He made finding Darkwing Duck much easier. The Network should be back soon with him. Really. He shouldn't have given me his surname. Foolish old drake." Tapping a tablet next to him on the desk. "There are many Mallards in this city but only one that looks like the hunter. One Drake Mallard of 537 Avian Way. I never pegged Darkwing to be a middle-aged family man. Really. You think a single father

like him would be more careful."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Drake Mallard." That seemed to ignite a deeply-seeded memory. But she couldn't recall what.

"What a ridiculous name."

She flopped back on the bed again, sighing loudly.

"Do you have to bring Darkwing here? Now we're going to be trapped in here with his big mouth running at a million miles a minute. He'll drive half your network into insanity, I'm sure."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Maybe he'll be too ill to speak." Harou finished his drink. "He'll come quietly. I mean. I would hate to have something happen to his daughter."

"Hmm..It's about feeding time for the ducklings and probably will need to feed Six as well." He got up to put glass away. He didn't want to think about Darkwing at the moment. He'll deal with him soon enough. "I'll need to wake the hunter."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Mmm... I really like it when you talk about doing such terrible, bad things." She had sauntered up behind him as he was leaving and wrapped her arms around his waist.

"You should have your underlings do the feeding. You're a big boss, you shouldn't be doing such menial tasks."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Trevor will deal with the ducklings when I make him do it."  
Harou leans against her. "It's Six I'm worried about. He is in pain and ill. It will make him want to bite if he feels threaten."

"I don't need anymore ill people."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"He's getting worse." She said as she nipped his neck. "He was barely able to walk today when I took him out."

"You need to do something soon, or he may not be with us for much longer."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou sighs deeply. "I don't know what to do since I don't know what's wrong with him. Best I can do for now is keep him comfortable."

"If he should pass, at least it won't be in that god forsaken lab."

Harou really didn't want to think about it. He growled deeply from anger that Six had to suffer because of some sick mad doctor's ambition for world conquest. "He suffers because of his father."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"What? Negaduck isn't the one who handed him over to the research facility. You should blame whoever his sleezebag mother is for that." She crossed her arms.

"And Negaduck isn't the one who cut him open and treated him like a living pincushion."

Not for want of trying, mind you.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou frowns. "If he didn't insist on spreading his seed around like a farmer planting crops, Six wouldn't have been born in the first place. He wouldn't have to go through such suffering."

The drake huffed from annoyance. When the Network catches him, I'll see to it personally that he'll never reproduce again by removing his drakehood and force feeding it to him!.

"I'm going to check on Six now." Harou turned to leave the room so he wouldn't get into an argument over Negaduck.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia watched him suspiciously. The way he brought up Negaduck, she had to wonder if he had something planned for Public Enemy One.

But as Malicia knew all too well, any plan involving Negaduck never went smoothly. He was like the monkey wrench in the gears of progress (huh, she should sell that tagline to Darkwing). If Harou thought that Negs was going to be found and brought here easily, he was in for a nasty surprise.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou returned with Six a moment later and laid him on the bed. "Just until he's eaten. I've already been exposed so what's the point of worrying?"

The poor duckling had seen better days from the looks of it as he moaned and curled up into the covers as Harou left him to prepare dinner.

"Are you hungry as well?" Harou asks as he enters the kitchen.

[Delete](#)





by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Now that she thought about it, she hadn't eaten all day. She was starving.

"Yes, bring me something too." She curled up next to Six on the bed, watching him carefully.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I hope you don't mind noodle soup." Harou said as he started making the meal. "Simple and might be easy for Six to eat. Warm you right up."

Six snuggled up to Malicia since he had the chills and she was warm. Although he was shivering his body and bill felt hot to the touch.

"Cover him up if he's feeling cold." Harou sighs when he sees the pitiful scrap of feathers shaking.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal pulled the blanket over Six, and raised her own temperature, essentially turning herself into a heating blanket.

"You could at the very least kidnap a doctor." She suggested. "Or someone experienced with biological hazards."

"Or magic..." She wondered aloud. "At the very least, a stasis spell could be used until a cure is found."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Stasis spell?" Harou was curious. "How does that work?" He pauses in the middle of preparing some of the ingredients for the soup wondering what the spell did.

"I don't suppose you know how to cast such a spell?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"It would essentially put him on 'pause' but he would be completely unresponsive. Almost like freezing him." She explained.

Then she mumbled under her breath, almost inaudibly.

"I've never been really good with stasis spells... mumble... more Morgana's forte..."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Is it safe?" Harou frowned. If he was to allow it he wanted to make sure Six would be alright. "If you don't know it, do you know someone who does?"

"I hope you don't mind fish." He tried refocus on making them dinner.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well, yes. It's safe if you do it properly. He would stay frozen in time, ceasing all decay. It wouldn't cure him, but it would stop him from dying, too."

To his second question she coughed into her hand.

"Maybe."

Uuuugh, not Morgana. ANYTHING but Morgana.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"If you know someone who can cast the spell I would like to know. For Six's sake." Harou looked over at the little lump in the bed next to Malicia. "Before he grows worse."

He put all of the ingredients into a pot so they can cook. He fixed himself and Malicia a drink to have while the food was cooking. "Here." He hands her the glass after coming over to sit back at his desk.

"I'm pretty sure I'm working on a buzz from all of this drinking." He laughs a little.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Let me beat you there. I'm going to need it." She took a long swig.

"The person who can do the spell for you..." Gulp. There goes the rest of her drink.

"Would be Darkwing Duck's girlfriend, Morgana Macawber."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Really? That drake has a girlfriend?" From the way Malicia had described Darkwing and what he saw that night of the fight he was a bit surprised to hear that this idiot had a girlfriend. He wondered how the poor woman could stand him.

Harou refilled her glass. "Here. Have some more." Then he leans back in his chair after refilling his own glass. "So. Where do we find this Morgana?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"At her house, I suppose." Glugluglug.

"Or with Darkwing, wherever he is. Who knows. Stupid uptight prude could be anywhere... mumblegrumble..."

It was clear that Malicia was less than thrilled about having to share close quarters with her.

"Can you at least stick her in a biohazard suit so that you can boot her out of here afterwards?" She pleaded. "It's bad enough being trapped in a place that doesn't have a jacuzzi. It's even worse that I'll be stuck down here with the three banes of my existence."

Seriously. It was becoming a convention spot for sappy moralistic heroes down here!

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I'll have the Network look for her while they hunt for Darkwing." Haroun smirked. "I take it you have some history with her?"

He made sure to pour her yet another drink. "Do tell me why you hate them so much while our dinner is cooking."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oh we have history all right." She took another swig, propping her elbows up on the table.

"She's my cousin. We grew up together, played together, went to school together. Right up until she got me expelled from the academy." Her claws traced the table as she drifted off into an alcohol-fueled memory.

"The fact she ended up with the crime-fighter that has repeatedly foiled all of my plots is like some sort of sick cosmic joke."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"You feel betrayed then?" Harou leans forward. "No wonder you're angry with her. She is family and she stabbed you in the back. Family is supposed to take care of one another."

He kept the drink going. "Even more insulting that she's with Darkwing. Why did she have you expelled?"

Between the two, they would end up finishing the entire bottle since as soon as a glass as empty it was refilled.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I was reading books in the Library of Forbidden Spells." She replied dryly, though she appreciated the vocal support.

"If the name wasn't a hint; it's a tomb of spell books filled with forbidden dark magic, banned by our society because it's deemed too dangerous. I was trying to learn more about my demon heritage, because neither of my parents were demons. I thought perhaps the library held some answers for me." She traced the rim of the glass with her claw-tip.

"Of course, old goodie two-shoes Morg got scared that I was going to get all 'corrupted' by the dark energy, so she went to the dean. I was banned from the school-grounds immediately. Years of my life spent in that damn school and I didn't even graduate." It was clearly still a sore spot after all this time.

"...Which is why I cannot perform the stasis spell and she can. I never had a chance to learn mastery level spells."

Forget one bottle. By the end of this, she'd probably empty his entire cabinet.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"You had the right to know about your heritage. I would question it too if I was something my parents were not. It's not easy when you're different." Harou frowned. "Maybe she should have been a little more supportive."

Harou went to fetch another bottle from the cabinet after they had completely drained the current one. "Here try this. It is saké ." He pours it into Malicia's glass. "We'll drain my stock at the rate we're going. " He chuckles a little.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Wouldn't be the first time." She smirked, taking the glass.

"Mmm... not bad." She swished the drink in her glass thoughtfully.

"What about you? Any tragic backstory that brought you into the life of crime?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"War." Was all Harou said as he downed his own drink. Then he set the glass down.

"The loss of my limbs to someone who had too much power also fueled my desire to continue to do what I do. He could have simply punished me as the law states how I should be punished but he shot first and asked questions later."

He stared at the reflection in the glass. "I can still remember him mocking me."

"You're lucky I'm in a good mood today. Otherwise your punishment would have been far worse. But I suppose it's fitting enough. You can't steal anymore nor can you run. Thieves have no place in my city. Justice has been served. Next time it will be death."

Harou growled deeply. "Then he left me to die like I was merely vermin."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Hey, on the bright side those new parts of yours give you plenty of sex appeal." She teased playfully. "Makes you look far more dangerous."

She reached over the table and placed her hand over his metal claw. Even if he couldn't actually feel the sensation, it was clearly

meant to be a rather romantic, supportive gesture.

"You mentioned earlier to me that where you come from, you won over women through battling. Does that mean you came from a place where fighting was normal?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Yes. Fighting was normal where I lived." Harou blushed at her hand on his. Indeed he couldn't feel it but he knew what the gesture meant. "Survival of the fittest."

"Wild ducks." Then looking over at Six. "I can say being one makes it easier to interpret Six's moods since he relies heavily on body language. Missed cues is why everyone else seems to get bitten more often."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"And yet you've come to loathe war. Isn't that interesting." She finished off her drink.

"In any case, Morgana should be able to perform the spell. Provided she agrees to it..." She shrugged.

"But if Darkwing is infected, something tells me she'll be cooperative."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Irony isn't it?" Harou smirks. "Oh I'm sure she will if she wants her boyfriend to live. By now he might be in the same state as Six."

He got up to head back into the kitchen to serve up the soup since it was done cooking. The scent of vegetables and fish had drifted into the room. Harou came back with a steaming bowl for Malicia.

"It is very hot. Don't burn your tongue." He chuckles a little before going to sit on the bed so he could feed Six. The poor little duckling had to be propped up and spoon fed by Harou. Six didn't have much of an appetite so only ate a little before Harou gave up.

"We'll have more later after you rest." Harou petted Six's head. Despite his aggressive nature and harden exterior, it was painfully obvious that Harou had a soft spot for the wretched little duckling that he had decided to take in.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Evidently, the temperature must've been just peachy for Malicia because she took the entire bowl in both her hands and slurped it down without hesitation.

Then again, when you sneeze fire on a regular basis, nothing is ever really 'too hot' for consumption.

"Mmm..." She licked the edges of her bill as she finished slurping up the last of the noodles. She watched Harou inquisitively, still not quite sure what to make of him. He had a wicked side for sure, but it was definitely tempered with compassion. Even the sex was quite different than what she had become familiar with after years of exclusivity to Negaduck -- rough, passionate, with something else she couldn't quite identify. Something more gentle that was seen in the way Harou would gaze at her with those yellow eyes of his after they finished, and then pulled her closer... instead of pushing her away.

Not that she was arguing. It was a nice change... and reminded her of the motivation behind her most recent screw-up involving Darkwing and a trip to Dreamworld. She could still remember Negaduck's voice as he whispered a final warning in her ear -- more chilly than she'd ever heard it before. Just thinking about it caused a shudder to run down her spine.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Everything alright?" Harou had noticed her shudder. "I hope my



cooking isn't that bad." He tucked Six into bed before going to Malicia to give her a kiss.

He would have done more if Ping hadn't poked in to inform them that they finally brought in Darkwing. Despite being ill apparently the crime fighter had still attempted to attack his kidnappers before they successfully knocked him unconscious.

"They've got him locked up in one of the empty rooms. He must have been fighting the whole time since one of the boys was sporting a nice black eye. Sheesh."

"I'll see to him." Harou said as he started out of the room to follow Ping. He was actually quite curious about the crime fighter after seeing his alter ego in the file on the tablet.

They had left Darkwing in a heap on the floor in the room they had locked him. He was still unconscious when Harou came in and stared down at him not sure what to make of him. The scrawny looking duck looked less threatening out of costume and the wrinkles on his forehead suggested that Darkwing was much older than Harou originally thought. The pink shirt and the green sweater vest certainly made it much harder to imagine that the drake was the terror that flapped in the night either.

"This is Darkwing Duck?" Harou was really wondering if they had kidnapped the wrong person.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Mal didn't feel like dealing with Darkwing's typical snark, so she hung around outside, watching the other members of the network mill about.

Finally she caught up with Ping, and grabbed him by the shoulder.

"Just curious if you also managed to get ahold of Morgana." She asked.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"The crazy lady that tried to zap everyone?" Ping looked at her. "I think so." He really didn't want to deal with her again.

"If she is here, bring her to me." Harou replied. Then he picked up Darkwing by the collar of his shirt. "She will be wise to comply." He dragged the unconscious duck out of the room back to his own quarters. He will make Morgana help Six or she could watch her boyfriend die instead.

[Delete](#)



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

**"YOU GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!** Where is my boyfriend? Don't you know that he's sick? He should be home in bed, resting!" Mal's question was quickly answered by Morgana's voice echoing down the hallway where a number of network members were guiding her to Harou.

Finally coming face-to-face with the so-called 'boss', she glared levelly at the tufted duck.

"Just who do you think you are, dragging us down here like this?"

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Someone who is letting you live." Harou narrowed his yellow eyes. "I need you to help me. I've got a sick child and Malicia tells me you know a spell that will put him in a state of stasis until a cure could be found."

"Or you can choose not to and watch your boyfriend die." He lifted the very ill Darkwing and curled his metal fingers around his neck. "I'll choke the life out of him and put him out of his misery. Your choice."

The other Network members were outside the door ready to attack if Morgana tried anything to cause harm or tried to escape. "No funny business. Or both of you die."

[Delete](#)



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

"Malicia? I should've known she would be behind all this!"

Morgana scowled. "This better not be another one of her and Negaduck's schemes. I'm not in the mood for any treachery!"

But the sight of Darkwing in Harou's grasp chased the fighting will out of the sorceress. She could only hang limp with resignation.

"I'll do what I can for the child. There's no reason to threaten me or Darkwing, I gain no enjoyment out of seeing ducklings suffer. Unlike some other magic-users I know."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Good. Now do what you can." Harou points to the bed. "He's over there." He moved out of her way. "I have no allegiance with Negaduck so he's not involved."

Poor little Six had grown weaker and was breathing heavily. His feathers were ruffled and damp from his very high fever. He cracked open his eyes to look at Morgana. "Who are you?" His normally raspy voice sounded worse.

"She's here to help you. It's alright." Harou assured the duckling that he was safe. He made sure of that by keeping his grip on the equally ill Darkwing. "She'll make you feel better."

[Delete](#)



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

"If you have Malicia around then you have Negaduck involved, whether you like it or not." Morgana rumbled darkly.

Without another word she moved over to Six and began to inspect him.

"My name is Morgana Macawber." She said gently. "I heard you're not feeling well. I'm going to try and help you as best as I can, okay?"

Fortunately, she always made sure to carry her pocket-sized spell-book in case of emergencies. Reaching into her tall head of hair she retrieved the leather-bound and flipped through the pages.

"Stasis... stasis... yes, here we are."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"He is no concern of mine." Harou growled at the mention of Negaduck again. "Do not speak of him again."

Six sighed deeply. "Ok.." He says to Morgana before shutting his eyes again and hugging his stuffed duck tightly.

"This will work right? And it won't hurt him?" Harou watched carefully. If she dare him then Darkwing was a dead duck.

[Delete](#)



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

"Go ahead and stick your head in the sand then; all the more easier for him to saw it off." Morgana muttered at Harou. Did this drake have no idea what he was getting himself into?

She brought her attention back to Six, stroking the feathers on his head gently. "It won't hurt at all, I promise. Although it would certainly be easier to concentrate if someone wasn't hovering over me, threatening to murder the love of my life."

Just because she had to cooperate didn't mean she was going to be polite about it!

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## RP: What's Black And White And Bites Your Fingers?

Published by: [Malicia](#) on 22nd May 2014 | View all blogs by

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Reserved for: Mal, Six, Negs, and other curious bystanders  
(Darkwing? Haru?)

Having allowed the young duck to enjoy the cushy comforts of Villa Macawber, the hostess herself decided now was the perfect time for her ritual evening bubblebath accompanied by a bottle of sparkling Champagne.

Sinking deep into the warm water, she closed her eyes and laid back with a content sigh. It was nice to have a duckling in the house again. Ever since her babies left for the Dungeon Dimension she'd been feeling that strange maternal itch again.

But he couldn't stay for long, she knew -- particularly if he was part of some sort of research experiment. The last thing she needed was Darkwing snooping around her property again.





## Comments

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by **Six** 1 year ago

Malicia would soon find out how much trouble her young charge was. After waking up from his nap, Six discovered that the bed was bouncy so he jumped on it for several minutes until it wore him out. Of course all of the bouncing threw pillows everywhere and he managed to knock over a few things in the room in the process. Then he explored the place a little.

She would find one shredded cushion from the sofa with stuffing all over the floor and one drool covered skull that he apparently had gnawed on that he found in the apothecary.

The duck himself was in the kitchen sprawled on his back with one round full stomach with several cans of tuna piled all around him and a bottle of Jack Daniel's that he managed to find. He was passed out with a drunken expression on his face.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Meanwhile, upstairs...

"Top up?" asked a voice beside the tub, helpfully preempting a 'yes' by refilling the glass in Malicia's claws.

Poor, poor demoness. Can't close her eyes for a moment in her own warehouse.

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



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Ugh.

She refused to open her eyes immediately. Maybe if she kept them shut a little while longer it would somehow grant her a few more seconds peace.

Instead of taking the glass, she grabbed the rest of the bottle and chugged it.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

Brow raise, not that this should have come as a surprise to the black-masked interloper.

"Want me to get you a bucket of URSO with that?"

In true hypocritical style, lighting up a pungently strong cigarette as he moved away to find somewhere to prop. Preferably out of grabby / fireball / happy bubble bath time range. Argh.

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



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Setting the bottle back down, she wiped her bill and stepped out of the tub.

Shaking herself off like a dog (which caused her feathers to FLOOF, turning her into a living cottonball), she stalked across the bathroom and out the door connecting to her bedroom.

"I see you've recovered from your severe case of vampirism." She finally said as she stepped into her walk-in closet to retrieve a new outfit.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

For the moment, Negaduck was happy to sit, smoke and snark. And maybe one other 'S' word...

... snoop.

"And yet I see you've made no recovery from your chronic bitchasitis." Damnit, where had all the booze gone? "Better get onto that; I hear it can turn into a horrible case of ugly spinster syndrome."

Potentially fatal. For the one doing the diagnosing, anyway.

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



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You know." She said, coming out of the closet (lul) holding a robe.

"I was going to ask you if you wanted a massage." She pressed her bare bottom against his body, her tail reaching up to give him a playful rub under the chin.

Then, just as quickly, she was out of arms and (groping) reach.

"But I've changed my mind."

Throwing the robe on she sauntered downstairs to grab a bite to eat. Which was when she discovered the tiny drunken tornado and its aftermath.

For a split second she wondered if she had two Negaducks under her roof.

"Ahem" Prodding the child awake with her foot.

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six groaned after being prodded and sat up. He grinned at her with the drunken expression. "Hi." He hiccuped a little. He looks at the cans hoping to see if there was tuna left in them.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago



Like dangling a hamburger (or at least, the buns) in front of a stray mutt. With a wicked grin, well and truly familiar with this game, Negaduck had grabbed for the retreating hips of temptation...

... only to miss and topple forward spectacularly into a collection of exquisitely packaged perfumes, make-up and the like.

CRASH!!

Make that two tornados. On the plus side, at least it bought their little house guest some time...

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by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia visibly winced when she heard the noise upstairs. Her attention remained on the young drunk before her, however.

"I was trying to figure out what to do with all that left over canned fish I had, but it looks like you solved that problem for me." She furrowed her brow. "The alcohol, however, is not something that requires your help."

Ushering him up, she began directing him toward the part of the building that was an actual warehouse. The building was connected to her fanciful abode, but lacked the furnishings. In fact, all that was found in the warehouse was endless rows of crates, stacked to the ceilings. Varying in sizes and labeling, it was quite a contrast from the rest of her home.

"I need you to stay in here for a little bit." She told him. "Don't touch anything."

She might've not been thinking clearly to have left a young, drunken child in the room where she kept all of the blackmarket high-tech weaponry sold and traded to criminals.

One could argue the fact she kept the regular company of Negaduck implied her thoughts were never clear to begin with.

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

Of course Six's curiosity would get the better of him and he would disregard what Malicia told him. When he was left alone he went snooping around the crates to see what was in them. He read all of the labels until something caught his interest. He managed to find a crate that was within reach that he broke into. It was some sort of a hi-tech rifle but it needed to be assembled before it could be used.

After dumping out all of the pieces onto the floor, Six sat down to start piecing it together. At least by having something to do he wouldn't cause any trouble. Yet.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

By the time Malicia had secured her little house guest in the least secure of locations, the bigger version of trouble had slunk downstairs.

"So, a quiet night in?" asked Negaduck with practised nonchalance.

Leaning in with practised knowingness-that-could-be-either-suspicion-or-perviness.

"Not hiding anything interesting, are we?"

The latter statement made all the more interesting in itself by the fact he had unwittingly smeared one side of his face with ruby lipstick and other ladies' products in his tumble. Maybe he's born with it...

MAYBE IT'S MAY-BILL-INE.

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by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

She had to suppress the urge to laugh, which resulted in the mixture of a snort covered up by fake-coughing.

"AHEM. Well, I did take a little trip downtown to check out this season's latest jewelry." Returning his practiced nonchalance with

her own.

"Unfortunately topaz has become the latest trend." Her bill wrinkled in disgust. "Just what are they thinking? There's barely a sparkle or sheen to those dull little rocks!"

Heading over to the kitchen counter she poured herself a drink. Simultaneously kicking aside the numerous empty tuna cans as though their existence in the center of the floor were a regular occurrence.

"And what about you? Formed any new plots lately? Spending some quality time with that 'Fearsome Five' of yours?"

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

One piece here. Another one there. It was like building a puzzle. A deadly puzzle that used a power core to create plasma.

Click.

A quiet night in was about to be interrupted by a hail of shots cutting through the darkness outside after the little scrap of black and white feathers managed to find himself an exit to go and play with his new toy he built.

If he had a real name it would be 'Trouble'. Should have not thought about leaving him alone in a room full of stolen weapons.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

Whatever answer he had been about to give was cut off by the sounds of Trouble(tm). Which was shortly followed by the sound of more trouble, namely the cocking of one of Negaduck's own guns.

"What the hell was that?!" Not that he was sticking around to hear another creative cover-up; hackles raised, he was already charging off in the direction of the blasts.

If there was one thing better than gunfire it was MORE gunfire.

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



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Facepalm. Please let this be a random drive-by shooting, pleaaaaase?

"It's probably just the neighbours playing pin the bullet on the cop again." She trailed behind Negaduck.

"In case you forgotten, I don't exactly live in a very upstanding neighbourhood."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six was on the roof (how he got up there is another mystery) firing shots at one of the nearby buildings. The bright super hot plasma from the rifle burned holes through the wall. He stopped mid fire when he noticed he had company. Turning he looks down at them with a grin.

"Boom Boom."

He launched another shot that sailed through a broken window. It landed on the floor as a ball of flame that burned for a few seconds before exploding and causing glass and debris to fly violently in all directions. Six laughed from pure enjoyment in his strange raspy laugh before staring down at them. He didn't have that adorable puppy face on this time. No. It was a murderous gleam in his eye and a smirk that reminded one of a certain duck.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"YOUNG MALLARD!" Malicia barked. "Just what do you think you're doing?!"

Marching toward the young duck in full-on 'mom' mode, she wagged a discerning finger at him. Negaduck's lingering

presence was all but forgotten as she lectured Six.

"You're going to lead the police, CIA, SWAT, SHUSH, and every other acronym straight to us! Do you want to go back to the lab? Because that's where you'll end up if they find you! You're advertising your presence to everyone!"

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

Six's neck feathers fluffed out as he shrank from her scolding. "Sorry." He gave her the wide eyed look once again but at the same time if she dared laid a hand on him he would bite or possibly shoot since he was still clutching the rifle tightly.

He noticed the other drake with her and then growled at Negaduck in warning that he didn't like his presence there since he was armed as well.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

"Funny looking chunk of topaz."

Side-glare. If the high-tech weapon and earlier shooting from within the building hadn't given it away, Malicia's mothering instincts were all the confirmation Negaduck needed. That and the blazing mini-drake shaped hole in the side of the building.

"How strange, all that chatter of an escaped test subject on the run with a donut-destroying demoness leading here." Free hand shooting out to snatch the stolen weapon off the little terror, which would be shaken accusingly in his consort's direction. "Anyone would think you were trying to keep me out of the action!"

Because he never covered up things from her, oh no.

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



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Malicia wasn't foolish enough to touch Six, and instead resorted

to standing over him imposingly. This changed very quickly however when Negaduck made a grab for the gun. Instinctively she stood between the two to keep them separate -- but judging by the glare she was giving the masked menace, it was more of a protective stance over the younger mallard.

"Well, I'm sure you're busy with your own nefarious hobbies. Be it far from me to interrupt."

Turning now to Six she eyed him curiously. "I'm positive that model wasn't unpacked yet. Did you assemble it yourself?"

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

Of course taking the rifle wasn't easy as Six tighten his grip. When Negs attempted to take it from him and despite having a demoness standing over him, he chomped down on the older duck's hand in hopes he would at least drop the other weapon. Six wanted his to keep his toy and he was willing to take a finger or two off if he had too. He locked those jaws shut as if he was a feathery bear trap all while growling and giving Negs an ugly glare.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

Rifles dropped in favour of attempting to deal with the little matter that was a brat with big, sharp, pointy teeth.

"RAAAARRGGHHH!" Ever-so-dignified flailing and shaking of the attacked limb. Fortunately there was nothing sharp to, say, crack a skull open on or impale a writhing body. Such a pity.

But, as they say, attack is the best form of defence. Stress-relieving too. And so gritting through the torment, he laced the non-gnawed fingers of his other hand around the biter's neck. Which likely had the enjoyable effect of causing the bite to tighten, but hey, that could only last so long if his airway was completely blocked.

Theoretically.

Boy didn't that murderous gleam and determined snarl seem familiar. "I am going to bury you..."

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



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"YOU LEAVE HIM ALONE!" Large monstrous hands suddenly found themselves wrapped around Negaduck's neck. All Six needed to do was somehow get his hands on Mal and it'd be a perpetual strangling party.

"As usual you're just a glutton for punishment!" She hissed through gritted teeth as her grip tightened. "For once, can't you TRY to play nice?"

Oh boy! Who was going to pass out first?

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six suddenly released his hold on Negs and went limp in drake's grip around his neck. The young duck's eyes rolled back before they closed while his mouth gaped open as if he was trying to get a breath before making a gurgling sound. He foamed a little at the mouth which was mixed with blood as Six had managed to give Negs one nasty bite. He appeared to have stopped breathing all together.

Perhaps he was the first one to pass out.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Bigger lungs, stronger throat muscles and the sort of tolerance that came from being strangled far, far too often acted in Negaduck's favour. If acting in one's favour constituted having the endurance to continue to throttling even when his own cheeks were turning a nice deep blue – and not from any wayward eyeshadow.

Eventually, however, self preservation won out, and Six's limb body was thrown aside.

"There's nothing nicer than being rotten!" rasped after he finally broke free of his own accord. "Which you would know, if you weren't so busy mothering random little street rats!"

And scarfing down Hamburger Hippos.

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



by **Six** 1 year ago

Negaduck hadn't been around to see the video logs nor had known that Six had been the subject of many endurance tests during his time in the lab including a test where he had been repeatedly drowned. The brat had learned to play dead to fool his captors many times.

And this is exactly what happened now. For once Six was free and had hit the ground, his eyes snapped open and he bolted straight for Negaduck.

The feathery bear trap gave a nice chomp right on the gloating jerk's tail.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Blink. Did something just...?

"--YEEOUCCH!!"

Shooting straight into the air in pain may not have been the best reaction, considering they were already on the roof. If the last few minutes had shown anything, however, it was that durability was another trait they had in common. So even if his downward plummet saw them end up over the side of the warehouse...

At least he would likely take Mr Little Lockjaw along for the ride.

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



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Groaning in exasperation she hurried to the ground floor to meet



up with the terrible twosome. This was going to require far more alcohol.

"BOTH OF YOU. INSIDE. NOW." She barked.

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

Of course there was a fight on the way down off the roof as Six was trying to avoid being punched by the angry murderous drake who's tail he was hanging onto. Gravity decided to pause for a moment after Malicia started ranting and raving at them so they were suspended in mid air.

"He started it!" Six squawked in his raspy voice through a mouthful of tail feathers.

Cue gravity taking over again as they hit the ground creating a duck shaped crater in pavement. Six crawled out of the hole after shaking off the jarring sudden landing, glad that he had a nice soft duck to land on to break his fall, and slinked to Malicia to give her an apologetic puppy face since he had provoked her anger.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

Lifting himself out of the crater like Hades rising from the Underworld – minus the flaming hair, although from the mounting fury it certainly was possible he would spontaneously combust at any moment – Negaduck stomped after Bitey.

Not that he was obeying her, ohnosiree. From the sleeve-up-pushing and the grumbled-doom-promising it was clearly a matter of finishing what he supposedly started.

"Stupid stubborn snitch.. I'll show him how to play nice..." Et cetera.

Alcohol. That would help. Sure.

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



by **Six** 1 year ago

Although he stayed close to Malicia, Six spun around, and hissed at the oncoming drake in warning that if he came any closer he'll give another bite on some other limb of his. He comically fluffed out his feathers as if he was trying to make himself look bigger and more threatening than he really was.

That murderous gleam returned to his eyes as Six glared.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Standing protectively in front of Six, she loomed over Negaduck, eyes narrowing.

"Are you done yet?" She snapped impatiently. "Because the child is only staying here temporarily. No need to lift your leg and urinate all over the place to make your point."

Was she speaking literally or figuratively? This was Negaduck after all.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

"It's **STAYING** here?!" Temper explosions only just beginning. "Look, I'll grant you the kid could be useful, but there's no need to have that mangy thing skulking around indoors."

That was his job.

"There are a ton of disused animal cages out back. If you want to keep a vicious mutt about the place, why not stick him in that?"

\*\*\*CUT-SCENE\*\*\*

Fingers drummed impatiently on steel. Glare burned out from behind the black mask.

Not very intimidating though from that angle, squished within a dog cage about half his size.

"Think you're funny, don't you?"

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



by **Six** 1 year ago

Then something landed on top of the cage and a face came into view to stare at him curiously as Six leaned over. Now that there was bars separating them, Six wanted to know who the violent drake he had bitten was.

"Who are you and why did you try to steal my rifle I built?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"This is my partner in crime that I mentioned earlier." Malicia explained to the youngling as she leaned against the cage.

"As you can see, I haven't been very successful in house-training him. Some beasts simply aren't intelligent enough to become civilized."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six furrowed his brow as he stared at Negaduck while listening to Malicia. "Even the most simple animals can be trained with the right motivation." He seemed to be repeating something he heard a dozen times during his time in the lab. He fidgeted with his collar again afterwards.

Six had no idea why a drake he had just mauled and was threatening to harm him in return had sparked his curiosity suddenly. Maybe it was some sort of familiarity he was unaware about that was fueling it.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

To counteract all this mirth at his expense, Negaduck devised an

argument so witty and nuanced that even Aristotle himself could not have refuted its core philosophy.

"BWAAAARGGHHRAAAARRGLLSNRRRRLLLL!!!"

Complete with wild clawing grabby-grabby motions through the bars at whatever or whomever was closest to his reach.

'Beast' didn't quite cover it. The laboratory's theory would have crashed and burned before making one scientific journal.

Just like it did with his spawn...

"I wasn't stealing anything of 'yours', you little twirp!" Snapped when he had calmed just enough to string a snarl together. "I was TRYING to stop you wasting ammo giving away our position!"

Besides, I had dibs on the high-powered Boulder Blaster. DIBS.

Glower switched to his self-proclaimed partner. "So good of you to back me up on this."

Taking his side as usual. What were partners for?

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



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Please. You're a glutton for punishment. Clearly you knew exactly who he was when you saw him and yet you still chose to pick a fight. Now you're just being fussy because you were bested by someone half your age." She moved her fingers away in a timely manner before Negaduck could get a hold of them in his snarling fit.

"Now then." Turning to smile at Six. "It looks like you have quite the talent for assembling weapons. Tell me, do you enjoy altering them too?"

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

Six jumped off the cage so he was standing in front of it but just out of reach of the clawing. "I was trained to fight." He blinked

and said "Plasma autorifle doesn't need ammo. The power core charges before firing." He shrugs. "That's what the paper said."

"They said I was good at puzzles." Looking at Malicia. "So I build things. Make them better if they need it." Then he smiled a little. "I can show you."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Her bill parted into a fanged grin.

"I'm glad you like puzzles. I happen to be an arms dealer on the side -- bit of a hobby. Unfortunately, I confess that I'm not actually savvy in the way of technology. I merely buy and sell. But business has been rather... stagnant lately. The same old junk keeps passing through. A lot of it just gathers dust, and it would be nice to see a bright newcomer like yourself have some fun with it. Perhaps you can come up with some new ideas using the parts I have lying around."

Jerking a thumb at Negaduck she added. "This one is my unofficial field tester. Which is a nicer way of saying he sponges off me so he doesn't have to pay for my stuff."

Best to leave out the part where he essentially pays her under the blankets.

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"The Network has me building things now. I can build you things too." Six smiled more not knowing he might get in trouble. Then he looks at Negaduck again. "Does he have a name or is nameless too?"

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Taking time out of his busy mocking mimicry schedule to cut back into the conversation.

"It's Negaduck." Nameless, the very idea... "If you had any smarts in that odd patterned head of yours, you'd know it."

Back to Malicia, arms crossed, because it was so easy to look the part of The Boss when balled up in a cage.

"And I told you, it wouldn't gather so much dust if you'd give me full control of the advertising strategy..."

No guesses what that was a nicer way of saying.

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



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Rolling her eyes she gave the cage a good 'thump', which by Malicia standards meant the entire metal contraption collapsed around him.

But something Six had said caught her attention.

"The Network? Are they arms dealers as well? Funny I've never heard of them."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six fidgeted from being questioned after realizing what he had said. "The Kamo Network took me in after they raided the lab. They have all kinds of weapons and things. But I can't tell you what they do. They said it's secret."

Then his eyes widen when Negaduck spoke. "You're Negaduck?"

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

A bit of groaning and rumbling from within the metal sandwich, and one pulverised villain peeled his way out of the rubble like it was a sardine can.

Or a can of mackerel, but let's not go there.

"Yeah." Mildly breathless from the mooshing, but able to narrow his own eyes warningly nonetheless. "What's it to you?"

Aside from being impressed with my might and fearsomeness, clearly.

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



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I've never heard of this 'Kamo Network'." She shrugged.

Though her interest was certainly piqued if they were using this little guy for their own M.O.

"But in any case, feel free to root with the crates in the warehouse for whatever parts you need. I've no doubt you'll impress me."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"They made sure to keep themselves a secret and out of the public's eye." Six shook his head. "That's all I can tell you." He was glad she decided not to press him farther. "Ok. I'll build you something." He smiled. But the smile didn't last long when he turned his attention back to the flatten drake who just crawled out.

"That name had been mentioned many times by the Doctor. He said I was special because of you." Six just stared at him. "But I don't know why. He wanted me to--" He fidgeted more as he quickly stopped mid sentence on what he was about to say but decided against it. "But how am I special when ND-02 told me you were the duck that started a war in the Negaverse and took it over."

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Zeroing in on that hesitation with like a cop to a now non-existent donut store.

"Wanted you to do- what?"

Straightening - now that he had the ability once again to stand and all - the older mallard oh so graciously offered Six some sort of logic for coming out with it. Rather than, say, trying to beat it out of him with a large wrench.

"You can't expect us to be answering your life's mysteries without all the info, kid."

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



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"ND-06?" She was tilting her head at him now.

"Are you telling me there's more like you? What happened to numbers 1 through 5?"

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"They're all dead. I'm the only one left." Six didn't really want to talk about it but it seemed he had no choice now. "You don't want to know what they were forcing us to do and what they did to us. " Then he eyes Negaduck. "The Doctor was training me to kill you."

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

The shock. The horror. The absolutely terrible, uncontrollable...

... laughter.

"A tiny thing like you?" Managed between fits of doubled over chortling. "Oh yeah, real terrifying!"

Knee-slappingly hilarious even.

"How.. how did they even think you'd have a chance? Through your amazing powers of cute?"



Shouldn't snigger at that; if anyone was ever going to get him, it'd be through that.

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



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal was completely unsurprised that there was yet another group planning to off Negaduck. Aside from the fact he was the despicable despot of an entire dimension, his 'winning' personality made him a target for just about anyone.

"Well he did survive where his predecessors failed." She told Negaduck pointedly.

Studying Six carefully, she said to the young duck. "But you escaped the facility. So I'm guessing your original 'purpose' is no longer a priority to you."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"S..Stop laughing!" Six felt his neck feathers raise in anger. "Stop laughing at me!" He balled up his fists and growled as he was trying hard not to go over and bite something else of Negs' while Malicia was watching. In fact tearing his throat out to silence him was starting to become more tempting the more he felt the aggression creep in.

"Stop!" Six was shaking by now from fury. "They said I had a chance because of my bloodline. Because I was the perfect one."

He sighed and shook his head. "No. It's not my priority anymore." Malicia's question seemed to have calmed him a little by taking his focus off the laughing jerk.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Much like Malicia, the seriousness of the threat did not weigh heavily on the caped criminal. That is to say, Malicia weighed heavily on him, but the threat did not.

We digress... The point was, getting a rise out of the little one only seemed to encourage him.

"What perfect bloodline? You look like a cross between a pillow and a bag of festering trash."

Leaning in to taunt him beak to similarly oversized beak.

"Wonder which side's dominant."

Obliviousness. The irony demanded it.

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



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

"For someone who was made out to be the Lord of the Negaverse you seem to act more like an obedient stupid beast than a mighty conqueror. " Six frowns. "And I was supposed to fear you?" He growls deeply with his feathers bristled out in aggression. "You want to find out what side is dominant, banana beak!?"

In fact Negaduck leaned close enough to be within biting range and the temptation was just growing the more Six was taunted. Killing him wasn't a priority but he would if he had too.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

Feathers bristled, bill curled back into.. lookatthat, what was an identical growl. A complete mirror image.

"Just try it, squirt."

It would be war of the surprisingly-fang-filled-banana-beaks any time soon.

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



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Malicia was about to intervene yet again but something stopped her.

She was studying them both. Their movements. Gestures. Physical characteristics.

Oh!

Oh.

Oh dear.

"Who's hungry for tuna casserole?" Suddenly stepping in-between the two to break off the staring contest.

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"Tuna! I want tuna!" Six suddenly stopped growling after hearing that offering of food. He licked the edges of his bill as he drooled a little at the thought of a yummy tuna casserole. His demeanor soften once the aggression went away and he had forgotten about fighting Negaduck.

"Tuna! Tuna!"

Six did notice he was hungry now and wished to fill his belly with a good helping of the tuna casserole.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

In the same manner, Negaduck's attention was snapped away from the fight. There was no softening of demeanour or reduction of aggression, however. As always, he was determined to hold onto his crabbiness.

"Bah, your casserole stinks."

Couldn't hide the drool though.

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



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Seconds later the two boys somehow found themselves seated at the rather lengthy dining table, each with a steaming bowl of casserole, accompanied by a glass of scotch to wash it down.

What? Nothing wrong with serving liquor to minors. Plus the kid already got into her stash once.

"So." Arms folded neatly as she watched both of them intently.

"Why don't you tell us more about your friends in the Kamo Network?"

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

"There's many of them and they operate all over the world. The St. Canard group took me in after they raided the lab. Harou is their leader but he isn't always a nice duck." Six stuffed some of the casserole into his beak. "Mmm.."

"He gave me this scar on my arm." He rubbed his arm after mentioning it. "There's others but they don't trust me." Six sniffed the glass of scotch before swallowing down a gulp of it. "I can't tell you what they all do though."

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

"Another pack of freaks. Fantastic. And what is this group hoping to achieve?"

Cynicism had to be put on hold, however, as watching the little one sample his booze in comparatively moderate amounts pushed his frustration too far.

"--Oh for hate's sake--"

Whatever liquor was in reach was scooped up, dumped in his casserole, set on fire, and swallowed in one swift motion. Concluded with a sarcastic 'ta DUH' motion, as if to say: and that is how real drakes skull rotten casserole.

No thanks to the chef, of course.

Back on topic, "Or are your 'buddies' the revoltingly idealistic sort of hippies that take to freeing lab rats for no good reason?"

Compassion. Never turned much of a profit.

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



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"They must certainly be secretive if they've managed to fly under my radar for this long." She moved closer to Six to inspect his scars.

"Well, isn't that unfortunate. But on the bright side, women love a mallard with scars."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"They weren't there originally for me. They broke into the lab to steal the weapons and technology. I just happened to be there." Then Six eyes Negaduck. "One thing I'll tell you. They have more weapons in their cache than you do in that warehouse of yours. If they ever find out about this place they'll come for it."

When Malicia moved closer he fidgeted a little. "They wouldn't want a cut up a drake." Six undid his top and showed her the large vertical ugly scar that ran across his chest and down his belly. He had been cut open and crudely stitched back together. One had to wonder what was keeping this wretched drake together.

[Delete](#)



by **Negaduck** 1 year ago

Anticipating the connection, hands went up in pre-emptive defence.

"Don't look at me, not my handiwork. Too neat. Those are scalpel marks, maybe some skinning shears, a cramping piranha... whoever did this wanted you to survive."

From studying the wound back to a vicious smirk.

"Can't understand why."

Feel the love.

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



by **Six** 1 year ago

"I told you why." Six growled a little. He got up to stalk to the guestroom to fetch the small computer he had with him and brought it back to the table. "Everything I told you is true. The data is right here if you want to look." He made sure the files could be accessed.

Six went back to eating his tuna casserole and downing the scotch (in rather large amounts now) in silence. He was feeling his aggression kicking in and cursing his connection with Negaduck that the Doctor had said made him special. He had no idea what that connection was but he wanted nothing to do with it.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

The second Six returned with the machine Mal shot up like a rocket and tried to talk loudly over the duckling to drown out his explanation about the data.

**"OH, LOOK AT THE TIME. WE'VE BEEN DISTRACTED FOR SO LONG I FORGOT WHAT TIME IT IS."**

She nearly scruffed Six when she began ushering him out of the room, still with his casserole and scotch in hand. The computer tucked under her arms as she led him down the hallway, out of earshot from Negaduck.

"What are you doing?" She hissed. "He is the LAST person on the planet you want knowing about that... thing."

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

"There's nothing in here but data on the project and the subjects." Six looked at her in confusion. "He doesn't believe me."

The young drake was beginning to show signs he was feeling aggressive again and he may snap at any moment. "I'm tired of him mocking me." He stared at the glass scotch in his hand noting his reflection in it. That angry looking face that stared back...

Six squeaked as he dropped both the glass and the bowl of casserole to the floor from sudden shock. He spun around to snatch the computer from Malicia as he frantically began punching commands into it to bring up the files again.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Sweetie, he mocks everyone including me. In fact, I'd be far more concerned if he was nice. THEN you know something is really wrong..."

She didn't struggle when he snatched the computer, instead watching him carefully.

"Are you sure it's just data? Because that radio report mentioned something about deadly biological hazards. Either way, he is the last person on the planet you want with access to any information. He has a talent for turning anything into a weapon. You should see what he can do with a few toothpicks and a sponge..."

Also doubled as a neat party trick.

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

"They're saying I'm a carrier of a disease. It's a lie." Six sat down to go through the files. "They do things like that to put fear into people. Try to make sure they catch me faster."

The drake's fingers were just flying across the keys as he was going through the data about himself once he found them. After

a few moments his expression changed to one of dread and he went silent as he read what he just had pulled up. He looked like he had gone pale the more and more he read the file. "No..No..It can't be."

He looked up at Malicia with that shocked look on his face. "You're right. Negaduck shouldn't have any of this information." Six drew his knees to his chest and trembled a little. "The results from the blood test they took from me says he's my father."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I know."

Really, she should have figured it out sooner. Nega-sproglings often shared many common traits -- apparently 'temperamental sadist' was a dominant genotype.

"He has dozens of offspring... including my own children. They are your half brothers and sisters."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"I..I have brothers and sisters?" Six was curious but then sadden. "Please don't tell him. He hates me enough as is." He sighs deeply as if he felt ashamed of it all. He had the feeling that Kamo Network had gotten a hold of the data and that's why several of the members didn't trust him. Now he had to live with the fact that he was the offspring of the most hated criminal in all of St. Canard.

"Since my escape has been made known to the public, that Darkwing Duck you spoke of will be on my tail then? He'll make sure I'm locked up right? Especially if he finds out who I am."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I won't tell Negaduck, but he'll certainly know if you keep flashing that computer around!" She jabbed a finger at the metal



contraption.

"Which is why I want you to keep it close by at all times." She added sternly.

"As for Darkwing... yes, he will come after you. That idiot will do anything for a few minutes of fame. Which is exactly why you need to keep under the radar and stop blowing up buildings!" Said with a finger waggle.

"You need to remain incognito. You can keep yourself entertained with all those weaponry parts I have. You can always watch television too."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"I can hide it under the bed again and leave it there unless I need it." Six fidgeted from the scolding. "I'm sorry..I couldn't help it. It felt good making that building go boom."

He clearly had some issues and was very temperamental. Maybe he was more like Negaduck than he thought. While Six loathed the fact that he was his offspring, he had to admit maybe it was the reason why he survived as long as he had.

"Don't worry. If Darkwing shows his face I'll bite it off if he tries to get me." An unsettling smirk came to his bill. The little fluff ball seemed confident that he could take on the crime fighter if he had managed to get inside the warehouse.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Don't underestimate him. That's how he manages to catch supervillains. Well, that and his miraculously dumb luck."

Having been sent to the 'ol Supervillain pokey a few times herself, she had learned not to overlook Darkwing's crimefighting abilities.

"Now then... we have another issue to discuss. Namely a comment you made about your little Kamo Network friends

posing a potential threat to me. Or namely, a threat to my weaponry supply."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"I'm not going to tell them about this place. That wouldn't be nice after you took me in and gave me shelter and food." Six frowned. "I can keep secrets."

And he certainly didn't want them to find out about Negaduck being here either. That would go over badly. Especially with Harou. The head of the Kamo Network could be vicious when he wanted to be. Six rubbed his arm where the scar was just thinking about it.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I appreciate that. I'm not in the mood to make any new enemies. I just finished dealing with a hunter, a vampire, an immortal ancestor that likes flirting with my partner, and my idiotic cousin and her boyfriend. I'm not in the mood to take on an entire network of people who know how to do... computery stuff." She raised her hands as if she were typing on an invisible keyboard, as if to make a point.

"That is, unless they can help me figure out how to write one of those 'electronic mails'."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"A hunter? Harou warned me about a hunter before I left on my mission. He didn't tell me about Darkwing though. Guess he doesn't see him as threat like you do." Six shook his head. "I won't tell them. I promise."

Then he chuckled a little. "I can show you how to write an email if you want to learn. And other things with the computer too."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oh, can you?" Her face lit up and she clasped her claws together excitedly.

"I tried putting the envelope in the cd slot, but it didn't do anything."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six chuckled more. "No silly. You don't put an envelope into the computer. I'll show you if you still have that computer. Or we can use this one." He taps the small computer.

"I'm sorry that I made a mess." He remembered that he dropped his meal. Most of the tuna casserole had managed to stay in the bowl so he picked it up to eat the rest. He couldn't say the same for the scotch though. Between all of the donuts, the Hamburger Hippo meals, the cans of tuna, and the casserole it was no wonder he was looking a little round in the belly.

The young drake inspected his larger scar after his meal when he noted it was irritated. Apparently he had torn a few stitches during his fight with Negaduck and gave a quick lick on the bloody spot on his chest. "Now about that email." He looked up at Malicia as if this didn't bother him at all.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Pringles will clean it up." She reassured the duckling.

"I had a computer. But Negaduck got a little upset about my attempt to search for 'fanart' of him and Darkwing and he smooshed it with a mallet. Did you know there are people in this city who write fictional stories about them?!"

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six looks at her in confusion. "Pringles?" Now he was curious about who "Pringles" is. Then he made a funny face. "Why would they write stories about bad ducks?"

He honestly didn't think much of his father after having met him and gotten into a fight with. This Darkwing didn't sound any better if he was going to be determined to hunt him down.

"I guess we could use this one then if I'm going to teach you." Six says. "But it will be in secret so that fa--Negaduck doesn't get upset about it."

((OOC: That's hilarious if Malicia was looking for slash art of them. XD))

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

As if on cue, the massive cerberus bounded into the room barking excitedly. Oh boy, children! They're always fun to play with!

"That would be Pringles." She nodded at the dog. "Don't worry, he's friendly. He's particularly fond of kids."

((OOC: Oh, she most definitely was! Has her own little collection stashed away somewhere, I'm sure))

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

Six was a little wary of the giant dog at first but after being told he was friendly, he gave each of the heads a pat. Then he gave Pringles a playful growl. "I bet you can't find me!" The young drake dashed off to find a place to hide from the cerberus while taking the small computer with him.

The bed in the guestroom that he had slept on would be the prefect place to hide. Six stored the computer before squeezing himself under the bed along with it. He had to keep himself from laughing while he waited to see if the dog would find him.

((OOC: XD..Malicia has a little naughty secret then. No wonder

Negs smashed the computer. I'm sure DW would be horrified (and sort of flattered) by it.))

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Immediately Pringles set to work, sniffing out a trail. Having three noses must've counted for something, because it wasn't long before the beast stopped in front of the guest room. Unfortunately, he was too big to fit through the door, and instead resorted to whimpering helplessly.

"Aw, Pringles honey." Malicia gave her familiar a reassuring pat on the head. "You were so close to finding him too."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six heard the whimpering and came out. "You found me." He went to Pringles and hugged him. "Don't be sad."

The young drake suddenly groaned. "I don't feel good. I...I think I should go to sleep now." He gave each of the heads a pat. "We'll play later." Then Six went back into the guestroom to lay down in the middle of the bed again. It didn't take him long to fall asleep after settling down.

Six was unaware that the Network was out looking for him this very moment. But for now, he at least some peace before the chaos.

((OOC: I think this might be a good time for Harou and them to show up. I imagined Malicia had gone shopping while Six was asleep or something.))

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Very well." She flicked off the light. "Sleep tight, little one."

Patting Pringles on the head, she instructed the cerberus. "I'm heading out on a food run. You keep all your eyes on him, okay?"

Make sure we don't get any trespassers or Negaduck snooping too close."

The familiar rumbled obediently and settled down in front of the bedroom door.

((OOC: Sure! Initially I was going to have Mal lead them into a different warehouse, but if you want you can always have them investigate or go straight here))

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

The Kamo Network had followed Malicia back to the warehouse after she returned from her food shopping and after getting the door open they were greeted by darkness and the cold.

"What is this?" Mallika blinked as her eyes adjusted to the dark and looked at Harou. "Why would Six be here?"

"I've got a bad feeling about this." Ping added.

"I don't like it either. Ping, you guard the door. If you see anything call for us." Harou started inside. "Mallika with me."

The female duck followed behind Harou and broke out a glow stick to give them some light so they could see. The drake's dark feathers made him hard to see in the dark and if it wasn't for the small lights on his metal legs he would have perfectly blended into the darkness. It was quiet except for the tapping from Harou's talons that now echoed through the room. They wondered if they were in some kind of a huge freezer since it was so cold. The farther they went in the more anxious the two felt.

"Harou, I think we should go back. This might be a trap." Mallika whispered and then shivered.

Harou grunted from annoyance. His gut said they should leave but on the other hand he didn't want to leave Six behind. They needed find him quickly before Darkwing and the hunter showed up. Those two would certainly spoil their plans. Not that the leader of the Network couldn't handle them but they would be an

annoying pair of pests.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

The door slammed shut behind them and seemed to seal itself off.

"You really should listen to her. Ladies know best, after all." Malicia's voice echoed around the entire room.

Two glowing yellow eyes cut through the darkness in front of the pair, followed by a dark chuckle.

"I don't like being followed. Not that I can blame you entirely. My gorgeous visage tends to have that effect on men."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Mallika. Check on Ping." Harou says to the tall duck. Mallika nodded and dashed off back to the door. She was quite fast so it didn't take her long to reach the closed door.

"Are you alright?"

"Other than having the feathers scared off me, I'm fine." Ping's muffled voice could be heard from the other side. He had been waiting for them outside of the warehouse when the door had closed.

"You better reopen it. There's trouble!" Mallika looked over her shoulder although she could barely see anything because of the dark.

"Working on it already."

Harou didn't seem at all fazed by everything that was happening and remained stoic. He stared back with his own golden eyes. "I'm not here for you. I've come looking for a duckling that was last seen with you. He's a very ill young drake and he needs to come back home so he can be properly taken care of." He dug his clawed metal toes into the floor. "If you tell me where he is

there will be no trouble. I rather avoid conflict."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I don't know what you're talking about." She crooned far too innocently.

"I've seen no ill ducklings. I sincerely hope you're not lying in order to earn my sympathy." A flash lit up the room as a fireball collided with the floor inches from Harou's foot.

"Because I have no sympathy to give."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou narrowed his eyes and didn't flinch from having a fireball thrown at him. "I never said it was physical." Lifting his foot he stamped the fire out. "You are trying my patience." There was a hint of a growl in his voice now.

Mallika was torn between waiting for Ping or going back to help Harou when the door opened and the short drake fell forward onto the floor at her feet.

"We have company." Ping coughs as a cloud of gas seeped into the room behind him. "That burns my eyes and throat."

"Seems your blowing up a donut shop has attracted more than just our attention." Harou growls. "This is going to be a problem."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"And you wore out my patience the moment you thought you could get away with following me!" The demonness hissed.

As the smoke filled the room, however, she could only smile darkly. A problem for HIM, perhaps, but she could play this to her advantage.



"Darkwing Duck! How dare you interrupt a business meeting with my allies! You should know better than to mess with an extremely dangerous and highly deadly terrorist organization!"

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Well it's a good thing I did then! The whole city is paranoid because of you and this escaped test subject! I haven't had a moment's peace since I got home." Said crime fighter appeared in the door way still with his gas gun pointed at them. "I suggest you all come quietly or I'll make sure all of you have a nice nap."

Great. Four against one.

He had dealt with Malicia before but the other three he never had seen before. He didn't like the look of the dark drake with the metal limbs.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well, you got me." Mal shrugged nonchalantly. "Whatever shall I do now?"

Suddenly she threw herself against Harou. With the force of her weight, the cybernetic drake would hopefully be sent flying straight into Darkwing, Mallika, and Ping like a bowling ball and three pins. If Darkwing's gun had yet to fire, then the canister might explode on impact, knocking all four out.

Really, she had no time for this! The ice cream was going to melt!

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou was surprisingly a lot stronger than he looked. He had planted his feet to the ground to keep from completely bowled over when she had slammed into him. He slid back a few feet creating sparks from his talons that had dragged along the floor. "Terrorists? Really now. You're just getting yourself in deeper."

Harou shakes his head. "Also, it's going to take a little more than just trying to bull rush me to get me off my feet." He had grabbed onto her and dug his fingers into her flesh. The metal hand hurt more since it was tipped in claws as well. "I want the duckling back now!"

"Hey, buddy! I don't appreciate being gassed!" Ping once he recovered enough from his gagging. Since he was the closest to Darkwing he was the first one to attack him by biting him right on the leg from where he was laying on the floor. He sent the crime fighter howling in pain. Ping sat up with a disgusted look on his face while licking his bill. "Argh. How does Six do it? That did not taste good at all."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oh!" Mal let out a surprised cry. She hadn't expected Harou to stand his ground against her super-strength and it caught her unguarded.

"Hey! Watch where you stick those things! I just had my feathers waxed!" Seemingly more concerned by the cosmetic effect than the stinging pain that was now spreading across her body.

She swung her own claws at his arms, and the collision of nails against metal created sparks that illuminated both their faces as they grappled. It was hard to see in the dark which parts of him were metal and which were skin, given that his black feathers blended into the shadows. At such close range, she was initially striking out blindly, and it wasn't working in her favor.

"The duckling doesn't want to go with you. He's perfectly happy with me!" She tried to wrench herself from his grip in an attempt to place some distance between them.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"So you do have him." Harou hissed. "Really now? Did you ask him or you're just saying it to save your own hide? The little drake is dangerous. He's been trained to kill." When she started to struggle he brought his knee up in attempt to knee her in the

gut.

Meanwhile Ping and Mallika were trying to deal with Darkwing but were finding the crime fighter a little more challenging than they expected. They both kept pressing their attacks against him, hoping they wouldn't give him a chance to fire that gas gun that would knock them out.

"Harou. Whenever you're done dancing with your new girlfriend can we get out of here?" Ping protested. He was glad he was short enough to dodge from being punched.

"Just keep him busy. I have an idea." Mallika backed off and took a few steps back so she could leap over the both of them.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Harou's kick had winded her momentarily and she fell to her knees, trying to catch her breath. This one played rough. In any other situation, and she would've enjoyed that fact.

"Fine." She hissed through clenched teeth. "I was only letting him stay with me temporarily anyway." She rubbed her sore stomach.

"But just you." She jabbed a claw up at Harou. "My home isn't some sort of missionary, and I absolutely will **not** have Darkwing in there. Have your fashionably-challenged minions keep him busy, and you can visit the little one."

Then she added under her breath. "Dangerous? Pah. He's a cuter version of his father. Nothing I can't handle."

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 1 year ago

Two against one. Not exactly the best odds but Darkwing had dealt with more enemies than that. But what he wasn't expecting was the taller duck suddenly leaping over them as if they were just hurdles in a track and field competition. Then he felt himself being choked by a hard yank because as soon as she landed she grabbed a hold of his cape.

Rip proof capes. Maybe not the best thing ever invented.

She pulled again and Darkwing lost his footing causing him to fall onto his back while dropping the gas gun. "Let go! You're choking me!" He tried to get up but then was greeted by Ping who had picked up the gas gun.

"Stay down. Or you'll see how it feels to get gassed." The drake grinned. "How does it go? Suck gas, evildoer?" He says in a mocking tone.

Great. Using my own words against me. Where is Trevor? That jerk ditched me! He had sworn that the older drake was right behind him but he had slipped off and vanished right before Darkwing confronted Ping at the door of the warehouse.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Seems they have it under control." Harou straighten up after delivering the kick to the demoness. "Very well." He turned to his companions. "Ping. Mallika. Make sure that idiot is bound and gagged. If he tries anything shoot him with that gas that I assume is sleeping gas."

Ping grinned more. "Oh yes. I'll enjoy it if I have to shoot you." He kept his sight on Darkwing.

Harou turns back to Malicia. "Now. Show me to the little one. And don't think about trying anything. Or I'll give you a worse hurt than that kneeling."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oooh, quite the tough boy you are." She sneered as she dusted herself off and straightened out her dress. After a few extra moments of fussing with her hair, she beckoned for Harou to follow.

\*\*\*

Malicia was relieved to see Negaduck was no longer hanging

around the warehouse. It was one thing to bring a young child home, but another drake (who was much taller, no less!) would no doubt spell a disaster for everyone within a ten-mile radius.

"He's taking a nap right now." The demonness said sternly as she directed Harou into the living room. "He'll wake up soon, I'm sure."

"Would you like something to drink?" Never able to refuse playing the proper host, she was already at the liquor cabinet pouring herself a drink.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"One must become tough in such a harsh world." Harou followed her. He was caught off guard a little that the inside of this new warehouse it was furnished and clean (thanks to a certain former man servant). "Yes, I would very much like to have a drink, thank you."

He didn't sit down though since he was still alert as well as curious about the place. "Ah. Six has been here." He spotted the chew up sofa pillow. "The young drake has a problem with chewing. Still working on that."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I find a spray bottle helps." She set a glass of wine in front of Harou and settled herself on the couch.

"So." She began. Now that they were out of the pitch-black warehouse she was able to get a better look at the strange metallic creature that had bested her in hand-to-hand combat. In the warmth of the cozy, well-lit room she could see now that he was in fact a regular drake, with a few cybernetic upgrades.

"You must be Harou." She gave him a good, long, up-and-down look. "The one who gave Six that scar."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"He had to learn his place. He tried to challenge me." Harou picked up the wine glass. "Yes, I am Harou." He sips the wine. "The boy appears to have never been socialized properly so he is feral and they must have treated him like an animal. To have survived such horrors for one so young is quite the feat."

Then the drake looks at her in question. "And who might you be? What do you want with Six?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"That's because he has cockroach in his DNA." She smirked to herself.

Leaning back, she almost seemed hurt that he had not recognized her. "What? You've never heard of Malicia Macawber, the Demon Queen of St. Canard? You really must be new to this area..."

Tracing the rim of her wine glass with a single claw she watched him carefully. "I want nothing from Six. We ran into each other by pure chance, and he seemed eager for a place to stay."

She paused to take a long sip before finishing. "But he will be assisting me with a few technological errands."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Cockroach is a fitting description for his father." Harou huffed at the mention of Negaduck. "I've heard your name but I had not seen what you look like. I suppose the descriptions don't do you enough justice."

Then Harou raises an eyebrow. "Let me guess. You fell for his puppy face didn't you?" After hearing that Six had suckered her into taking him home with her. "What kind of technological errands?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She wasn't the least bit surprised by Harou's response to Negaduck -- in fact, it was the norm.

"Oh, so you know about Six's father, then? Because Six sure didn't... until now, that is."

She coughed on her next sip of wine when he mentioned the puppy face. "Ah... erm... ahem. That might have been a small factor. Very small, I assure you..."

"Oh! He's going to help me send pictures through electronic mail, of course. And perhaps show me how to get rid of that talking purple monkey on my computer." She seemed rather excited about this prospect.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Negaduck is someone he didn't need to know about. But I guess eventually he would have found out anyways." Harou smirked a little. "That face is a trick of his. He knows he's cute and how to manipulate people with it."

He had the feeling she wanted Six for more than just basic computer skills. "Why do you need him for that when you can learn use the computer with a few classes?" He ran a metal claw against the glass which of course made that high pitched squeaky sound. "I think you know about his skills."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

The sound of metal against glass caused a shudder to run through her, which became visibly apparent as the feathers across her body prickled like a wave.

"Perhaps you're not aware, but I'm a wanted felon. I can't just waltz into any place without someone calling the police." She was studying her glass now, avoiding his gaze.

"If by 'skills' you're referring to that mean bite of his, then yes, I have noticed. He's also a little... trigger happy. But that shouldn't be too surprising, given his lineage. He has Negaduck's killer instinct and taste for violence. Combined with a case of PTSD, he's one fuzzy little time-bomb."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"So am I. I'm a criminal too." Harou stopped running against the glass. "But they don't know who I am or what I even look like."

"That's what makes Six dangerous. Also, the fact he seems to be very clever only makes him worse." The drake stared at the wine in the glass. "When we found him he was huddled up in a corner in the lab next to another drake. There was a scientist laying on the floor a few feet from him. It has been believed that Six had finally snapped and strangled his tormentor to death to save himself and his fellow subject." Harou shuddered a little. "A killer that young. So young."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

This concept didn't seem to disturb Malicia in the slightest. Might've had something to do with the fact her children were under the age of 2 and were already torturing prisoners in another dimension.

"What happened to the other drake? Six told me the 'others like him' all died."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"We had taken them both with us since they needed medical attention. Ping did what he could for him but whatever they did to that drake that made him very ill he couldn't just go on. He didn't make it through the night." Harou sighed deeply.

"Poor Six. That must have been the first time he had experienced



the pain of loss. He wouldn't speak to anyone and that's when we found out about the biting. He had hidden under a bed and Ping tried to get him out but Six wouldn't have it."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She failed to stifle her laughter at the mental image of the larger duck with a mohawk trying to coax the duckling out.

"And what exactly was your reason for rescuing him? Surely a criminal such as yourself doesn't pick up small orphaned children on a regular basis. What did you get out of it?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"It wasn't our intention. They were discovered when we were raiding the lab for the weapons they were also experimenting with there. I couldn't just leave them there. At first I had no idea what was going to be done with them once they had been patched up but after the other drake had died and Six had shown how aggressive he was, I couldn't leave him in the care of just anyone in this city." Harou finished his wine. "Since he's clever I decided that maybe I could teach him our ways."

"Well, after he decided to start trusting us and that we weren't going to eat him."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Doesn't look like you've reached your goal yet, then." She stood from her seat and made her way to the shopping cart she had discarded when they arrived.

Picking through the grocery bags, she retrieved a few cans of tuna.

"Watch this."

Heading to the kitchen, she began the process of opening them

with the electric can opener -- the familiar grinding sound was unmistakable to any tiny ears that might pick up the noise. Immediately the scent filled the kitchen and wafted down the hallway.

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

It didn't take long for them to hear the sound of small feet pattering down the hall and a moment later the young drake was in the kitchen wondering if those cans of tuna was for him.

"Fish!" Six danced around Malicia. He had heard the cans being opened and had smelled the scent of tuna. He was apparently very hungry after his long nap. He was like a cat begging for food.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Yes, fish." She emptied the cans onto a plate in a neat pile and set it on the table.

"I'm sure you're hungry. Eat up."

Turning back to Harou she crossed her arms and grinned. Manipulative or not, the kid was pretty damn adorable even when he wasn't trying.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Food motivated." Harou laughed a little. "Now, Six. Don't eat too much or too fast. Don't want to upset your stomach. I don't think she would want to clean that mess up." He had to remind the little drake since he had the tendency to eat more than he should and inhaled his food.

"Fish is his favorite food. I think that may have been the only thing the scientist fed him."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"....Hm. For some reason I feel I'm supposed to know something important about fish. And the Negaverse." She rubbed her head. The mind-wipe Negaduck had performed on her months previously hadn't been perfect. Every so often certain words triggered blanks in her memory where she knew she was supposed to know something... but couldn't recall what.

Shrugging it off, she seated herself next to the duckling.

"Six, do you want to go with Harou? You're welcome to stay here for as long as you'd like, mind you."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six stopped eating and looked at her confused. "Why can't Harou stay too?" He seemed torn about leaving or staying. He had obviously taken a liking to her but he also looked up to Harou as well. "Or go with us?"

But he also didn't want to be around Negaduck if he should come back.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I have my own business to run." Not to mention that whole thing Six mentioned about Harou's network stealing weaponry.

Sighing aloud, she hated to admit one solid fact: This wasn't her decision. As much as she owned this warehouse and everything inside it, the final decision came down to a certain psychopathic mallard.

And whatever Negaduck wanted, Negaduck always got. That included her. There was no way he would allow Six and Harou to stick around and hog her attention. Not in a million years.

"You can always visit me, I suppose." She finally said.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Oh dear. He seems to really like you." Harou fidgeted and sighed. "She's right. You know very well we can't do that." Looking at Malicia. "He would need a way to travel safely if he is to visit. The lab and the police are looking for him. It seems that Darkwing was too."

He didn't like Darkwing that much. The crime fighter could possibly expose them if he ever found out where they took all of the weapons after they stole them. But now that he had caught the idiot drake...

"What should we do with the unwanted pest in the cape?" Harou flexed his clawed metal hand. "He needs to be taught a lesson about staying out of other people's business."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I couldn't agree more." She joined him with her own claw flexing. Nothing could unite evil-doers quite like a good 'ol fashioned hero slaying.

"We could always feed him to Pringles. Or slather him in tuna and see if Six might eat him." She suggested.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Six could use some combat practice." Harou grinned. While he seemed to care about those closest to him on the flip side he could be very cruel to those who crossed him. "A seasoned crime fighter would make the prefect target."

"So how about it, Six? After you finish your meal we have a "playmate" for you to play with. Does that sound fun?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"It's about time I teamed up with someone new." She said airily.

Then she leaned forward so that her bill was nearly touching Harou's. For once, she didn't have to lean far. It was strange dealing with someone who wasn't at perfect boob-height.

"So why do you wear a black mask when your feathers are already black?" She crooned curiously.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"To hide my face of course." Harou stared back at her when she leaned over. Although his dark feathers and his metal limbs did make him stand out of the crowd. Not to mention those golden eyes that were being used to stare at her.

"What? Are you curious about what's under it?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well...I would assume your face." She joked. "But being that it is also black, I would think the mask defeats the purpose."

Winking at him she added. "Admit it. I think all you drakes just enjoy wearing masks because it lures the ladies in."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Because the unknown makes us more attractive and exciting." Harou smirks. "It seems to be working since you are hitting on me."

Harou chuckled more. "I bet you like drakes in masks don't you?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Ahem." Taken aback by his candidness, she coughed into her hand, somewhat flustered. That was the second time today Harou had caught her off guard.

"Well who doesn't?" She diverted rather quickly. "Like you said... it is attractive and exciting."

Turning back to Six, she clasped her claws together. "Ready for some hero hunting?"

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Of course Six had no idea what they were talking about and had been so focused on inhaling his tuna that he hadn't heard exactly what they said. He only perked up when Mal mentioned the hero hunting.

"Yes! I get to play with the bad duck." He licked some of the bits of tuna off his bill. He grew a bit excited by the idea.

That killer instinct and taste for violence was at work now. Especially after that murderous gleam came to his eyes.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Excellent! Why don't you head on back to the warehouse and pick yourself a few special toys to bring with you?" The inflection made it sound like a mother rewarding her son with a trip to the candy store. Except this candy caused serious irreversible bodily damage.

"Can I interest you in another drink?" She turned her attention to Harou again. "Perhaps you can regale me with what is surely an exciting tale about how you ended up with metallic limbs."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

Harou watched as Six ran off to find some what mostly would be some rather nasty toys from the weapon stockpile that he was unaware of. "Now now. I don't think blasting Darkwing will make him very fun."

"I lost my limbs during a run for the Network. Our operative in S.H.U.S.H decided I would be prefect to test one of their devices to see if would be any use to us. They have devices that with the wrong hands could cause serious problems for the world." He frowns. "Anyways, I tested out the dimensional portal they were working on. When I was trying to steal something to bring back as proof that it had worked, I met a drake far more cruel and who's wrath was far more terrible than Negaduck. My punishment was severe."

"I could use that drink now."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Personal experience has taught me that dimensional hopping isn't worth the loot." She pulled out a larger glass and filled it, pushing it toward him.

"You speak about Negaduck like he's competition. I take it he's gotten in your way, in the past?"

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Negaduck is known through out the Network. Since he is Public Enemy #1, we like to keep tabs on him so he doesn't interfere with our work. Even more so now that we have his son in our ranks." Harou took a drink from the larger glass. "I needed this."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"I can assure you that harboring one of his offspring won't be an issue for him. In fact, he'll be more than pleased to hear you're taking Six... he enjoys making his children, but he cannot stand

the aftermath." She smirked.

She had leaned forward again to run one of her hands down Harou's metallic arm, seemingly fascinated. In reality, she was wondering what other parts of his body were made of metal, but decided against voicing her thoughts on the matter.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Considering where I found Six. I'm not surprised. His own mother must have not wanted him either." Then Harou watched her run her hands across his arm. "Like what you see?"

He reached over to run his metal clawed finger across her cheek. "Is the mask working for you?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Maybe." Malicia said in a low purr. She couldn't resist a good flirting session before engaging in the rather violent end of a masked heroic vigilante.

She was about to lean in closer to brush her bill teasingly against his when Pringles stampeded down the hallway and came to a skidding halt next to the two. Immediately she straightened up and glared at the three-headed pooch.

"Almost ready, Six?" She called out. "I think Pringles wants to come with you."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"Here I am!" The young drake returned with a couple of weapons. "Pringles wants to play too?" Six beamed happily as he petted the dog.

"I'm ready to play with the bad duck."



[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

The familiar's tail thumped happily, causing the nearby furniture to quake gently. One of the heads gave Six a big, sloppy wet kiss with his tongue.

"I suppose it has been awhile since Pringles has seen his special Darkwing chewtoy." Malicia had taken Harou by one of his metal claws to lead him back outside. The cerberus happily trailed behind, staying closer to Six.

"Let's hope your friends were able to keep him under wraps."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I'm sure they can handle it. That fool went down pretty quickly and they should have him restrained." Harou followed her. He smiled as he heard Six giggle from being given a kiss by the giant dog. "He doesn't laugh much. It's nice to hear him sound happy for once."

"It's about time! Did you get lost?" Ping was annoyed that they had been left waiting for quite awhile. He was leaning against the wall.

Mallika rolled her eyes. "He couldn't wait and had a little fun putting Darkwing to sleep." She eyes the now prone crime fighter.

"He wouldn't shut up. " Ping huffed. "On and on and on. Blah. Blah. So I gassed him."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I hope you didn't use too much, because toying with his ego is far more entertaining when he's awake." Malicia approached the bound and unconscious figure of Darkwing. Towering over him, she lifted a clawed foot and gave him a nudge, which in Malicia-

terms meant a rather rough kick.

"Wakey, wakey, Darkwing. You can't slack off on the job, now can you?"

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Argh!" Darkwing squawked when he was startled awake from the pain of that rough kick. "Don't you ever file those claws?" He hissed and glared at her. "You better have not left a mark."

Can't be having his appearance ruined. Not that he was looking too great at the moment. It was obvious he was still healing from previous injury and the bout of illness brought on by Morogh's bite. But his ego and pride wouldn't allow him to admit it that he was weak and looked terrible.

"When I get loose--" The annoyed drake was struggling to get out of his restraints. "I'll make sure to return the favor of kicking you."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oh sweetie." She laughed darkly. "By the time we're finished with you, my claw-marks are the last thing you'll be worried about."

Stepping aside, she beckoned to the young Six behind her.

"I want to introduce you to a lovely young friend of mine, and his very handsome caretaker. They'll be your designated handlers tonight."

"AROOOF!"

"Oh, yes. And Pringles too."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six just stared at Darkwing at first in confusion not really sure

what to make of him. But that turned into almost pure rage when the crime fighter reminded him of his father just in a different outfit. Forgoing his weapons, he leaped at Darkwing and clamped his bill around a leg.

He only tighten his hold as Darkwing tried to kick him off. Six growled deeply in anger and was no longer the cute fluffy duck he was a moment ago. No. Now he was a murderous drake like a certain someone who was not present.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia backed away to give Six some space, sidling up next to Harou. Now seemed like a good opportunity to get cozier with the mysterious tufted duck.

"He really is something." She remarked in awe. "Reminds me so much of my firstborn."

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Get off me you little piranha!" Darkwing hissed through the pain. He gave a hard kick that managed to make Six let go only have the smaller drake fasten his bill on his shoulder instead. "Argh!" He rolled over hoping to trap Six under him to stop the biting.

"Really? Sending a child to do your dirty work?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I prefer to think of it as a hands-on learning experience; not child labour." The demonness smiled darkly.

"After all, today's youth will be tomorrow's supervillains. They need guidance from those of us more experienced and worthy of the cause."

Pringles had rounded on Darkwing and snagged his cape in one of his mouths, tugging in the opposite direction of Six.

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six had managed to tear out some feathers along with the fabric of the jacket when he had let go because of Pringles' greater strength. Another bite inflicted a wound and he felt the taste of blood in his mouth. He made unsettling grin after hearing Darkwing cry out in pain which of course only made him hurt him more.

Six just kept on biting various places on the drake who could nothing but feebly struggle since he was stuck in his restraints. Just to add insult to injury, he also punched the crime fighter in the gut to add to the pain.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Very nice, Six! Might I recommend you also aim for his soft underbelly? It's a rather vulnerable spot, and if you bite just below that area you may even prevent any new little superheroes being born in the future." Malicia coached the young duckling, like a parent would when teaching their child how to ride a bicycle.

The demonness was leaning her body against Harou's now, her tail trailing itself along one of his metallic legs. It would become increasingly apparent to the head of the Kamo network that he was teaming up with a rather handsy ally.

When Six released his grip on Darkwing Pringles tumbled backward, surprised, releasing his grip from the cape. Shaking himself off, he began circling the mallard, all three heads licking their chops. Hmm... which section to sample first?

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Do you always get this close to those you ally with?" Harou smirks at her when she leaned on him and he noticed the tail around his leg.

While everyone was standing there watching Darkwing getting torn apart, Harou thought he saw some movement in the shadows out of the corner of his eye. At first he thought it was nothing, maybe a trick of the light, until Ping suddenly cried and was knocked down.

"What?" Came Malika's surprised exclamation right before she found herself on her knees.

Harou watched as Six let go and dashed to hide behind his legs when the attacker suddenly appeared landing in the middle of their circle next to the fallen crime fighter.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Depends." She purred into his ear. "How close do you wanna get?"

This spicy moment interrupted by the entrance of one, mystery ninja stranger. Growling in frustration, Malicia pulled away from Harou and raised her arms, readying a spell.

"Excuse me, but this is a private party!" She snarled. "And you were most certainly not invited."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"If you value your life, back off!" Trevor stood over Darkwing, dagger in hand. "Malicia. I'm not surprised you're behind this."

He had been trying to find a way to sneak into her warehouse earlier but had followed them back when he had seen her and Harou exit it. He had to wait for the right opportunity to attack while they were all distracted since there was quite a group here.

"Sorry." Trevor apologized to Darkwing since he had gotten to him too late to spare him from the biting.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia groaned. "You again? Shouldn't you be living it up in your run-down little hovel out by the countryside or something?"

She took a moment to massage her temple in frustration. Then she crouched down to where Six was hiding behind Harou's legs.

"It's okay darling, there's no reason to be afraid. The big silly hunter is just as squishy and chewable as his caped friend." She coaxed.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Trevor, you jerk! Now you decide to help me after ditching me?! Darkwing glared at him angrily. "Where were you?!"

After being cut free he stood up unsteadily on his feet. "Now I know how a chew toy feels." He groans more. "That's going to be sore for awhile. Stupid little brat."

Even though Trevor apologized several times he was going to have none of it. "Sorry doesn't cut it. Sorry doesn't magically make the fact that I was gnawed on go away?!"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Hm. Even if you have a bit of help, you're still outnumbered." She raised her arms skyward and then cast them toward the two mallards. Flames erupted from her fingers and surrounded the two heroes, until they were closed off in a ring of fire.

Pringles had moved toward the doorway, blocking the exit. All three heads dripped with saliva as they opened their gaping maws and let out a fierce snarl. The only escape now would involve a rather painful trip through the cerberus digestive system.

"You were foolish to come here, Trevor." Malicia stepped forward. "Because now you'll be destroyed, along with your precious

progeny."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"I do not fear death. I'll die trying to protect my family if it comes to it." Trevor stepped into a fighting stance. The dagger in his hand flashed in the fire light.

He wasn't really sure how they would get out of this. Darkwing wasn't in any shape to fight after being assaulted by Six. He grimaced when he heard his nephew's cough and shudder in pain. "She's right. We're outnumbered. You're too weak to fight so we can't fight our way out." Trevor says in a quiet voice.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You heroic types and your 'protect thy family' morals!" She cackled. "It never ceases to amuse me how you so willingly put yourselves on the front lines, even when fighting is futile."

Turning again to smile at Harou and Six. "Would either of you like to do the honour of finishing them off?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou had been watching in silence since Trevor had shown up. This newcomer had caught his interest. He could tell from the look in Trevor's eyes that the older drake was telling the truth.

"A man who does not fear death in battle, is a man who fights with honour." Harou looks at Malicia. "Do not mock his morals. It's what makes him strong as a warrior. That is why I will take the honour of fighting him."

He stepped forward into the ring of fire to stand before Trevor. "I will be your opponent. So prepare yourself."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Whu...bu...!" Harou's change in demeanor had, once again, caught her off guard. This isn't how it's supposed to go! The villains team up and then they mock the heroes! It's all clearly spelled out in the Supervillain Handbook and everything! What was all this nonsense about 'honour' and 'warriors'?!"

There was no scathing response forthcoming. Being rebuked by the current object of her desires had left Malicia to pout and fuss like a spoiled child. She kept quiet, with the exception of one stubborn, "Hmph!"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou leaped in to begin his attack on Trevor. He hadn't expected his enemy to be quick on his feet since he dodged before Harou's metal foot could connect.

"Can you keep it up?" The dark drake spun around to swing those talons at the hunter.

They both traded blows and seemed to be almost evenly matched until Trevor nicked Harou's only natural limb with the dagger causing him to back off.

"Interesting. You're quite the fighter for an old drake. I haven't had a challenge in a long time."

"I've had two centuries to practice. But I could say the same about you." Was the hunter's response.

Harou chuckled a little. "You're going to tire out eventually though. That's when I'll have the upper hand."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia watched the two curiously. This had been the first time she'd had a good look at Harou's fighting, outside of her own sparring match with the mallard. The demonness was admittedly



not well-versed in the world of hand-to-hand combat. When one had super-powers, it was easier to rely on the more simple route of 'keeping swinging until you hit your target'. There was little skill when it came to sheer bulk strength.

But her eyes also wandered over to Darkwing. While she didn't doubt Harou's skills, she felt now would be a good time to ensure they had a back-up plan. And so, quietly, she crept over to the injured vigilante...

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 1 year ago

While Trevor and Harou were having their fight, Darkwing was trying to find a way to escape. But no matter which direction he went, he was either met with fire or one of the heads of Pringles. He didn't want to die here. Not like this. He paced in a circle feeling helpless and was about to give up when he spotted the gas gun.

What luck. Ping must have dropped it when Trevor attacked him. Reaching into his pockets after receiving the gun he fetched out the remaining canisters. There was one grappling hook left and some laughing gas. Darkwing looked back to see Trevor still locked in combat. If they had any hopes of escape Trevor would need to retreat but convincing him to do so could be a problem. He only had one chance to make any sort of plan work.

But he failed to notice that Malicia was sneaking up behind him while he was racking his brain on trying to figure out how to escape...

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Just as Darkwing reached out for the gas gun, Malicia's foot slammed down on it and she leered over him.

"And just what do you plan on doing, hmm? You didn't think I'd forget about you, sitting over here all by your lonesome." She took a swipe at him with her claws.

"As usual Darkwing, someone else has stepped in to save your

sorry tail-feathers. I'm pretty sure the universe is sending you a strong hint that you may be in the wrong profession. Ever considered a career change?"

Raising her arms, she began conjuring up a massive fireball.

"I think the Chinese restaurant down the street is hiring. You'll fit in quite well there... on the menu!"

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Argh.." Darkwing winced when those claws tore into him. Fun. More wounds. "Didn't you know? Ducks are fattening."

"I enjoy a good joke now and then. Don't you?" He coughs. He still had the canisters on him. Quickly grabbing one of the laughing gas cans, he attempted to slam it into the ground hoping if he hit it hard enough it would explode and release the gas.

Even though it meant gassing himself along with her.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia had leaned down to sneer in his face, which resulted in a face-full of gas as the canister exploded in an untimely manner.

"Heh...hee...hehahaha! Dammit Darkwing! Laughing gas? REALLY? Snrk... haha..." She sunk down to her knees and clutched her sides as she continued laughing uncontrollably.

"Six!" She cried out. "Take him... hahaha... down!"

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Hehe..I guess..I have the last laugh." Of course Darkwing also got hit so he was laughing as he was trying to crawl off. With laughing gas everything was hilarious. Even the sheer amount of pain he was in seemed funny to him.

"This is the worse pain ever. Hehe..."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Six made Darkwing's pain worse by jumping onto him forcing him down. "Bad duck." He hissed right before delivering yet another bite.

Getting bitten wasn't all that funny. Darkwing's laughing turned into cries of pain. Which only excited Six more. "Bad duck! Bad duck!"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

It almost seemed like all hope was lost, until Pringles suddenly perked up. Something outside had caught his attention, and without a second thought the cerberus had somehow managed to squeeze himself through the small doorway, where he lumbered away. With Darkwing closest to the door, he now had the home advantage.

Malicia was still trying to recover, and as the gas began to clear she began taking deep breaths in an attempt to regain her composure.

Hopefully Harou was having better luck than her.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

Darkwing felt bad for it but he had to knock Six out. He crawled for the door after the young drake had rolled off him after passing out cold. He honestly had no idea what had made the dog run but he was glad for it.

But it hurt to move and he had to use the door frame as support to pick himself up off the ground. "Trevor..." He chokes out.

The hunter was still dealing with Harou but he couldn't keep it up

for long. Darkwing watched as Trevor received a nasty kick from that metal foot to the gut.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

An enraged snarl behind Darkwing signaled that Malicia was in pursuit as she snagged his foot.

It was around this point that a stray gas canister rolled into sight. Unlike Darkwing's usual arsenal, this particular ammo had a sticky note attached to it:

Dark,

Made this special concoction of Demon-nip for Malicia-related emergencies. DO NOT GET IT ON YOU. Contains potent aphrodisiac qualities for duckubi.

-- Love, Morgana.

Well, thank goodness for small miracles.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

He slipped and fell onto his face when she grabbed his foot. That's when he saw the canister. "I have a gift for you." Darkwing picks up the canister. He grins a little before slammed it down hard so that it would explode to release the Demon-nip.

I hope this works.

He honestly had no idea what Demon-nip does. But considering it came from Morgana it was probably something weird.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

'Something weird' was an understatement.

As the gas exploded around them, and, in particular, settled on

Darkwing, there was an immediate change in Malicia's demeanor. For starters, her pupils had dilated to twice their size as she sniffed the air. Then, her eyes locked onto Darkwing. Hungrily.

Within seconds all 400-pounds of she-duck were on top of him. She rubbed her cheeks against his body, and purred with such a fierceness that it sent vibrations down both their bodies.

"Oh Darkwing." She gasped. "You smell amazing."

"I want more of you." She buried her face in his feathers, inhaling deeply. Then began to nibble on them.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Wait..what? What?!" Darkwing was utterly confused about what was happening. Her crushing weight only made his injuries hurt worse. "Ow..ow..ow."

His face turned red from embarrassment at suddenly being fawned over.

What was in that stuff?

On the other side of the room Trevor facepalmed and groaned. "Really now? This is happening?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Now she was running her tongue up the side of his face, slobbering all over it like a wild animal. Her tail had coiled around his waist like a boa constrictor, squeezing tightly as she let out another happy trill.

"So good... so amazing..." She kept murmuring in a deep haze.

Oh, her dignity was going to be feeling this later for sure.

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 1 year ago

Trevor and Harou were still fighting when Harou suddenly backed off. Seeing Six get knocked out made him forget his fight as he rushed over to the fallen little drake.

The hunter sighed in relief although it hurt to do so since the kick to his gut had broken a few ribs. Now there was another problem. He had no idea what Darkwing had just sprayed everywhere but it seemed to have made Malicia suddenly become attracted to him.

Trevor went over and cleared his throat. "Really now. Will you leave the poor fellow alone? He can barely breathe with you on top of him."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"I.... can't!" She growled in frustration.

'Barely breathe' was now an understatement. In her current position, Darkwing's head had been entirely engulfed by her cleavage. She was quite literally suffocating him with her intense desire.

"Get him... away from me!" She struggled to get the words out as she pressed him tightly against her body.

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 1 year ago

Trevor groaned and then went to pry Darkwing from her. It took a crowbar to get him loose but the hunter finally managed to get the poor crime fighter away from her.

"Are you alright? What was that stuff?"

Hopefully they were far enough from her where she couldn't smell it and tackle them both since some of it rubbed off onto Trevor when he was trying to pull the drake out of her boobs.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Like a creature possessed, she writhed on the floor and let out an agonizing howl. She was trying to fight the effects as best she could, which was surprisingly painful. The smell was in her nostrils, burning intensely and it was nearly impossible to ignore. The only way to relieve the pain was to give in to the tantalizing aroma.

"OUT!.... Get... OUT!" She snarled at the two drakes. Not out of concern for their safety, but for the sake of her own dignity and the fact that she was already in hot water thanks to a previous hot'n heavy encounter with Darkwing. Negaduck would not be so forgiving the second time around.

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Am I dead? Was the funeral lovely?" Darkwing was stunned from having nearly been suffocated. Well until Trevor slapped his face to snap him out of it.

"Ow! What was that for?!"

He sat up rubbing his face. "I'm hurt enough. I don't need anymore thank you. It was demon-nip. At least what the note said on the can."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Demon-nip. I should have known. Every demon in a five mile radius of here will come flocking to us. Which means we have about a couple of seconds to start running before she decides to get cuddly with us. I really don't want to go down that road again."

He still had nightmares about wearing nothing but a thong. He shuddered at the thought of it.

"Come on!" Trevor grabs Darkwing to drag him out although he was in pain himself but the crime fighter looked like he had been through a lawn mower.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Fortunately for the duo, there was no surprise cerberus waiting outside for them and thus it would be an easy escape.

Inside, with both drakes gone, the effect was beginning to wear off. Lying flat on her back, breathing heavily, she wiped aside the beads of sweat that had accumulated on her forehead.

Feverishly, she rolled over and her hand brushed against the forgotten post-it note. Grasping it at wearily, her eyes scanned the writing. They narrowed in fury, and the paper burst into flames.

"I can't believe she provided him with demon-nip. That's just low, even for Morgana!"

Oh, she was going to pay for this. Dearly.

But now was not the time. Slowly she crawled to her feet and drew her attention to Harou and the unconscious Six.

"How is he? Did Darkwing hurt him badly?"

[Delete](#)



by **Drake Mallard** 1 year ago

"Wait..It makes demons..Oh no. Not that! Tell me it doesn't make them want to do that?!" Flashback to said encounter. That suddenly gave Darkwing a burst of strength as he fled in a panic from the room leaving Trevor standing there in confusion.

"GET THIS STUFF OFF ME! GET IT OFF! GET IT OFF!"

There was the sound of a splash off screen as he dived into the bay to wash the demon-nip off.

[Delete](#)





by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou was holding Six close as he inspected him. "He's got a bump on the head." Then he frowned deeply as he noticed a damp spot on the little one's top. He ran a finger across it and it came up red. "He's bleeding. He must have torn some stitches."

He heard Six groan and felt his little face buried into his chest.

"Shhh..It's alright. You'll be alright now. You're safe." Harou strokes Six's head to try and comfort him. The dark drake growled deeply. He was upset at the fact that the crime fighter had hurt his young charge.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Never thought that idiot had it in him." She rumbled.

Her tail lashed furiously as she watched Harou fuss over his charge. She was suddenly feeling inexplicably jealous.

"So much for honour." She muttered to herself as she gathered up the weaponry Six had brought with him. With the little drake unconscious, she'd have to store it back where it belonged for safe keeping.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Six is going to need some medical attention." Harou only growled more at the mention of Darkwing. If they ever crossed paths again with that idiot he would make sure he doesn't escape again. "Yes, no honour." He mutters.

Noting her jealous expression he held Six out. "You want to take him?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She was more than happy to bundle him up in her arms. The additional heat her supernatural body gave off would hopefully keep him warm until they reached a safe spot.

"I have a few potions that will seal up those wounds." She told him.

"I don't normally work in healing magic, but in my profession it's paramount to have a few basic spells on hand. Some of the law enforcement and agents are rather trigger happy."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou handed her the little drake and watched as Six snuggled up against her since she felt warm to him. "I hope it works then. I'm afraid of what would happen had all of the stitches come out." Harou shuddered a little as a thought crossed his mind.

Pushing the thought away he says "That is why we try to do everything in secret. Aside from being caught, those same trigger happy idiots might hurt or kill one of us."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Kill you?" She quirked a brow.

"I'm surprised you're worried, considering your combat skills. You kept Trevor on his toes, after all."

When they reached the warehouse, Malicia brought Six back to the guest room he'd previously occupied, placing him back in the bed. She led Harou down to the apothecary -- a dark, humid, seemingly cryptic room filled with all manner of supernatural wonders from winged eyeballs to souls in labeled jars.

Moving across the various shelves, she plucked a number of strange looking bottles and tucked them under her arms.

"You know... I'm rather impressed by your fighting skills. Perhaps you could give me a few pointers, sometime?" She smiled coyly.

"You know, just a few close-contact moves. Nothing big."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Well I can't exactly stop bullets you know." Harou suddenly laughed as he followed her back to the warehouse. "Trevor. That old drake was a nice refreshing challenge than what I have been dealing with lately."

He was curious about the apothecary after they had put Six to bed. He had never seen such a room before. "Interesting place." Then he raises an eyebrow. "Close contact? We are talking about fighting right?"

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Well, I mean... if you want to show me other techniques of yours, I wouldn't argue..." Grinning slyly she shuffled past him and began dropping ingredients into a massive cauldron. She worked quite fast and efficiently, and before long the cauldron was bubbling over with a thick purple smoke.

Grabbing an empty bottle she dipped it into the brew and filled it full and stopped it with a cork.

"There we are." She handed the bottle to Harou. "We'll rub this gel on his wounds and they should be healed over by tomorrow morning."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

Harou only chuckled and shook his head. "I suppose I could." He watched her make the gel with interest. "Other than being a demon you are a witch as well? Or whatever you preferred to be called?"

When she handed him the bottle he inspected it. "I'm sure Six will be very glad to not have to worry about that wound if it works. The poor thing has enough nightmares as is. Also, he can be very

defensive if you touch his abdomen. Ping had to make sure he was sedated before dealing with the wound or risk being bitten."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"A 'sorceress', technically. I attended one of the most prominent magic academies in the world, as did Morgana." As they headed back to Six's room, she grabbed a few cans of tuna along the way. No doubt the little tyke would be starving when he woke up.

She didn't bother going into detail about the whole expulsion dilemma. After all, she wanted to impress Harou, not embarrass herself further after her earlier demon-nip fiasco.

When they entered the bedroom, she closed the curtains to block out the harsh light.

"Do you need me to hold him down for you? Or can you handle him by yourself?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"A sorceress. Interesting. I had no idea one went to school for such a thing." He followed her back to Six's room. "I studied under a master to learn those combat skills you were interested in me teaching you."

He stared down at the ball of black and white feathers that was now curled up in the center of the bed. "He's going to struggle and bite if I try to tend to the wound alone. He won't be unconscious for long." Harou sighs. "Perhaps I should be the one that holds him down while you put the gel on it. Because he'll hate whoever is holding down for awhile."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Where I come from, magic school is expected of all of us. In fact, the form of education you Normals utilize is often viewed as primitive by our society's standards. But since coming to St.

Canard, I've learned not to underestimate you kind."

She was surprised at his offer to hold down Six. "Well, that's rather generous of you to take the fall." For a criminal, he seemed like an actual... decent mallard.

"All right then. Once you have him properly secured, I'll do this as fast as possible." She opened the bottle in preparation.

"The sooner we get it on him, the sooner he can start recovering."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"If my father heard you say that he would probably dishonor you." Harou said jokingly. "This city holds many surprises doesn't it?"

He carefully shifted Six so that he was laying on his back now before removing the top to reveal a bloody mess. Several stitches had came out leaving a hole in one spot that oozed out blood. "I still don't understand why that rat did this to him."

"If he tries to bite hopefully he aims for my metal arm." As Harou pressed both of his hands against the smaller drake's shoulders.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"And is the son anything like his father?" She smirked.

She dabbed away the blood with gauze and then upturned the bottle, allowing the thick, jello-like substance to spill out. She worked quickly to rub it into the cut. The consistency seemed to stop the active bleeding as it seeped into the wound.

"It shouldn't sting, but he might feel a cool, tingling sensation." She explained to Harou, in case Six began to scream.

"I added a little something to give it an analgesic effect, so as it heals it should also reduce any pain and inflammation."

"Darkwing typically isn't the violent type -- too much of a goody two-shoes for that. I suppose he was feeling desperate. As he should have, because Six did a good job on him. I'm sure he's gone running to his precious Morgana so she can heal his wounds."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I suppose I'm a little like my father." Harou chuckled a little.

When Six felt something on him he woke up and began squirming. Harou did his best to keep the child still while she rubbed the gel in. "Easy, Six. It's ok. We're trying to help." He watched as the neck feathers fluffed out meaning in a few seconds he was going to get bitten. Once Malicia was finished he quickly let go just in time to avoid getting those jaws clamped around him as Six snapped at him.

"I see. Well if Darkwing hasn't bled out on the way to her that is. I seem to recall seeing where Six tore his shoulder open." Then he scolded Six when the little drake had finished inspecting himself and was now trying to lick the gel off. "No, Six! Leave it alone. It's medicine and it will help you heal. You'll just reopen it if you keep doing that."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Look sweetie, tuna!" An entire bowl was handed over to the duckling with a great big spoon, ready to distract. Evidently, this wasn't the first time Mal had dealt with patching up 'boo-boos' on Nega-offspring.

"And what about you?" She was inspecting Harou now.

"I have plenty of gel left. Did Trevor snag you anywhere with that blade of his?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Six snatched the bowl and then turned his back to them when he began eating it. He was obviously mad at them. He didn't want a thing to do with them right now.

"He'll come around." Harou shook his head. "Yes, Trevor did. Several times. It's not too bad though." There was a few cuts here and there where Trevor had slashed at him. He was glad that the old drake hadn't stabbed him. He had the feeling there wasn't something quite normal about the hunter. "He something about having centuries of practice. But how is that possible?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oh, well... you know how it is. Young 18th century drake's fiancée gets mutilated by a vampire. Heartbroken drake sells his soul in exchange for immortality so he can spend the rest of his miserable life hunting down said vampire... the usual." She said nonchalantly.

"Now let's take a look at Mr. Immortality's handiwork." Before Harou could even protest she was dragging him down the hall and back into the livingroom.

"Sit." She commanded with a maternal fierceness as she pushed him into the plush seating. She already had the bottle out and was moving over his body, trying to locate all the cuts and scratches.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Immortality. Interesting." He was caught off guard from the dragging and being pushed onto the sofa. He watched her as she looked for wounds.

"Here." Harou points to one on his only natural limb. "He gave me a nasty nick there." Then he eyes her. "I suppose it would be easier if I took my top off." Then he undid the top and slipped it off. He had his own ugly scars on his body. Both he and Six had been put through the wringer during their lives.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Ahem" She cleared her throat, trying to divert her eyes. Didn't want to look desperate or anything, even if she could feel her cheeks flushing with heat.

"Yes, that is a deep scratch." She continued conversationally, inspecting it.

"Nothing I can't fix, however." Emptying the bottle into her hand she began meticulously spreading the gel into the wound. She worked slower and with more detail this time, likely because she knew Harou wasn't going to bite or fuss.

At least, that's what she told herself. It's not like she enjoyed lathering up hot, firm, male bodies with sticky substances or anything. Goodness no.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou relaxed and shut his eyes since the rubbing felt good. He had been sore from the fight but now it was starting to ease from the gel and her working hands.

"That feels good." He said almost with a purr. "And you said you don't usually work with healing."

He had several other gashes on his chest and sides that were bleeding. Trevor had tried to slice him up into ribbons judging from all of the deeper ones.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I come from a family of healers...though sheer irony seems to have placed me on a far more destructive path." She murmured as her hands moved their way up to his chest where she noticed an older scar.

"What's the story behind this one? Was it the same duck who took your limbs?"



[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Yes. He caused that scar." Harou nodded. "I was lucky I managed to escape alive after he left me for dead. He hadn't found the portal device on me. If he had I would have died. My injuries had left me in critical condition and they had to amputate my mangled limbs."

"Blah. You don't want to hear old war stories." He watched continue to work in the gel on his wounds. "I suppose the reason Six shares a stronger bond with me than anyone else is because we both had suffered injury and pain caused by another."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"On the contrary, I find it fascinating." She was running her hand over his chest now, except she was no longer applying anything. Slowly her hand crept its way up his neck and finally stopped at his bill, giving it an affectionate scratch.

"I find you very fascinating indeed."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"You do? Is me being a mystery making me attractive then?" Harou teased her. "You must like scarred drakes don't you? Along with masked ones. I suppose I have extra brownie points for being both."

He made a little rumble in his throat that meant he was enjoying the scratching on his bill.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Clearly you haven't looked in a mirror, because you're already quite attractive -- with or without the mystery." She returned his

rumble with one of her own.

In a sudden bold move she climbed into his lap, straddling him. Of course, being that she was... er, significantly heavier and squishier, it wasn't exactly the most dainty attempt at seducing a male. Malicia, however, seemed completely unaware of this simple fact of physics. It did help that Harou was quite tall, however.

She pressed her chest against him and let out another playful growl.

Oh no! Don't fall into the boob void!

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou was a little surprised at first from suddenly being climbed on but he had the feeling she was trying to seduce him from all of the talk and her actions.

He coiled his arms around her once she had pressed close to him and nipped at her neck which with the sharp end of his bill was a little painful. He returned her growl with a strange whistle that made a "wit-oo" sound.

"Now now..Don't shove my head in there like you did to Darkwing." He eyes her boobs.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She arched her neck, welcoming the sting of his bites and wrapped her arms around him, her claws digging lightly into his back.

"You saw that, did you?" She frowned. "I assure you that was not a natural reaction to that idiot. He may wear a mask, but he's the very opposite of irresistible. Someone just thought it'd be a good idea to give him demon-nip, which he spilled all over himself."

She playfully nipped at his bill with her own, and her tail coiled itself tightly around one of his arms.

"Trust me..." She purred. "I maintain far higher standards when I select drakes..."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Demon-nip. Where can I get some of that?" Harou laughed and teased her again. "Do I fit your standard then?" He ran a finger across her cheek. "Am I that irresistible?"

He flashed a grin and nipped back after she had nipped at him. "I suppose in my clan we had standards too. Only the best for us when we took mates. One wanted strong offspring."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Getting a bit bolder now, she leaned forward and kissed his neck longingly, her body grinding closer against his in what was quickly becoming a far more passionate entanglement.

"Clan?" Her lust was over-ridden temporarily by curiosity as she leaned into him.

"That doesn't sound like a Normal custom... what sort of clan do you come from?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I hail from a clan of a more wild species." Since she asked.

"While we have become more civilized we still do take part in old customs." Harou grins. "Such as trying to impress the ladies by showing off our skills in combat with another drake. If you were interested in the same lady you fought for her."

"As I said. Only the best for us."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"My, my." She gazed at him through half-lidded eyes. "If that's the case, you must've had an entire harem of women to yourself."

Back to kissing his neck she went, as her hands began to wander his body quite hungrily. Really, if one didn't know the demonness any better they might think she'd been starved of intimacy for some time based on how grabby she could get.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Did I impress you then?" Harou could feel her grabbing him in various places. He dug his fingers into her back. The metal claws drew blood. "Up to your standards?"

Of course he was feeling lustful himself. "You really want me." He whispers to her right before nipping her neck again.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I want you real bad." She gasped through pleasurable moans and growls.

"I've wanted a piece of you since I laid eyes on you." She confessed through kisses. "You are one irresistible creature, Harou."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"So do I." Harou kisses her back. He didn't think he could resist her any longer. His own growls and moans matched her's as he rolled them over.

They were in the middle of their throes of passion when Harou caught something in the corner of his eye and then finally heard

a young voice.

"Why are you naked?"

Harou curses under his breath and sits up. "Six. Go back to bed. I'm in the middle of doing adult things." He had no idea how much Six had seen or how long he had been standing there.

"I threw up." Six fidgeted and looked away since he apparently had upset them.

Harou sighed and looked down at Malicia. "I'm really sorry." He felt completely embarrassed now.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Malicia had shot straight up like a rocket, hair frazzled and eyes widened. For a split second she hadn't recognized the gravelly voice and thought Negaduck had walked in on them.

Oh. Right. Negaduck. The other mallard who could potentially waltz in at any given moment and turn this messy situation into a sticky one. Using their blood.

Throwing a robe over her bare body, she fixed her hair and climbed over to Six.

"It's okay, you probably just ate too quickly, and too much all at once." She reassured him.

"I'll get you a little something to settle your stomach down."

Six-Blocked. Daaaang.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I'm really sorry about all this. Six has issues with his stomach. I told him not to eat too much or too fast." Harou got dressed again since they had been interrupted. "I'll clean it up where ever he did it."

"I'm sorry." Six looked at the floor in shame. His expression suggested he might cry any minute. He didn't look so well either.

"Is that gel water proof? He may need to be bathed now." Harou sighed. "Although, that's something else I would need help with."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Normally she would've been more upset to have sexy fun-times interrupted, but all she could feel at the moment was immense relief that it was Six who interrupted them and not Negaduck. She had been so preoccupied by her hormones that she completely forgot how foolish a risk it was to get it on with another dude in an unsecured location. She needed to be more careful with her romantic entanglements.

"It's fine." She nodded to Harou. The gel is water proof. You can take him upstairs, down the hallway to the left is the bathroom. I can get the water started."

And grab the net. If Six was anything like his half-siblings, then bath-time was a battle all in itself.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Battle was one word for it. As soon as Six had heard the word "bathed" he had dashed off to go hide under the bed in his room. Harou struggled to pull him out from under it because despite how much stronger he was the space under the bed was a tight squeeze for him. Plus, he was being snapped at as he reached for him.

Carrying him upstairs was yet another struggle as Harou had to hold onto a squirming duckling while holding Six's beak shut to keep him from biting him. "Six stop it! I'll drop you!" Not to mention he didn't want to end up taking a tumble down the stairs himself.

"Is that water ready yet?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Mmm-hmm." She had filled the tub with colourful bubble-bath that caused the water to shimmer various colours of blue, pink, and purple. It had been her children's favourite soap, and she found it worked well for most bath-phobic children.

She couldn't help but grin at Harou -- this big, tough, rather intimidating drake -- trying to coax and handle a spastic duckling.

"We'll make this quick." The demoness said soothingly to Six.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou held onto Six with the metal arm while with the other he took off the top. As soon as he had Six undressed, he put him into the tub. Immediately after Six touched the water that was under the layer of bubbles, he began thrashing in panic and clawing the side of the tub as he was trying to get out.

"Damn it, Six. Calm down." Harou was trying to hold him but the duckling was splashing water everywhere. Some of the soap got into his eye and stung it. That's when Six bit him causing him to let go.

Being let go only made his panic worse and Six cried out in terror as he was frantically trying to climb out but finding the side of the tub slippery.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Okay, okay, settle down." Without a moment's hesitation she climbed right into the tub -- robe and all-- and grabbed the duckling firmly by the scruff of his neck to calm him.

Settling herself in the water next to him she preened the little one's feathers with her fingers, which would hopefully coax him down from his miniature freak-out.

"You're not going to drown. After all, I'm sitting in the water and I'm perfectly fine, see?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou sighs. "I'm really wondering if they did something to him that involved water since he has such an extreme reaction to it."

Six was still trembling from his fright and breathing heavily. He honestly looked pitiful with that wide eyed terrorized expression and since his wet feathers clung to his body he looked even scrawnier than before.

"We're just trying to clean you. Not drown you." Harou reached over to attempt to wash the poor duckling but being touched only sent Six back into his panic. "Argh."

The little drake splashed and kicked at Malicia when he was trying to find another edge to attempt to grab onto.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Fortunately, his submersion in the soapy water combined with his kicking had cleaned him up substantially. The gel still remained in place over his wounds, acting like a water-resistant seal to prevent moisture from seeping into the incision.

"Okay, I think you're clean enough." She gave him one quick scrub-over with a brush (making sure to get behind his non-existent ears) and then plunked him down on a soft, plush towel next to the tub.

"There you go." She grinned.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Six just flopped down and laid there like a drown rat. He was still trembling violently. Harou sighed in relief that the duckling was at least clean now.



"See? It wasn't so bad." As Harou bundled up Six in the soft warm towel. He started to dry him off. "This is what we have to deal with almost every time. It's war when he has to be bathed in a tub. He didn't bite you did he?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well..." The colourful water took on a slightly redder appearance.

"I think he got me on my thigh at one point during that little scuffle." She ran her fingers over the wound.

Then, leaning over to whisper in Harou's ear she added.

"You can kiss it better later."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou raised an eyebrow. "I suppose I could do that. After all the trouble this little monster gave you." He finishes drying Six and checks his stomach. "At least he didn't reopen anything."

Six's feathers had fluffed out after being dried giving him a comical appearance. At least he had stopped trembling but still looked pretty upset. In fact, he was hating them both right now. He warily eyed the tub as if he was expecting to be dunked again.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal recognized the seething state on Six's features and she leaned down to eye-level.

"Come now, there's no need to be angry. Do you really think either of us would go through all this trouble, only to hurt you?" She spoke plainly. It was hard for her to be gentle, or soft. Even at her most motherly, Mal was never very good at being the nice one.

"Why don't you run along and play with Pringles? Or continue building your experiments out back in the warehouse." Still avoiding the keyword 'weaponry'.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"She's right. We weren't trying to hurt you. Now go on. Go play." Harou shooed the young drake out. "Is this what having kids is like?" He rubs his forehead. "He's a handful of trouble. But he doesn't have anyone else to take care of him."

"I guess they were right when they said it takes a village to raise a child." Normally he had Mallika and Ping help him with Six but since they had returned home he had to rely on Malicia.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"This is exactly what having kids is like... or, more specifically, kids that were sired by a psychopath with an ego complex." She grinned at him.

Speaking of which...

"Hey, how about you and I go somewhere a little more... private, hmm?"

As in, far, far out of reach from the aforementioned psychopath with the ego complex.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Six must take after his father then. Unless his mother was a psychopath too." But Harou had a feeling that wasn't the case. "I suppose it was fate that landed him with me. Who else is fit to care for him? The poor thing had been abandoned before he even finished molting his baby fuzz."

When she suggested that they go somewhere private he grinned.

"And finish what we started?" Harou chuckled.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"I suppose. If you believe in that sort of thing." After all, if fate brought Six and Harou together, then who knows why 'fate' would've wanted him to run into Malicia near the donut shop.

"Me personally, I leave everything up to decision. For example, I am currently deciding that I'm going to drag you to a quiet spot so I can ravage your delicious body like there's no tomorrow." Harou would suddenly find himself dragged right out the door in a flurry of feathers and hormones.

The spot she took him to wasn't very far from the warehouse itself, which was probably a good thing. They'd hear trouble coming if they needed to.

She had brought him beneath the Audubon Bay Bridge, where one of the steel supports contained a door situated into the side -- almost undetectable, as it blended in with the metalwork. Carefully unlocking the door with a set of keys, she swung it open and beckoned him inside to a metal staircase. Ensuring the door had been secured tightly behind them, they seemed to go up, and up, for a few minutes until finally they reached yet another door. Again, out came the set of keys, and she opened it.

Surprisingly, the room inside was like a small loft -- cozy, and comfortable, but not large. Above them an occasional 'thumping' and sound of vehicles indicated that they were directly under the bridge's roadwork.

"Found this place awhile back and fixed it up a little." She flopped down into a soft bed of pillows.

"Just a little spot I go when I need to get away from the chaos of criminals, cousins, nosy vigilantes, and vengeful hunters."

And yet, she had no idea that way up top the very same bridge, a certain masked mallard's hide-out was sitting pretty.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Not a place I would figure to have some private time in." Harou looked around the room after that long climb up the stairs. A strange place to have a secret room but then again who would expect that a bridge would hide anything. He was unaware that there was also a secret hide-out at the very top as well.

"You must lead a very chaotic life then." He went over to the bed. "If you need a place to get away from it all."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I'm a supervillain. It comes with the job description." She winked.

Slowly, she removed the robe and stretched out, exposing herself entirely to Harou. It was rather surprising, given that she was heavier, and consisted of many sharp, pointy body parts. But the way she looked at him, almost pleadingly, gave her such a vulnerable appearance.

"I hope you like what you see." She purred.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I have to say. I've never seen anyone like you." Harou grinned more as he began to undress. "Now..Where were we?"

He got into bed with her. "Well. Let's hope I don't destroy the bed or gut you with my legs." As he leaned over her to kiss her. "I can be a little rough."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Arms wrapping around his shoulders blades she pulled him in closer to deepen the kiss.

"Good." She said breathlessly when their bills parted.

"I like it rough."

Bom-chicka-bow-wow!

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Well if that's what you want." Harou flashes a sly grin.

By rough he meant rough. As their wild romp lasted for pretty much most of the night and she ended up with being peppered with scratches from his metal limbs as well being made to walk funny for awhile. If it wasn't for the cars overhead, everyone who was near enough could hear them go at it.

In fact way up in the hide out its occupants swore they heard two voices screaming....

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

The next morning, the two were still fast asleep, entwined in each other's bodies. Because even vicious, fire-breathing demon ducks needed post-coital cuddles too!

As the sun rose, her eyes fluttered momentarily and she cuddled up closer to the warm body next to her. Her hand brushed against Harou's metal arm and in her dazed sleep she mumbled deliriously.

"...Ugh Negs. Did you seriously bring your chainsaw to bed again."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou yawns and grumbles. "Does Negaduck always bring weapons to bed?" He stretches a little before settling deeper into the covers. "And I thought I was rough."

He laid there for a few minutes before bolting up. "Oh geez. We left Six alone all night." He started to get up and fell out of bed. Apparently at some point during the night after they had finished he had taken his legs off before going to sleep which he had forgotten in his mad dash to get out of bed to make sure Six hadn't burned the place down or whatever trouble he could have gotten into.

Now the drake she had found attractive just lost his dignity.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

The distinctly non-Negaduck voice jostled her back into reality and she remembered where she actually was.

"No, no. You just disregard that. I was having a strange dream, is all." Because you've already seen me all over Darkwing, I don't need you thinking I've gone all over the block and back.

Fortunately, Harou's own lapse in dignity made her feel just a tiny bit better about her own self-image. Stiffling a laugh, she crawled to the end of the bed and helped him up. It was actually rather endearing to see the head of an entire terrorist network in such a compromising position.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I've got it. I'm alright." Harou insisted that he pull himself back up onto the bed. He felt completely embarrassed that he didn't check first before trying to get up. This incident proved that at times he was vulnerable.

Harou sighed as he rubbed what was left of his legs since they were now sore from having jarred the implants that would connect them to his metal false ones from the fall. "I'm not so attractive now, huh? I feel stupid for not checking first."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You'll just have to do a striptease for me later to make up for it." She cracked a wolfish grin.

In her mad dash to satisfy her primal needs, she hadn't brought along anything aside from the rather slinky silk bathrobe from earlier. And so she slipped it on and hoped they wouldn't pass anyone on the short walk back to the warehouse. Even the criminal element that hung in the dank crevices of the warehouse distract loved to gossip -- especially if it meant gaining favor with Negaduck.

"I suppose we should head back and make sure he hasn't burned the place down." The nonchalance of this statement implied that demolition of the premises was a regular occurrence.

"Speaking of which, was there some sort of mission behind him toppling that building downtown, or was that just for kicks?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"He really hated anything associated with that lab. So he must have destroyed it when after he stole their project files." Harou got up after reattaching his metal legs. "Not that I blame him."

After getting dressed and stretching he follows Malicia out back down the long stair case. "I hope he wasn't up all night and didn't cause trouble. He gets very cranky and aggressive if he gets little sleep. Which is often unless he's taken some sleep aid." Harou fidgets nervously. "I'm sorry you got stuck with him. He's a handful. If he is to visit again, I'll make sure to send his medication with him."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"My my, aren't you the worrisome father." She quirked a brow curiously. Was this criminal really concerned for the welfare of a duckling, or was there some sort of ulterior motive?

"By the way..." She began smoothly as they made the scenic walk along the canal.

"You never did tell me exactly what you do in your line of work."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Do I really sound like a father?" Harou laughs a little as he follows her along the canal. He sniffs the air. "No wonder Six likes it here. It reeks of fish."

"What I do? I simply steal weapons and data related to warfare. Anything to disrupt their plans." He eyes her. "Mind you I don't take sides. I mentioned the operative in S.H.U.S.H. earlier. The Network has an operative in F.O.W.L. as well. Both have been trained by and work for their respective organizations so their agents don't know the difference."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She raised a brow at this. "But what's your end goal? What purpose does it serve to steal their weaponry? Are you planning on utilizing it all for yourself? I suppose you could eventually monopolize the entire market if you--"

Suddenly she stopped dead in her tracks as the realization hit her.

Business in the firearms world had been slow. More slow than usual. Her usual contacts had told her that they had nothing for her because of a shortage on blueprints. Expensive prototypes had gone missing, or were stolen. Former sellers had gone out of business because their operations were compromised.

Could it be...

[Delete](#)





by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I take away their power." Harou growls a little. "I'm an example of what happens when someone has too much power. That dimension I had visited. As I was laying there dying no one in that city would help me. They just stared at me and cowered in the shadows. Too afraid of that drake coming and punishing them too if they help me."

Then he looked over at her when she stopped. "Is something the matter?"

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"I'm fine." She snapped.

"I just realized I left the oven on, is all." Lamest excuse in the book, or what?

The rest of their walk continued in awkward silence, until they were back inside the warehouse. A miniature earthquake signaled the arrival of Pringles, who had returned at some point during the evening.

"And just where were you all night?" Malicia lectured the hellhound. "I could've used your help when Darkwing had me under his demon-nip spell!"

The familiar however, was busy sniffing Harou; then Malicia. And then all three sets of eyes let out a loud 'snuff!' to indicate a rather surprising discovery about the musky smell that clung to both duck's feathers.

The look Pringles was giving Malicia practically said, Where have I been all night? I should be asking YOU the same thing... bad girl!

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Have you been keeping an eye on Six and keeping him out of trouble?" Harou patted the dog. "Where did you run off to you silly thing?"

He had seen the familiar dash off suddenly in the middle of the fight. Something had seemed to have scared him off but Harou hadn't seen anything nearby. Just one injured crime fighter who had been trying to crawl off with his tail between his legs.

"What would make a big fellow like this run off like that?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Could be just about anything. A meat truck, stray cat, bitches in heat." She shrugged.

"I suppose we should go check on Six, so you can take him and go." Her demeanor had become icier. She didn't spare Harou another glance as she headed to the guest bedroom where Six would hopefully be in one piece.

Despite the calm exterior, her mind was at full tilt. Should she let them leave alive? Harou was, after all, a threat to her weapons operation. But she didn't want to dispatch them... not to mention that Harou's combat skills would make it difficult anyhow.

Now she understood what Six had meant when he told her that Harou would steal her entire inventory if he found out about it. Which meant she needed to keep him in the dark about her little side business, and keep him far away from that section of the warehouse.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou had caught the tone in her voice. "Is something wrong?" Considering how she had been treating him this sudden change in attitude towards him made him wonder what he had said or done wrong.

Six was hiding under the bed, apparently having slept there for the night. He just stared at them from the farthest corner he had huddled into in the tight space when they entered the room and didn't even greet them.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia seemed to not hear Harou --either intentionally or coincidentally-- as she knelt down to Six's level.

"What's wrong?" She asked the duckling. "Are you still upset about the bath we gave you?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou concern then turned towards Six when the duckling didn't answer. He peered under the bed. "Six?" He noted the young drake's seemingly blank expression.

"He might have had a nightmare. Maybe open a can of tuna. That might get him to come out."

He certainly wasn't going to attempt at pulling Six out since the duckling was sure to get defensive and bite.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Maybe his mother was a cat." She muttered as she went to the kitchen and retrieved the can. She returned shortly afterward with the plate, and set it down nearby the bed.

"Come now, Six." She was growing impatient with the small one's quirks. "It's time for you to come out, so Harou can take you home to your little network."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou sighed. "Come on Six. We need to go home." Since he had the feeling he was no longer welcomed here.

Six shook his head. "You're mad." Even though the tuna was tempting he didn't come out. He had sensed Malicia's mood and didn't want to come out.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You want to do this the hard way, do you?" Call it tough love. Or just the result of a bad mood. But Malicia wasn't going to tolerate such stubbornness -- she certainly never did from any of her own children.

Grabbing the bed by the edge she lifted it off the ground effortlessly, and just like that Six's safe-spot was gone.

"You have to the count of three to stop this sulking and hiding." There was that mother tone again.

"One..... two....."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Six squeaked and tried to find himself another hiding spot. Harou made a grab at him but the duckling was too quick and slipped out of his hands.

"Damn it." The older drake hissed. He really wasn't in the mood to chase him. Especially since with Malicia in this sudden bad mood. "Now you've gone and scared him."

Harou stalked out of the room now in anger. "Six! Come here, now!"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I scared him?!" She snapped back.

"Maybe if you did something useful instead of standing around passively and letting him get away with this behaviour, he wouldn't be such a wreck!" She placed her fingers between her bill and whistled, summoning Pringles.

"Pringles, I need you to sniff out Six for me." She commanded the

familiar. "This is a very big building with plenty of hiding spots perfect for a duckling his size. This will be just like your earlier game of hide-and-seek."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Well maybe if you weren't so pissed off suddenly he wouldn't have ran off?!" Harou hissed. "Honestly. What is wrong with you?"

He wanted to know what he did wrong that suddenly sparked her bad mood. "Is this how you treat everyone you screw?"

Six had found himself another hiding post and covered his head to block out their yelling which only upset him more.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"And just what exactly do you mean by 'everyone' huh? Are you calling me a WHORE?! There is nothing wrong with me! It's YOU who is the weird one! With your... your weird sense of 'honour' and talk of warriors, and then this daft idea about wiping out all weaponry like you're some sort of hippie group...."

They were so busy arguing that Malicia didn't even realize Pringles had led them straight to the weaponry warehouse. It seemed like Harou was going to get a clear answer sooner than he realized.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I never said you were." Harou growled and then stopped in his tracks. He stared at the rows and rows of crates that were all labelled with various types of weapons. "What is all of this?"

Now he understood her sudden anger with him. "Is this what you're angry about? That I'm going to come and steal all of this?"

Six saw Pringles and whimpered in his hiding spot. "Make them stop yelling."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I'm an arms dealer. Why wouldn't you steal from me?" She rumbled.

"You've already put a dent in my finances by putting my contacts out of business." She scowled.

Malicia stalked across the room to an open box where Six had seamlessly assembled one of the plasma guns. Giving the empty crate a pat, a sinister smile had spread across her bill.

"Six was helping me to fix all that, you know. He has talent. But I'm sure you already figured that out... which is why you're putting on this whole doting father act, isn't it?"

Pringles whimpered and gave Six a gentle lick on the face to calm him. He couldn't quite talk to either Malicia or Harou, but perhaps he could try to disrupt them before things got messy.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Yes. I'm aware of his talents. Which is why I'm teaching him to use them." Harou growls and narrows his eyes. "An act? You think it is an act? I take care of that child as if I had hatched him myself. I make sure he is fed, clothed, and has a place to live. I'm the one that spends all night trying to calm him down and try to get him to sleep after his night terrors or when he has his head in the toilet because he's vomiting a lot from his stomach issues. Hell, I robbed a pharmacy so he has medicine."

Harou dug his claws into the floor as he growing even more angry. "I do more for that child than that worthless bastard that he shares part of his DNA with. So don't you dare question me again."

Six just stared up at Pringles with the pleading expression on his face. If things went anything farther there was the possibility of a fight breaking out. He had seen Harou angry before and to him the older drake was terrifying when he was angry.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You mean you clothe him to hide the scars on his body. Like the one YOU gave him! Then send him off -- a small child -- on missions to steal things for you... like a top-secret computer containing information about his DNA, for example." She returned his fierce glare with one of her own.

"And yet you DARE waltz in here, acting like you're better than the rest of us -- better than me!" Her feathers bristled with anger. "You put on this act like you're some sort of bastion of neutrality, giving yourself all these 'morals' and personal rules. But the reality is that you're no better. You just don't have the balls to admit what you REALLY are!" Temperature and temper both rose as Malicia's hair began to ignite at the ends, slowly rising into flames.

"AROOOWL!" Pringles slid between the two ducks, rumbling a warning at both of them to settle down. But Malicia didn't break her stare on Harou.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I didn't force him to do that. He asked me if he could have that as his first assignment. As for his scar. I wasn't purposely trying to hurt him. It just happened. And you don't think I feel bad for it?" Harou's own feathers had started bristling from fury. "Oh really? Then tell me what you think I am? Since you seem to be the expert!"

When Pringles got between them, his rage calmed a little, but he continued to return her stare.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

**"I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE!"** Mal exploded in a mixture of rage and confusion. It was becoming evident just how conflicted she was on her feelings for this mystery duck who made her feel

equal parts pleased and frustrated.

"You still haven't answered me one thing: Are you and your network of mismatched outcasts planning to steal my weaponry?" The big question left hanging in the air.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"No." Harou said in a much calmer voice. "It wouldn't be right after you took Six in and took care of him for me. And...I just happen to like you."

"They won't know about it and Six will swear to secrecy so they won't find out from him either."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Her face flushed red and she couldn't quite meet him eye to eye anymore.

"I happen to not despise your existence either." Which was Malicia-nese for 'I like you a lot too'.

Her body relaxed and the flames in her hair snuffed themselves out. There was now a collective calm in the air, as the situation seemed to defuse itself rather nicely.

Pringles too, had relaxed significantly and returned to Six. He gave the duckling a reassuring nudge with one of his cold, wet noses to let the duckling know everything was safe now.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I suppose that means you return the feeling then?" Harou's expression changed to a smirk. "And was that concern for Six I just heard?"

Six gave him a pat on the nose he had been nudged with before slipping out of his hiding spot now that things seemed to be



calm. "No more fighting?" He looked between the two adult ducks.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"No more fighting." Malicia nodded to the duckling. "How are your wounds today? Do you still feel painful?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Still hurts." Six stared at the floor. He stayed close to Pringles since he was still feeling upset.

"Let me see." Harou went over to the duckling and knelt down to his level. "They're still a little red but it looks better than before." After inspecting the wound. "The gel is still intact at least."

He strokes Six's head feathers and sighs. "You're not feeling well are you. You feel a little warm." Harou picks up Six. "I'll take him home and get him out of your hair."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Are you sure you want to risk traveling if he's feverish? The police are still looking for him, and I imagine Darkwing will be too once he's up and moving again. Six is considered a wanted felon for what he did to that research facility." She bit her lower lip as she pondered the situation.

"But neither of you are safe here, either..."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"It may be the only choice I have if I can't stay here." Harou's voice had a hint of concern in it. "I know ways around the city to avoid them and he'll be safe once he's home. But if they should catch me..."

Harou didn't like the idea of having to face an entire police force and Darkwing while having a sick duckling with him. But since he was Six's caregiver he would fight beak and claw to protect him even at the cost of his own life.

"I guess it's good bye then."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well, perhaps I could join you for the journey?" She suggested. "Two of us stand a better chance against law enforcement, and I know this city extremely well in case we need to make an emergency pit-stop."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I would have to make sure the others knew you were coming with me though." Harou said. "So they can make arrangements if you end up having to stay."

Not to mention to hide any weapons and things they hadn't sent off to their operative who took the items to the hidden cache.

"You will have to swear to secrecy to the location of our home base." Harou eyes her. "Compromise it and I may take back my word about not robbing you."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Hm. Fair enough. I suppose that puts us both on equal footing. Mutual assured self destruction." She extended her hand to shake his in agreement.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Good." Harou took her hand and shook it. "Then it's settled. I'll make the arrangements then."

Of course Ping had protested about bringing an outsider into their base if they weren't someone who had planned on joining them when the head of the Network called him, but Harou reminded him that he was in charge and to clean up the place for their guest.

"They'll have the place ready for you by the time we get there. I will lead the way." Harou said after finishing the call. "I'll warn you ahead of time, the others might be suspicious of you and probably will keep an eye on you. We don't have visitors."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"I'll take that as a compliment." She winked.

"Pringles, do keep an eye on the place while I'm gone?" She gave the cerberus a scratch under the chin. "And do be sure that you-know-who doesn't go out looking for me... not that I imagine he would." She knew that Negs had better things to do, but given that the mallard had somehow managed to track down and obliterate nearly all of her ex-boyfriends...

Well, let's just say it was certainly for the best that Harou left as soon as possible.

Pringles whimpered sadly at the realization that Six would be leaving. It wasn't often he had a tiny playmate, and he was going to miss the duckling. Ears laid back and tail tucked between his legs, he gave the duckling a parting lick on the face.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Bye bye Pringles. I'll miss you." Six gave him a pat. "Don't be sad. I'll visit."

"That will depend." Harou sighs deeply. "For now we need to go home." He was feeling antsy and wanted to leave quickly before

anything happened. Turning to Malicia. "Do you need anything to take with you or ready to go?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I have what I need." She confirmed, joining Harou by his side.

"Just lead the way, and I'll do what I can to keep the cops off our tail."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou led the way out of the warehouse and made Malicia follow him onto the rooftops. From there they sprinted from building to building while keeping out of sight of any prying eyes from the street below.

They went deeper into the city before Harou dropped down to the street level. It appeared they were in the part of the city where there was a heavy population of Asian people judging from all of the signs as well as some of the shops. No one seemed to mind them at all as they passed by.

Turning a corner to almost abandoned section of the area, Harou led them down a flight of stairs below the street and through an unfinished subway tunnel that hadn't had any construction for a long time. There was many tunnels and turns and one could easily get lost but Harou seemed to know where he was going. Finally, he stopped in what appeared to be a dead end.

What was a wall revealed itself to be a secret door and they were greeted by an armed guard who led them past a lasered gate.

"I need to get this little one to bed and have Ping look at him." Harou said as he looked down at Six who had been quiet the entire trip. "This way to my sleeping quarters."

The Network had created over the years several facilities in which they did most of their work although the decor was nothing to look at. Not much luxury here. Several more hallways and stairs later, they arrived at Harou's sleeping quarters which much like a

mini apartment complete with a bathroom and a small kitchen.

"Sorry about the mess." There was piles of discs, several computers, and other devices littered about the desk and the floor in the room. The toys that obviously belonged to Six seemed out of place among the other things. Harou plucked a stuffed yellow duck from the pile before laying Six in the bed and then busied himself with clearing a space for Malicia to sit.

"Would you like anything to drink or a snack?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia was, unfortunately, not as nimble as the light-footed Harou and so there were a few close calls and near misses along the rooftops (and possibly one Malicia version of this: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Awf45u6zrP0&feature=kp>). At one point she landed in a dumpster and had to quickly clamber out without garnering any unwanted attention. Somehow, through sheer luck perhaps, they made it to their destination.

She grimaced at the less-than-pristine conditions of the Kamo Network location; a stark contrast to what she had long since become accustomed to. But it was not the worst she had seen -- being a long-time partner of Negaduck had led to squatting in many nightmare hide-outs that were filthier than the very sewers running beneath them. Sometimes she wondered if the psychotic mallard purposely chose the grimeiest spots just to torture her -- being the sadist that he was.

Not that she could complain about being pristine herself given that she was currently picking a banana peel out of her hair from her Scrooge McDuck style dumpster dive.

"Yes, please. I'll have whatever alcoholic beverage you have on hand. Is it okay if I take a shower?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Go right ahead. The bathroom is right there." Harou pointed to the closed door. "I can make the drinks and some food while you

shower."

Ping entered the room a moment later. "You sent for me to check on Six?"

"Yes. He seems to have developed a fever just recently." Harou looks over at the lump in the bed. Six had buried himself under the covers.

Ping walks over. "He's not in a biting mood is he? Also, you have a call on the line. Might want to take it."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Of course, a 'quick shower' in Mal-time was really a full 45-minutes. Between hair cleansing, feather scrubbing, and just sheer vanity, Harou would be lucky if he had any hot water left by the time she was done.

Once she had finished, she decided to give Harou a sexy little surprise; namely in the form of her naked, dripping wet body wrapped in a very small towel that did a poor job of covering her very large assets (emphasis on the 'ass').

"Oh Harou..." She purred darkly, turning the corner to present herself to the drake.

Only to find herself face to face with Ping instead.

Cough. Awwwkward.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

Ping blinks and smirks. "Hey. Fancy seeing a hot lady like you here."

"Argh!" Harou facepalms. "I should have told you he was here. I'm sorry."

"Don't mind me. I like the view from down here." Since Ping was very short and only a little taller than Six.

"If you're done checking Six, please go." Harou groaned and tried to shoo the little pervert out.

Yup. Awwwkward.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Why you little--! I'll show YOU hot!" Pointing a finger at the duck and firing off a flame. Not enough to set the whole apartment on fire, fortunately.

Face flushed with fury she scattered off to put on her clothing.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I'm so sorry about that." Harou apologized after Ping fled from the room. "Anything I can do to make it up?"

He made sure to make her drink extra strong in hopes that would at least make her feel better from her embarrassment. Once he got some food cooking on the stove he went to sit on the bed with Six to take that call Ping said he had.

A peahen appeared on the screen of the device Harou picked up. "Agent Gloria Fantail. How are things at F.O.W.L.?"

"Dreadful as usual, darling. We have the most incompetent agents working here. It's no wonder Darkwing Duck always outwits them. I think High Command should considering replacing them and our Chief Agent. I think Steelbeak spends too much time chasing hens and working on failed plans in an attempt to glorify himself than actually do any real work." The agent replied.

"So. Anything I should know since you called?"

Gloria nodded and frowned. "F.O.W.L. seems interested in the experiments your little friend was a part of." She indicated the little drake that was curled up next Harou.

Harou frowns deeply. He didn't like the sound of that. Furthermore, how did they know about Six and the experiments. "Any ideas of how they got info? Six just stole their only files. Unless you mean to tell me they had other copies we didn't know about?"

"That would be my guess. But I can try finding out if you would like."

"Do it. I don't want anyone else trying to restart that project. If you find out how they got that info let me know. If there is any way to get rid of it please do." Harou wanted any traces of the existence of the project gone. "Do be careful. Don't get caught."

Gloria just smiled slyly. "Don't worry about me. I have ways of covering my tracks. You should just worry about yourself and that little duckling. Until then, farewell." Then the call ended and the screen went dark.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Fortunately, Harou had the right idea to ply the demonness with booze -- she took the drink willingly and settled down in a comfy spot to get her drink on.

Choosing to stay out of sight during Harou's call, she could only listen intently. She was surprised he allowed her so much access to his confidential work. Did he trust her, or was she simply not considered a worthy threat? Fortunately for him, she had no reason to take advantage of the situation at this point -- and with his knowledge of her weaponry, it would not be in her best interest anyhow.

"You weren't kidding about your operatives planting themselves in the major agencies." She said after he finished his call. "You'll have to cross your metal claws and hope FOWL doesn't figure it out. I've heard stories about what they do to double-agents."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Pfft. I wouldn't be surprised if Gloria is sleeping with some of



their agents higher up on the chain. Peafowl are known to be very attractive and can easily seduce others." Harou sighed. "But this is a big problem. If they have the data they could be looking for Six as well."

Harou looked down at the little drake. "Ping says he's sick. So at least we can keep him indoors and out of sight from those looking for him."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well playing the Honeypot has yet to fail in the world of espionage thus far..." She shrugged, taking another sip of her drink.

"What exactly is the big deal about this research, anyway? As far as I can tell, they were just training ducklings for warfare. Couldn't they just use any young child? Why do they need Six?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Not all of them were ducklings. But they all had one thing in common. They all came from the Negaverse." Harou reached out and rubbed Six's back as the pitiful ball of feathers groaned. "From my understanding, people in that world have untamed aggression and a taste for violence. Like it's coded into their genes. So I guess it makes them more susceptible to a violent lifestyle. They would make prefect soldiers. To kill without fear of morals tying them down."

"I guess Six was the most important because he was so young and could be trained easier than the older ones. The data I saw suggested he had been raised from pretty much a hatchling in that lab."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Wait." She tapped her glass. "You're telling me Six is from the Negaverse? I know that he's Negaduck's offspring, but I assumed

he was just another product of Negaduck's interdimensional conquests."

She mulled that over for a moment. Having paid a couple visits to the Negaverse herself, she certainly understood the penchant for violence. "Well I would guess that the genetic underlying factor involves the building blocks of good and evil"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Maybe. Maybe not. They never stated who his mother was. Just his father. Which means." Harou frowns. "They have Negaduck's DNA on hand. How else would they match Six's with his?"

Six stirred and coughed. "ND-02 said they...they wanted to kill...fath--Negaduck so they could take...the Negaverse..from him.."

"What?" Harou stares down at Six.

"Then..they..could make more like me and start a war."

Harou growled as what he heard did not settle with him. "We need to destroy that computer Six stole and hopefully Gloria will destroy F.O.W.L.'s copy. May have to pay another visit to the lab and wipe out all traces of the project."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Of course they have Negaduck's DNA. He's only left it all over the faces of half of St. Canard's populace." Really, if it weren't for the fact that DNA is microscopic, you'd practically trip over his gene-pool.

But Six's statement only made her cackle aloud.

"Kill Negaduck?! You think they're the first to try? Or that wiping him out guarantees access to the Negaverse? What fools." Her knowledge on the subject was inadvertently showing now.

"But if you want to protect Six specifically, it would be a good

idea to get rid of all that data."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I would assume after they kill him that they would plant one of their test subjects as the leader. Perhaps maybe even Six himself. But we'll never know because we won't let it happen." Harou stood up as he tucked Six in and made sure he was comfortable. "You stay in bed and get some rest. Later I'll make you some soup for dinner."

"Ok." Six muttered and curled up more. He looked completely exhausted and pale. His feathers were now damp because of the fever.

"I'll be back later." Harou gave the little drake a kiss on his forehead and then started out of the room. "If we are to get rid of the data we are to do it now. Before the lab is up and running again. Would you like to come or would you be willing to look after Six again?"

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Mal hesitated for a moment. This technically wasn't her fight... But if they were targeting Negaduck's offspring, then who's to say they wouldn't come after her own children, and even her future progeny? What if this research facility already had data on her babies? After all, she and Negs hadn't exactly been subtle when they let the demonlings loose downtown. The children had been in the news for a number of different crimes, often seen with Negaduck at the helm, barking out commands to his offspring army.

"I'll join you." Mal nodded, and followed after him. She needed to do a bit of digging of her own, and Harou would likely know where to look.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Good. We'll have extra fire power then if we need to defend ourselves." He smirked. "I'm sorry. Bad pun." Harou led her out of the room. He fetched Ping, Mallika, and a few other members of the Network as they were going to need a much larger group for this run. The lab would most likely be on alert after their previous raid.

Ping was trying hard to resist making a comment after that incident earlier but kept his beak shut. Mallika only rolled her eyes and muttered something about drakes since she had to hear about said incident.

"We'll need to be cautious. The lab will most likely have guards and might be waiting for us. We'll go in and out as quickly as we can. Destroy all data and any equipment used in the experiment. I want all traces wiped out." Harou ordered.

They all filed out of the base through the dark tunnels and traveled once again on the rooftops. Hopefully this time Malicia wouldn't miss a jump and end up in the dumpster again. This was the fastest way the Network could travel on foot while keeping out of sight as most people in the city never bothered to look up.

Soon they arrived in the area where Six earlier had destroyed one of the research facility's buildings. There was crews busy with the clean up but they didn't notice the group that was slipping past them after cutting one of the chain link fences that surrounded the place that they had squeezed through.

"Keep watch. Signal if anyone is coming." Harou commanded. "Ping. The door." After they came to a locked door of one of the still standing buildings.

"No problem." Ping plugged in a device to the keypad. After he had the code he punched it in and the door opened with a hiss.

Once inside, Harou led them down several hallways to reach the area where he had found Six. It had that hospital smell but with a hint of death.

"Watch out there's glass on the floor." When Harou heard the crunch after he had entered the room.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia gave Ping a death-glare, just daring him to say something. Fortunately the duck seemed smart enough to know better. But she had a feeling that everyone probably knew by now -- news travels fast, especially among a tight-knit operation.

Not that it mattered. As far as she was concerned, Harou should be honored to have earned the Demon Queen Malicia Macawber's affection!

"How can you be sure they haven't created back-up sources of all the files?" Malicia asked Harou as she managed the rooftops.

"Surely after Six escaped they must have taken extra precautions."

The glass didn't bother her and she swept it aside carelessly as she followed along, staying particularly close to Harou.

"Will you be taking any of this data for yourself?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I'm not sure if it would be wise to have any data in existence. But I suppose I'll make a copy for now before we destroy it." Harou said as he went to one of the computers.

"This place gives me the creeps." Ping shuddered. Then he suddenly squawked at the sight of a model skeleton and fell back into the cages that the test subjects had lived in with a crash. He was horrified even more when two ducks slipped out and landed next to him.

"They're both dead." Harou said flatly. The two former subjects both sported the same red collars as Six and had their own scars. "We should give them a proper burial after we're finished here."

Ping made a disgusted face and moved away from them. "Well you can be the one that carries them out. Blah." He shuddered some more and went to find things that needed to be destroyed.

"Harou. You might want to take a look at this." Mallika called from another room she had gone into.

Harou looked at Malicia before getting up to see what Mallika had found since the tone in the female's voice was one of shock. "What is it?"

"Look." Mallika held up an egg. "There's a clutch of them in here and they're still warm. What should we do with them?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia held back while Harou had wandered off. She wanted to take a look at the computers herself, but the writing on the screen looked like complete nonsense to her. Curse this computer lingo! Learning ancient daemon tongue was easier than this!

Locating Ping, she snagged him by the back of his shirt.

"You!" She barked. "You understand the computer, don't you? I want you to find something for me."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

The small drake squirmed in surprised from having being snagged. "Hey! Alright! Alright!" Ping huffed. "What do you want then?"

Harou stared at the clutch of eggs that were incubated in the room he and Mallika were standing in. "Find something to put them in. We'll take them with us."

"You can't be serious? What if they're some weird experiment and dangerous?" The female duck looked at her leader in shock.

"I highly doubt they're monsters. They're duck eggs." Harou carefully inspected one of the eggs.

Mallika sighed and shook her head. "If I didn't know better, I'd say you have a soft spot for little ones." Then she wandered to

find something to put the eggs in.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Arms folded, she towered over the shorter duck like a bouncer, ready to lay the smack-down.

"I want you to find out if they have a list of half-Negaversian children currently located in this dimension. This includes their test subjects, and potential subjects of interest. I want to know exactly how much information they have on inter-dimensional offspring." She tapped her foot impatiently.

"And be quick about it."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Ping grumbled. "You could have just asked instead of grabbing me. Sheesh." He typed in a few commands and a few minutes of searching a list scrolled across the screen.

"The only test subject that was a child and half-Negaversian is ND-06. It says here that ND-04 laid a clutch of eggs. There's several ducklings listed as possible subjects and possibly half-Negaversian. Something about 13 ducklings that had been seen at crime scenes but hadn't been seen since then. That's all there is."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You're positive?" She shoved him aside and began scrolling through the text. Indeed, the 13 demonlings were labeled as 'MIA' -- Mal knew this was because they were off in another dimension; one which the lab may not have been able to track. But it wouldn't be difficult to get their DNA either... they had left behind feathers, claws, and baby fangs everywhere.

Still, she felt relieved. Her children were not in any imminent danger. Well, no more than usual for a litter of naturally

destructive fire-breathing creatures.

"We burn this place to the ground." She finally said. "Get rid of any DNA samples they've collected."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Hehee. I think that's a good idea. That would wipe out everything here." Ping said. "Although..Why just this Negaduck's offspring? Surely, there's plenty of others they could have used."

"They wanted the best. Negaduck is the best. He is the lord of that world." Harou returned from the other room. "And having the very thing he created being what kills him only makes their plans more cruel. We should be leaving now. We've lingered too long. Bring the two ducks and the data. Burn everything else."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You do the bringing and I'll do the burning." Her hand lit into a bright flame. After all, destruction was her specialty.

That, and she didn't care to drag around dead bodies. That was foot-work, not something suited to a high-ranking supervillain!

Once the data itself had been collected, Malicia went on a rampage. She dug her claws into the computer paneling and tore out entire monitors, leaving nothing but the dangling, sparking wires behind. She cackled madly as she swung solid steel doors through glass windows and blew up a laboratory.

Finally, she found the jackpot: A room filled with highly explosive chemicals. Standing back, she conjured up a bowling-ball shaped flame and rolled it down the hallway. Brimstone collided with the metal, and set off a chain reaction of explosions, blowing out all the windows on the floor. Flames quickly spread across the building; not even the sprinkler system could tame the spreading wildfire.

"FULL STRIKE!" She stood among the burning wreckage, letting out another maniacal laugh. Evidently, Negaduck was not the



only one who derived pleasure from wanton mindless destruction. The brightly lit fire cast a long shadow of her demonic silhouette, her gaping mouth lined with fangs. Her eyes seared a wicked empty yellow.

Satisfied by her handiwork, she made for the exit. It wouldn't be long before the firetrucks and cops showed up.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Of course that alerted those who were involved with lab to their presence. When Harou had led them out he was greeted by the lookouts he had posted who informed him that a group of armed guards were heading their way.

"Go. Quickly!" The dark drake ordered just as they were fired upon. They all scattered to avoid being gunned down in a hail of bullets. "Mallika. Get everyone away from here. I'll lead the guards away." Harou then turned into the direction of the guards to get them to chase him.

"You heard what he said. Let's move!" Mallika looks at Malicia. "You too. Come on. Harou will be fine on his own. We need to get all of the cargo back and not let it fall into their hands."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You expect him to handle all of them by himself? This building could collapse at any time!" She growled.

"I want to send these people a clear message about what happens when you threaten what belongs to me." She added darkly.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"He's done it before. He can handle himself." Mallika was growing impatient. They needed to leave now before they were all caught. "Besides. We need you to back us up if they come after us. We've

got our hands full with the cargo." She had several of the devices that now contained all of the data from the project in her arms while the two lookouts were now carrying the two test subjects. Ping followed behind them with the eggs in a box. She led them back to the hole in the fence that they had slipped in through.

"Harou will meet back up with us at the base. He'll most likely lead them away far from here and back track." Mallika stated as they started back for home.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Fine." She snapped. "Just remember I'm not one of your little lackeys. I don't take orders from you or Harou." Doesn't Play Well With Others may as well have been stamped across her backside.

Staying at the very back of the group, she decided to discourage anyone from following them by destroying the path with debris. From the sounds of it, Harou was doing a good job keeping the guards well distracted.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"You will if you don't want to be cut up and stuffed into a jar by those mad scientists." Mallika was kind of annoyed by her. Also, being called "lackey" was rather insulting.

Their pace was much slower than earlier since they had to carry things while taking their usual route via the rooftops but Harou had managed to keep the guards from following them as they returned home without incident. Once inside, Mallika led the two lookouts to go and bury the two deceased ducks where they had buried ND-02 while Ping took Malicia back to Harou's sleeping quarters.

"I'm sure Harou will be here soon. I'm sure he'll be fine." Although it sounded like there was a hint of worry in the short drake's voice. He left Malicia alone with Six who was still asleep. Ping left the box of eggs behind. He had no idea what he was supposed to do with them and figured Harou would.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I'd like to see them try." She rumbled back, but said nothing else the rest of the trip.

Back at Harou's room, she had resigned herself to lying across the couch, waiting for him to come home. However, the eggs had caught her eye. Did that idiot really leave them without any heat source? She rolled her eyes. Drakes.

Retrieving a towel, she folded and spun it until the soft fabric was coiled with a hole in the center. Then carefully, she plucked each egg from the box and wrapped them safely into the make-shift nest, folding the fabric over-top to shield them.

One advantage to being a supernatural creature with control over the element of fire meant that Malicia was able to adjust her body temperature at will. And so she cradled the soft nest of eggs in her arms, allowing her warmth to engulf them at the perfect temperature for hatching.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou returned sometime later. He came into the room slowly since the foot on one of his legs had been damaged and he was holding his side. He left a trail of blood behind him as he went.

"I'm alright." Was all he said before shutting himself into the bathroom to deal with his bloody side. All was heard from the other side of the closed door was his painful winces as he had to dig out a bullet. Of course this woke Six up who was wondering what was going on.

"I told you I can't stop bullets." Once the drake reentered the room. Harou flopped down next to Six on the bed and laid back after taking all of his limbs off. "Did everyone else at least make it back in one piece?"

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Yes, as far as I'm aware." She was still gently rocking the nest-towel in her arms. Not that Mal had really kept track of who came back, because she wasn't particularly concerned with the safety of others, outside of Harou.

"Clearly you need to upgrade your arms to expand outward and create a shield of some sort." She suggested.

"It was foolish of you to think you could take them all on yourself. You should've let me come with you."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I'm more concerned about the safety of my people than me." Harou replied. He rubbed Six's back with his only limb after the duckling curled up next to him. "This little one is still feverish." He noted Six's flushed face and the warmth coming off his body.

Looking over at Malicia he was wondering what she was doing.

"What do you have there?"

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Ping brought in a box of eggs and left them here for some reason." She explained. "I'm just keeping them warm, since there wasn't a proper heat source in the box."

She recalled for a moment the information they had gathered back at the lab.

"I read something about one of those 'En-Dee' subjects laying a clutch of eggs. These were probably hers, before she died."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I suppose he didn't know what he was supposed to do with them. No one here really knows how to raise children." Harou sighed. "Which is why I'm doing the best I can with Six. I guess I

have acquired several more of them now. I couldn't just leave them in the hands of those lab rats and I'm not into murdering unborn children."

Watching her rock the eggs he shook his head. "I really can't ask you to take them. You've done enough already. I'll need to find someone who knows how to hatch eggs though."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I can hatch them, but I won't be able to keep them." Because they would end up on Negaduck's dinner plate within a day. The only reason her babies survived Negaduck's wrath was due to their rather durable nature and coming equipped with claws and sharp teeth.

"It's not that hard to care for ducklings." She bragged. "My little ones did quite well under my care. It's important to ensure they have a meal waiting for them the moment they hatch. That first meal will determine the runt from the alpha of the litter."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I can't let you take that burden." Harou sat up and looked at her. "It's too risky. Especially with Negaduck around. He would surely kill them." He frowns looking at the bundle. "But I don't know anyone who knows how to hatch them."

Six blinked and looked between the two. "You have eggs?"

"Yes. We found them. I suppose you'll have some little friends to play with soon."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well I wasn't going to bring them back to my place, if that's what you thought." Mal was giving Harou an eye-raising 'no duh' expression.

"I can at least keep them warm while I'm here." She folded back the top of the towel to show the clutch to Six.

"They were at the lab, in the place where they kept you." She explained. "I'm assuming they're also Negaversian, though perhaps not Negaduck offspring."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I didn't think you would want to stay here the entire time until they hatched." Harou shrugged. "I'm pretty sure that jerk would notice if you disappear for a long time."

Six peered at them with curiosity. "Why would they keep eggs?" He reached out and carefully touched one of them. "They're warm."

"Unless they used his DNA to make them." Harou frowned. "I wouldn't put it past them to do that."

Ping poked his head into the room. "Harou. The boys are saying they caught someone snooping around in the tunnels."

"Oh? Really? Who?" The drake furrowed his brow wondering who could have possibly have followed him. He was sure he had been careful. Not only that no one else traveled that way besides Darkwing and the hunter...

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"That 'jerk' doesn't run my life." She bristled irritably. "You think he has a say over where I go or who I keep company with?"

How Harou even knew about her involvement with Negaduck, she wasn't sure. Then again, it wasn't exactly a secret either. There were traces of the psycho all over her warehouse in the form of leftover capes and yellow double-breasted jackets... and mostly discarded dirty pairs of skull-patterned boxers.

"In any case, it can't be that much longer until they hatch." To Six she added. "Yes, it's important to keep eggs warm at this

temperature. If it's too hot or too cold, they will die."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Anyways. I should deal with our visitor. I shall return soon."

Harou slipped his limbs back on and got out of bed to leave with Ping. "Six. Do be careful. The eggs are fragile."

"Ok." Six replied but still had his eyes on the eggs. "I hatched out of an egg too." He smiled a little and wiggled his little tail. He poked one of the eggs carefully. "When are you going to come out?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well, there is a little trick to figure out how far along they are."

She explained. "Do you have a flashlight anywhere in here?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Six nodded and got out of bed to root through one of the piles on the floor. "Here." He handed her a flashlight and was curious what she was going to do with it.

Harou returned moments later dragging the unwanted visitor by the cloak. "Since you seem to have a special hate for the hunter you can punish him." He shoves Trevor in making him fall to the floor at Malicia's feet. "They caught him snooping around down here. He must have followed me. I guess you didn't heed my warning." He hisses at the old drake.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia removed one of the eggs and pressed the lit flashlight against the shell. From the opposite side, the light shone through, creating a silhouette of the tiny duckling inside.

"See?" She told Six. "You can see it moving around inside the egg. This one is making good progress. It won't be too long, provided they receive consistent heat."

As soon as Trevor was dragged in, she passed off the egg nest to Six. "You keep these safe and warm." She instructed the little duckling.

Glancing down at Trevor coyly from her spot on the couch, she couldn't help but smirk.

"Tenacious as ever, Trevor."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor says. "Why am I not surprised that you're here?" Then eyes Harou. "Surprised you haven't gotten this one into a thong yet."

He watched as she had passed off the eggs to Six who had no idea what he was supposed to do with them. "If you drop them they'll break." Looking up at Malicia. "Giving eggs to a child? What are you thinking?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Immediately her foot slammed down on the back of his neck, slowly applying pressure.

"Oh I'm sorry, who here has actually HAD children?" She hissed. "Keep your mouth shut you insolent old fool."

"And as for Harou..." A nod in the crested duck's direction. "I actually hold respect for him, and therefore he will not have to suffer such humiliation."

Leaning forward now to inspect him. "Just what are you doing, creeping around here anyway?"

[Delete](#)





by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"I'm no stranger to hatching eggs." He coughs from having his neck stomped on. The hunter tries get out from under her foot. "What business is it to you?"

Trevor tried to hide that he had been injured from his fight with Harou. But her foot on his neck was making hard to breath and only causing him more pain.

"You're going to get burned if you get involved with her." He tries to warn the other drake.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"The only one you should be worried about right now is your own sorry hide." She released pressure on him so he could lift his head; only to suddenly bring her foot down again causing his face to slam into the floor.

"And it may not be my business, but I'm sure Harou here would like to know. You are on his territory, after all."

Mal's gaze settled on Harou. "He's all yours. Do what you will with him."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor coughed and a little blood came up. "I..I thought..maybe following him would lead...me to you. And I was right." He wheezed a bit as he tried to catch his breath.

Harou was just watching and raised an eye brow. "He said he knows how to hatch eggs. Maybe he has a use after all and I don't have to gut him like a fish."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"So what you're saying is that it's precisely my business why you're here." Mal rolled her eyes. "Can't you or Darkwing give me

ONE day of peace?"

Her neck swiveled so fast she almost fell off the couch at Harou's comment.

"Are you INSANE? You do realize this is the same one who helped Darkwing injure Six? And now you want him to look after vulnerable eggs?"

Not to mention him putting a dent in our sexy-fun-times!

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"If you gave me what is mine I would be out of your life for good." Trevor frowned. "Darkwing felt guilty for injuring the little one. I do not condone hurting children."

Harou looks at her. "Well. Put it this way. Do you want to spend all of your time keeping them warm? Or would you like spend your time doing other things?" Eying Trevor. "Taking care of them will be his punishment. In fact. He will watch Six as well. I'll give Six permission to bite him if he does anything wrong. He will not leave here."

Trevor sighed deeply. And he would allow Six to bite him as he wouldn't hurt him even in self defense.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Other things?" Her bill curled into a demure smile. "Well, when you put it that way..."

Finally releasing Trevor from her deadly toes, she sat up straight for a moment to fix her hair and readjust her bra -- pushing up her cleavage.

"I guess that's okay, then. Trevor is rather sickeningly soft when it comes to innocent lives and such, so he likely won't harm the eggs, or Six."

Standing up now she sauntered across to Harou. Immediately

one hand crept up his backside, and gave his tail-feathers a wanton squeeze.

"You should give me a private tour of your facilities." She purred lowly in his ear.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Alright then. I'll show you both of the facilities." Harou grinned. "Come with me." He knew just the facility they could use so they could explore a bit of his.

Trevor made a face knowing what they most likely had planned on doing as he got to his feet to dust himself off. "Well. I guess I'm egg sitting then." Now to get them from Six which was going to be a problem as the little drake was not wanting to give up the eggs.

"I'm going to need the eggs from you so I can keep them warm so they won't die." He says gently in a soft tone as he was trying to coax Six into giving them up.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal was right on Harou's heels, tail flicking back and forth quite amorously.

"Keep the eggs warm and safe!" She called over her shoulder to Six as they were leaving.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I'm pretty sure that old drake knows that if anything happens he'll end up like his friend." Harou remembered the amount of damage Six had inflicted on Darkwing. "This way." He lead her down a hallway. He took her an empty unused sleeping quarters.

"So...How much exploring would you like to do?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Pouncing on him like a wild animal she pinned him to the bed.

"Oh, we're going to explore everything." She said in a low voice before pulling him into a long, deep kiss.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Hehe. Explore away then." After Harou pulled away from the deep kiss. "See? Look at how much fun you can have now that you don't have to warm the eggs right now."

He gave her an affectionate love bite on her neck which of course was painful because of the sharp end of his bill.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She enjoyed the tinge of pain and didn't mind the cuts to her skin. "You are one bad boy." She purred darkly, climbing on top of him.

"Mmm..." She ran her tongue down his neck. "And tasty, too. Seeing you in action today really got my flame flickering."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I am a bad boy. I'm a wild one." He playfully growls. "Oh? Want to make that flame a roaring fire?" Harou smirks as he looks up at her.

"Although not literally. I don't think I would be a great partner if I was burnt to a crisp."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Then I'd just have to kiss your whooooole body better... mmm... speaking of which..." She started at his chest and began trailing short playful kisses downwards, teasing him.

"Wow. You are a whole lotta drake."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I was gifted with the tall genes. When I actually had legs." Harou laughs and watches her. "As well as other things."

He quivered from the kisses as she moved along him.

"Mmmm..So you really like seeing me in action, eh?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"A well-wrapped gift indeed." She murmured from below his waist.

She gave him another playful nip. "You took quite a risk today. Foolish, but also quite brave. If I didn't know any better, I'd say you were worried about lil 'ol me getting hurt."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Why should a beautiful lady like you get hurt and scarred by those guards? They would have shot all of us if they had caught us." Harou winced remembering the pain in his side. "Just like that."

"My foot has to be repaired too." Since he found he couldn't move it anymore now.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"So you took all the lead for me." She fluttered her eyelashes. "My villain."

"I think you deserve a reward for such bravery..." She carefully tugged on the string holding the top of her dress together, allowing the straps to fall off her shoulders, until the top-half of her dress was down to her waist.

Her chest now completely bare, she pressed her body against his, and she began to purr loudly.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I think I should be brave more often then." Harou growled with delight. He was certainly enjoying the company of his new partner. Of course when they started their love making it attracted attention. Their cries and moans could be heard echoing through the hallway.

Ping and several other drakes gathered around the door to listen on the action. The two could have sworn they suddenly smell the scent of popcorn drift into the room.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Fortunately for the lives and safety of all voyeurs, Mal was far too distracted to take notice. Cue the post-coital cuddle scene in a room filled with discarded clothing, scratch-marks etched into the walls and floor, and two rather satisfied looking ducks with very frazzled feathers lying in the center of it all.

"Mmm... you are good." She nuzzled her face into his chest feathers affectionately. It wasn't often she got to do a bit of intimate cuddling afterward... her usual partner was more the 'wham bam thank you m'am' variety.

"Nothing finishes off a successful day of destruction quite like a good sex session."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Oh yes. Very much so." Harou kisses her and ran a finger down her back. "Nice way to end a day."

Until he heard the cheers outside the door. "You have to be kidding me?" He growls deeply. Heads were going to roll.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Ignore them for now." Arms wrapping around him from behind and pulling him close.

"I suppose I should probably come clean to you anyway. Regarding Negaduck."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"What about him?" Harou looked at her. He had to give her credit that she wanted to be honest with him. "You can tell me."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Negaduck and I have a long... history together. He's my partner in crime." She coughed in her hand and added in a bit of a mumble. "And my lover."

"He is the father of my children."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"The way you got angry with me after what I said the other day I kind of figured you were involved with him." Harou leaned over to kiss her. "Don't worry about it. I'm glad you're honest with me. And I'm not surprised that he's fathered children with you. He seems to have spread his seed around."

He brushed a few strands of hair away from her face. "I do hope the children are more like you though."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She was speechless for a moment. Mainly because it occurred to her that, for once, she had been honest. Which... wasn't much like her at all.

Accursed post-coital hormones!

"I chose him purposefully. But you're correct; he has a voracious appetite for women and I know for a fact that Six, and my litter, are not the only offspring of his in this city. And I'm sure there's plenty more back in the Negaverse, too." She felt her face flush from the gentle touch he gave her. "My babies possess both my stunning looks and superpowers combined with their father's deviousness. A few of them are more like him, though. It's inevitable in a litter of thirteen." She smirked.

"It's also why I decided to come with you to the lab today. Once I realized these researchers were targeting Negaduck's offspring, I wanted to find out what information they had on my own."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"13? That's quite a lot. How could you keep up with all of them? I can barely keep up with Six." Harou kisses her some more.

"They're safe now. That lab was burned to the ground and we'll getting rid of any data that's left."

He stretches a bit. "Speaking of Six. Should be checking in on him soon. And the eggs."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"With great talent and a net." She wasn't kidding. Wrangling them in with a fishing net had worked wonders for keeping the kids in line.

"So... you wouldn't happen to know how far sound travels in this place?" Because the last thing she needed were smarmy



comments from Trevor about the noises she makes during a hot 'n heavy love-making session.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Those idiots outside our door must have been near enough to to hear us." Harou then raised his voice. "They better be gone when we leave the room." There was a growl that followed afterwards.

He hoped that the old drake hadn't heard them either. If he wanted to live he would best keep his beak shut if he did hear them. Harou eventually had to get out of bed and dressed since Six needed to be cared for. It was about the time the little drake needed to be fed and given medicine.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She slipped her dress back on and tried to fix her hair as best she could -- although unfortunately it was still blatantly obvious that she'd been busy engaging in something quite physical.

"I hope Six bites him into sterility..." She muttered under her breath as they made their way back to Harou's suite.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"You really hate this old drake don't you?" Harou laughs nervously. Actually the thought of being made sterile because of her wrath made him a little nervous.

Six was back in bed laying on his side while busying himself with chewing on his duck plush when they had entered the room. So at least he was too occupied to not bite anyone.

"Are you feeling any better?" Harou asked going to the duckling.

"The little one was sick to his stomach twice while you were gone." Trevor said from the corner of the room he had placed himself in.

Harou sighed and rubbed his forehead. He was not looking forward to the possibility of staying up all night to care for Six. "I'll need to get him something to settle his stomach. But he'll need to eat. He hasn't eaten since this morning." Then he eyes Trevor. "Where are the eggs?"

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Don't worry. They're safe and warm." Trevor huffs and crosses his arms. "I've got it under control." He didn't like Harou's glare as if he was suggesting that he just did harm.

He apparently had made himself a nest out of a couple blankets and pillows that he had piled into the corner he was sitting in.

Six had stopped chewing for a moment and giggled. "He's sitting on them." He found Trevor's odd behavior rather amusing.

"Well of course. How else can I keep them warm?" The old drake huffed again.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"He made it that way." Was all she would say on the topic of her disdain for Trevor.

Back in the room she settled in next to Six, looking him over. "I should have brought a few ingredients. In the meantime, you could try ginger root for his stomach."

Rolling her eyes at Trevor she added. "The old fossil clearly has never heard of an incubator."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"When he said he was going to egg sit I didn't think he meant it literally." Harou watched as Trevor grumbled and turned his back to them obviously offended that he was being made fun of. "I

guess it will have to do since we don't have an incubator here."

"I think I might have some ginger root. I'll have to look in the kitchen." He went to root around in the kitchen to see if he could find anything to settle Six's stomach.

"If you don't have any ginger, cinnamon or peppermint works too." Trevor suggested. "I have some dried chamomile in my pack for tea if you want it."

Harou raises an eyebrow. "Oh so you're an egg hatcher and a doctor too?" Although he said that in a mocking tone.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"And a maid." Malicia added. "He can make your toilet sparkle like no other."

She wondered why Trevor didn't try to run off when they had left him unattended. Surely he could have devised an escape plan by now? Or was he biding his time, waiting to strike?

Finally concluding that it was a waste of time to worry about an immortal egg-sitter, she grabbed the remote from the coffee table and flicked on the t.v to see if there was any news coverage about the attack on the research facility.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Was he the one that made your warehouse nice and clean?"

Harou laughs a little. The grizzled old drake didn't look like the type of person that was a neat freak. But he wasn't expecting him to care for some eggs either. Guess she was right about him being sickeningly soft.

But he was thinking the same thing as Malicia. Why hadn't he tried to escape?

Six moved closer to Malicia since she was warm and he went back to chewing on his plushie. Harou found some ginger and went to sit with them so he could try feeding it to Six. But of

course, the little drake would have nothing to do with it.

The news reported that there had been a massive fire at the research facility and there was concerns about any of the biological hazards being released.

"Six, do you know if they do have any biological weapons there?" Harou had kept hearing that rumor.

"I don't know..Maybe that's why ND-02 was so sick." Was all Six could think of since he had no idea what the weapons were.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal had pulled Six a bit closer in a motherly fashion to give him a reassuring hug as she watched the news. But slowly, a realization dawned on her.

"Harou? Could you join me outside again for a few moments?" A nod at Trevor and Six. "Privately."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Escape had crossed his mind, but Trevor came to the conclusion that the people that were holding him captive were dangerous and any plans would need careful planning if he was going to escape without getting hurt. He was already suffering from injury from the last fight with Harou made obvious by his painful wheezing. But he didn't want to leave the eggs behind for them be hatched and raised by these criminals.

He kept his back turned to them but he was listening to them. The news report only had him a bit worried. It seems they must have been the ones responsible for it. Concern about Drake getting involved came to mind. After living with his nephew, Trevor found out about the Mallard's obsessive need for recognition which made him foolish and rash.

Hearing Malicia wanting to talk to Harou in private caught his interest.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou gave up on trying to get Six to eat the ginger. He looks up at Malicia. "Alright." He got up to follow her out of the room.

"What is it?" A concerned expression came to his face after shutting the door behind them.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Moving in as close as possible, she spoke in a low hush.

"This report of biological hazards..." She began slowly.

"Is it possible... that maybe, just maybe, this illness that Six is experiencing is something more than just a fever?" She bit her lip in thought.

"Have you had him tested for infectious diseases?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I don't know. Ping thought it might be pneumonia from having inhaled when he was sick to his stomach." Harou frowned. "I know his digestive system does not work correctly from the repeated surgeries he had."

"But.." He started to pace. "From what he said about 02 does have me concerned. That drake looked like he had been wasting away for quite some time. And it appeared that they had been cage mates from the way Six spoke of him."

"We didn't hear about this biological hazard till recently. So haven't had him tested yet."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Harou... you're really not going to like this." She sighed loudly.

"But you may want to consider putting Six in quarantine. For all you know, we could all be infected by now. You need to go through all that data you collected immediately and see what you can find on Six's testing."

She knew that what she was suggesting might upset Harou... after all, she was essentially telling him to lock Six away out of contact from everyone, including himself.

But the more she thought about it, the more she realized they could all very well be in huge trouble.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Are you suggesting that I have to lock up Six and leave him by himself?" Harou frowned. Indeed he was upset. "Who will take care of him?"

But he knew she was right. If Six was infected by whatever his cage mate had been ill with, it could possibly spread through the entire Network. If the Network was infected that meant that they could spread it through out the city on their missions.

"We need to capture Darkwing Duck. If Six is infected, then he will have certainly have infected him as well since he bit him. That idiot could be going around and making others sick. Do you know if anyone else besides us that has been in contact with Six?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

She coughed into her hand nervously.

"He bit Negaduck. Multiple times."

Hoo boy... this wasn't going to end well, was it.

"I'm not crazy about Six being isolated either, believe me. But at least until he's been properly tested, it might be a good idea. At

the very least, let's find out what sort of 'biological hazard' we might be dealing with."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"And where is Negaduck now?" Harou sighed. "I'm going to have to put the word out for the Network to locate both Darkwing and Negaduck and capture them. Bring them here to quarantine the both of them."

"We better deal with Six. The sooner he is isolated the better." He hated to do it as he had the feeling Six would protest. "How far along are those unborn hatchlings? As we're going to have isolate the hunter too."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Mal could only shrug. "He could be anywhere between here and the Negaverse. I'd suggest starting with all the local brothels and strip clubs."

"As for the eggs... I would guess a few more days. I would think they'll be safe so long as they're in their shells. But once they show signs of hatching, they need to be removed from here. There's no way newhatched have the immune system to fight off any infection."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I'll have the hunter and the eggs moved to their own room. We'll have to hope he hasn't been in contact long enough with Six to be infected. " Harou sighed. "I'll fetch Six and get him settled."

Six was completely oblivious to what was going on and was happily still nibbling on his stuffed duck while watching the tv. "Hi." He beamed and wiggled his little tail when Harou came over to him.

Harou's heart sank at the sight of the happy duckling knowing

what he was about to do. "Six." He said softly. "I need to take you to another room."

"Why?" Six asked as Harou picked him up.

Harou said nothing and was silent the entire time as he took Six down the hall to one of the other empty rooms. He sat the duckling on the bed. "I need you to stay here."

It was only after seeing Harou's hurried pace out of the room, that Six realized he was being abandoned. He was hot on Harou's heels but was met with the closed door.

"I'm sorry. But you have to stay there." Harou said from the other side of the door as he listened to the little drake pounding on it before he started wailing about being left alone.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

While Harou was dealing with the duckling, Mal had invested her time in taunting Trevor. After all, causing misery was always a good way to pass the time.

"I don't know why you're in such a rush to get the other half of your soul back." She said as she inspected her claws, occasionally filing at them with a massive metal file

"You've gone without it for a few centuries already, what's the big deal about waiting a little bit longer?"

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Centuries of feeling like I have a hole in my heart. " Trevor sighed deeply. "I wish to be whole again." Misery she did cause as he sounded miserable when he spoke.

He tried to take his mind off the subject by focusing on the eggs that he was now in charge of looking after. He shifted and got up to inspect them to make sure they were ok. He turned each one before be easing himself back onto his odd nest.



"Poor little things." He mutters.

Trevor planned on escaping after they hatch. It would be easier and less risky to carry them as he wanted to take them with him. The idea of them being raised by Malicia and this other drake that seemed to be her new partner sicken him.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Well it's done." Harou sighed when he returned to the room. "I'm pretty sure I just smashed Six's heart by locking him away. He doesn't understand what's wrong."

He hated having to do it but what choice did he have. The duckling was now a threat to everyone he came contact in with including Harou himself. Many members of the Network indeed had been in contact with Six. Harou had no idea if the illness that Six was possibly carrying was dangerous or not. So far all it was causing was a fever and an upset stomach.

"After we move the hunter and the eggs to another room I need to call a meeting and inform everyone to what's going on." Then the drake turned to Trevor. "Where is Darkwing Duck?"

"I don't know. I haven't seen him since the fight." The hunter replied. He certainly wasn't going to give them the whereabouts of his nephew since he knew that they had planned on capturing him to hold him prisoner like they were holding him as. "Besides. What's this all about?"

"The child is ill and may be harboring a biological threat from the lab. You are to be quarantined immediately as you may have been exposed as well. So get up and gather the eggs." Harou ordered.

Once he had Trevor and his eggs locked into one of the other empty rooms, he returned to Malicia. "I'll need to bring him rations later. I need to know what he should be feeding the babies after they hatch so I can leave him the supplies needed."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You want to leave the babies with him once they hatch?"  
Eyebrows raised. "You realize they'll imprint on him and follow him everywhere, right? Do you really want that walking crust factory to have influence over them? He'll probably try to raise an army of little hunters to come after me!"

Goodness, that wouldn't do at all. "Once they're hatched I'm sure you and the rest of the network can handle the ducklings."

Before paying another visit to Trevor to boast her egg-free lifestyle, she decided to stop by Six's quarantine room.

"Hello, little one. How are you doing?"

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

Poor Six had been so heartbroken and shocked by Harou suddenly locking him away, that he had cried until he tired out. The duckling was curled up on the bed hugging his plush duck tightly and looking very much like a rejected puppy.

"I don't feel good."

Six started trembling and ruffled his feathers. "Why does Harou hate me?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Harou doesn't hate you. He just wants to keep you here until everything gets sorted out. There's an illness going around -- that's why you aren't feeling good." She explained patiently.

"Tell me... what do you remember about the other 'En-Dee' patients you lived with in the laboratory? Do you know if they felt sick at any point?"

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"They were all mean ducks except 02. Doctor said 02 was too soft and he started sticking needles into him a lot." Six fidgeted. "I guess he was punishing him."

The duckling started whimpering since horrible memories that he had tried so hard to forget about were being brought back to the surface. "Do I really have to talk about it?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You need to face this eventually. Forcing yourself to forget won't change anything." She urged him.

"Especially when it could potentially mean life and death for you and Harou. How would you feel if he became sick and died?"

And herself too, technically. So far, Malicia hadn't felt any adverse effects to spending time near Six, and she wondered if it was because she had not been bitten. The only way to know for sure, however, was to find Darkwing, Negaduck, and anyone else who may be infected.

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"But they did so many bad things to us." Six only became more upset. "I don't want to talk about it." No matter how much he was like his father in some ways, he was still just a child. "I don't want Harou to die."

He wanted nothing more than shut out all of the things that were upsetting and frightening him. The young drake got out of bed suddenly and hurried to the bathroom. All of the crying and stress only made his stomach upset again.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Suit yourself." She crossed her arms sternly. "But you need to toughen up and realize there's more at stake here than your bad memories."

Not exactly a Grade-A Psychologist, she was.

Sighing in frustration she decided to leave Six alone for the time being and sauntered off to see what Trevor was up to now.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Coming to mock me some more?" Trevor wasn't exactly happy to see her there. "As if owning half my soul isn't enough for you."

He had made himself a new nest and was busying fussing over the eggs. "I've felt movement. So they're near hatching." His harsh tone had soften now. "Any day now it seems." He circled a little before settling back down to keep them warm.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"What better way to pass the afternoon?" She teased. "Besides, it's your fault for coming here. Maybe if you spent your free time doing something more productive you wouldn't be playing duck-nanny."

She watched him nestle over top the eggs and couldn't help but smirk. How he managed to not crush them under his weight was beyond her.

"Don't get too attached to them. They're not yours." She warned him darkly.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"They're not yours either." Trevor crossed his arms. "I don't see you wanting mother a bunch of orphaned ducklings. Might cramp that style of yours." He fluffed out his feathers after nestling over the eggs.

The only problem was Trevor was growing a little attached to them which only made him want to take them with him even

more when he made his escape. That was the problem with egg sitting. You grow broody and don't want to leave them.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I don't intend to take them, because soon enough I'll be entering my next estrous cycle and I'll have a litter of my own to raise." She puffed up proudly.

"And I'll have you know that I'm an excellent mother!" She sneered. "My babies all grew up healthy, happy, and capable of leveling anything in their path. That's the power of a mother's love and nurturing."

And some very destructive genetics.

"My guess is Harou will take them in... he's a bit soft in that respect." She frowned in disapproval.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"And raise them to be little terrors like himself. I'm surprised you haven't attempted to have a litter with him then." Trevor huffed.

Then he made a funny face before swiveling his head to eye where his body was covering the eggs. "They're moving quite a bit. I guess they'll be lively little ones once they come out." His voice had a hint of a purr.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"If I had eggs with Harou, then Negaduck would force-feed them to him as an omelet. He would never allow me to mate with another drake. He barely tolerated his own offspring -- tried to mash them to death with a mallet shortly after they hatched, actually." She recalled dreamily, as though it were just another Kodak family moment.

Curious now, Malicia moved into the room to watch the eggs

closely. "I wonder if they'll be normal ducklings, or some sort of mutant experiment created by that laboratory."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Would he even know if you ended up leaving the hatchlings with Harou?" Trevor shook his head. He still had no idea what she saw in Negaduck.

Trevor felt a little nervous when she came in and got close enough to see the eggs. He shifted again to make sure they were more covered.

"I don't know. I guess we'll find out when they hatch. Which might be soon from all of the movement I've been feeling."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Of course he'd know! He always somehow finds out what I'm doing behind his back, no matter how careful I am." She huffed in frustration.

"Not to mention there is no way he wouldn't notice my pregnancy. It's rather obvious, after all. Especially when carrying a clutch of thirteen."

Mal settled herself down next to Trevor so that she could wait for the hatching to happen. She was determined to keep Trevor from being the only one present for the hatching -- which would lead to them imprinting on him.

That, and she knew her close proximity to him made the hunter uncomfortable. And what fun it was making him squirm!

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"You seemed smitten with that dark feathered drake." Trevor eyes her warily when she moves closer to him.

He was keeping the eggs as close to him as possible and covered with his feathery body. He seemed to have become rather defensive by her presence.

"Don't you have somewhere else to be? Or some other drake to torture and burn?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oh don't you go starting up with that ridiculous 'love' talk again." She snarled impatiently. "It's bad enough you tried to pull that on me while I was dealing with that stupid ancestor of mine."

Never in a million years would she start using the 'L' word, she vowed!

"And don't be silly." She leaned forward and pinched his cheek, tugging on it so hard that it stretched forward and then snapped back like an elastic band.

"You're my favourite victim. So play nice, or I'll try and convince Harou that you work more efficiently in a thong."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Argh." Trevor rubbed his cheek after she had let go. He grumbled a bit and went back to focusing on the eggs while trying to ignore her. And he would be stuck with her for several hours.

He was about to doze off when he felt the movement again but this time it was stronger from one of the eggs that had rocked a bit. A few minutes later, a tiny yellow head peeked out from under Trevor's white feathers. The little duckling squirmed out and flopped onto its back while making little peeping sounds.

"Hello, little one." Trevor picked up the damp floppy baby to inspect it. "He seems normal and healthy to me." He carefully sets the duckling down.

Moments later the duckling was joined by two more of his

siblings. The last one seemed to be struggling to get out of the egg so Trevor had to help the duckling out. Compared to the other three, this one was the runt of the litter.

"Four little ones." Trevor smiled softly and seemed to almost purr.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal had already beat Trevor into dreamland, as she snored loudly next to him. She was startled awake by his shuffling, and awoke just in time to see the ducklings crawl out from under him.

"Eeeeeeeeee." She let out an almost inaudible squeal as she plucked one off the ground and cradled it. "A goochee-goochee goo!" She cooed affectionately.

"They need names." She finally said after a few more minutes of gushing over each duckling.

"I think I shall call you Smirnoff." She said to the duckling in her arms.

"And those two can be Captain Morgan and Amaretto." Pointing at the other two ducklings.

"And you can be little Martguerita." She said to the runt."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor gave her an odd look. "Are those names or a shopping list for booze?" He began herding the ducklings close to him that she wasn't holding. They all snuggled up to him since he was soft and warm. He eyes Malicia nervously as she held the remaining duckling.

He frowns. "They're going to be hungry and there's no food in here." Harou hadn't come back yet with the rations. But the ducklings seemed content on napping while their downy bodies dried at the moment.



Trevor carefully pulled out the towel from him under and made sure all of the egg shell pieces were bundled inside. He'll deal with the mess later. Right now he wanted to keep an eye on the ducklings and Malicia.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Look inside those egg pieces." She instructed. "There will be some leftover egg yolk that they'll eat for their first meal."

Malicia then notified a passing network member and instructed them to bring them four bottles of milk, some grapes, lettuce, and mealworms.

Returning to Trevor, she glared at him. How dare he treat these ducklings like they were his and she was the threat?

"Move over." She growled. "They need a real heat source. And what better source than moi?" Her body had already increased in temperature until she gave off a very gentle warmth -- equivalent to a heating lamp.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor didn't budge when she tried sit with them. He gathered up the ducklings even closer and suddenly hissed at her.

"You are not touching them. Get back!"

He didn't trust her with tiny little ducklings that she could easily hurt.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Her feathers puffed out defensively and she hissed back fiercely. She swiped the front of his shirt by the neck and pulled him close until they were face to face.

"I'm not above slicing your fool throat!" She snarled. "How DARE

you lord over them, when I kept them warm before you brought your fool self in here!"

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor hissed more. "Harou put me in charge and I am to remain as so." He glared at her fiercely. His own feathers bristled with anger. "I don't think he would be very happy if you killed me."

The ducklings started crying from being startled by all of the commotion and all huddled together in the pile of blankets. This made Trevor even more upset that they were scaring them.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Harou didn't put you in charge you moron, he designated you as the glorified incubator so that he and I could spend more time together." She snapped. "He doesn't care about your life, and neither do I."

Lifting him off the ground with one hand she continued. "I will not tolerate being disrespected by a two-hundred year old lunatic! Especially one that has never had any children of his own while I have!"

A rather cruel remark, given that Malicia had been present when Morogh revealed that Trevor's fiancée had been with egg when she was murdered.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor's expression turned to sorrow after hearing that remark. "You would be doing me a favor if you killed me." He hung there limply in her hand and looked away.

She was right. He had no children of his own. Morogh had seen to that. Perhaps that's what triggered his sudden need to protect

the ducklings.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Ugh. Why do you have to always be so pathetic and pitiful?" She dropped him carelessly and moved over to the ducklings, scooping all four up and nuzzling them affectionately.

"Who's hungry?" She ticked one of the duckling's bellies with a claw and held out a piece of eggshell that was coated in yolk.

"Nom nom, protein!"

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor sighed deeply and watched but he still seemed unnerved. He didn't like the situation one bit.

The duckling that had hatched first decided not only did he find the yolk tasty but her finger as well when he bit down hard. He also tried to prevent the others from getting any of the yolk. While the other two fought to get to the yolk before their brother ate it all, the runt seemed to have no interest in eating and just cried.

"I don't think the little one is hungry." Trevor muttered.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"YOW!" She nearly dropped the duckling but managed to wince through the pain. Instead she set it down next to its siblings to and placed the eggshells on the ground.

"Maybe they're related to Six." She rubbed her finger.

She glanced over at the runt, seemingly unconcerned. "The smallest ones usually don't bother... probably because they know they'll get beaten up by the stronger siblings. When the food gets here, we can give them all bottles."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Maybe. Since that black and white duckling did a number to Darkwing." Trevor frowned. He watched as the firstborn was still being greedy and gobbling up all of the yolk while fighting off his siblings. "Hey, now. Share."

The runt was still crying loudly and only got louder after being set down. Trevor risked it and picked up the tiny duckling. "Shh..It's ok." He tried to calm the poor thing down.

One of the Network members finally showed up to bring them the food they needed for the babies. "Sorry." He apologized. "We had to send someone out to get the mealworms."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"About time." Snatching the food from his hands without sparing him a second glance.

"Okay little ones, no need to continue your reenactment of the Hunger Games." She shoved a bottle in Trevor's hands for the runt and scooped up the oldest, being more wary of her fingers getting too close while she offered up the bottle.

"Drink up." She cooed.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"That one is certainly hungry." Trevor watched as the oldest drained pretty much the entire bottle. He looks down at the duckling in his arms that finally had quieted down and offered him the bottle. "Come on little one." He sighs deeply. "This one's not eating."

Trevor sets the bottle down and holds the runt close. "I had to help him out of his shell. He seems really weak."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"You may just end up having to chew up the food yourself and spit it into his mouth." She joked as she gave the oldest a pat on the back to encourage a burp. Then she set him down and moved on to the next duckling.

For a moment she was about to wonder aloud why Six wasn't here to see them, until she recalled the situation at hand. She wondered how Harou was handling it... he'd been gone awhile now, and had been deeply upset about Six's reaction to being quarantined. Hopefully he had found some information on the potential infection spreading around.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor made a face and then got up to root around in the bathroom for an eye dropper. He had heard them being used as feeding tools. He returned to the room to with the eye dropper and uncapped the milk bottle.

"At least the others are eating ok." Since the next duckling Malicia fed quickly drank the milk as if it would disappear. "Ahh..There we go." After the runt finally had accepted the milk when Trevor fed him with the eye dropper.

The oldest after being sat down crawled over to snuggle against Trevor as he yawned since he was full and satisfied.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I see that the ducklings hatched." Harou appeared in the doorway. Although through his tone of voice and expression he clearly didn't seem too pleased at the moment.

Crossing his arms and leaning against the doorway he watches Malicia. "When you are done feeding them, you need to leave since the hunter and ducklings will be quarantined here."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I am not leaving the ducklings alone with HIM!" She protested hotly. "He shouldn't even be here anymore! He'll probably try to take them and make a run for it the second he has a chance!"

Jabbing an accusatory finger in Trevor's direction she continued her rant. "This idiot can't be trusted! He may look like a simple-minded moralistic country boy, but underneath that visage hides a conniving condescending killer who will try to convert those babies over to his side!"

All said as Trevor was lovingly feeding the runt with the eyedropper, while the rest of the ducklings had curled up all cozy and lovingly around him in a peaceful, cuddly pile.

Dammit babies! You're not helping my argument here.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"He will be locked in here. Now you either do as I say or you'll be locked in with him." Harou hissed. His patience was growing thin. "As for you..." Glaring in Trevor's direction. "I will kill you if you try anything."

The cold and angry tone in his voice made the threat something that shouldn't be taken lightly. He narrowed his eyes and much like Six, the bristling of his neck feathers meant he was in an aggressive mood. He tapped the metal claws of his feet against the hard floor as he waited for Malicia to finish with the babies.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Within seconds Mal was up and staring down Harou, her own feathers bristling in rage.

"You seem to forget rather quickly that I'm not one of your mindless little cronies..." She rumbled darkly. "So I highly suggest you reconsider that tone when you speak to me."

The room quickly darkened with the palpable anger passing through the two ducks.

On the bright side, Trevor was not at the center of Mal's wrath for once. Bonus?

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Are you leaving or are you planning on staying in here with him?" Harou stood his ground. "I will not ask you again."

Behind them Trevor was herding the ducklings together and was ready to shield them should the pair of angry ducks decide to have a go at each other in the room. He was glad the attention was not on him at the moment.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oh, I'm leaving all right." She shoved Harou aside with such force that it was a good thing he had metal claws to keep him firmly planted. Otherwise the wall would have a lovely new Harou-faced imprint in it.

Storming down the hallway, she decided it was time for a dramatic exit. "I have better places to be than stand around here and take orders from someone who is too short-sighted to realize the actual threats that are right under his bill!" The irony of that statement went straight over her hot-headed head.

"It's a damn wonder this entire network has stayed running for so long with this level of incompetence!"

This dramatic rant ended upon realization she had no idea where the hell she was going, because the maze of corridors all looked the same.

Curses! Aren't women supposed to be naturally good with directions?!

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Unless you know the way out, you'll get lost down here and starve to death." Harou crossed his arms and watched her. They had made sure there was no signs or maps or any sort of markings to help anyone who hadn't memorized the layout of the base find their way around. It was useful in helping to prevent attack by enemies if they should manage to get in.

"So. If you're done with this foolishness perhaps you would like to hear the news."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well that's a stupid idea for a stupid base!" She growled, although clearly it wasn't a bad idea at all. Obviously it had done a good job of keeping Trevor from finding her, and it would certainly prevent her from leaving as well.

"What news? Did Darkwing finally do himself in? Please say yes."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"No. But if he's infected, he'll die a slow and painful death." Harou said. "Just like ND-02."

"We went through the data at the meeting. Seems that their back up plan should sheer force fail to win them the Negaverse, they would instead unleash a plague to weaken and kill off their enemy. They were using that drake as their subject to test the effectiveness of the contagion." He then laughed bitterly. "An invisible enemy that Negaduck can't fight off. And all it takes is one duck or two to wipe out the entire flock."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oh."



A beat.

"Well that's sort of good news. About Darkwing dying I mean."

Not so much for the rest of them, however.

"And how exactly is this infection spread? Surely if you've all been in close-quarters for this long then most of you would be showing symptoms by now. Not everyone is infected, right?"

'Not everyone' meaning herself, of course.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou sighed deeply. "We don't know how many of us are infected. Obviously a bite would spread it quicker to the blood stream but it's not necessary. Six wasn't bitten by his cage mate."

"I've called back all of our operatives except for the group that is currently searching for Darkwing and Negaduck. Ping is going to try and get blood samples from Six so he can send them off to the operatives in S.H.U.S.H. and F.O.W.L. since they have the resources to work on a vaccine and cure. In the meantime, we'll have to sit tight and wait."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Sit tight and wait...?" Eyes widening.

"Are you quarantining me too?!" She snapped. "Because the plan was for me to just visit for a day! My 24-hours is up, I'd like to go home now please! They're having a BOGO sidewalk sale at every shoe store downtown today!"

Priorities here!

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"We can't leave. I'm sorry." Harou sighed. "We both have been

exposed to Six."

"So yes. You're being quarantined as well. So you better make yourself comfortable. I don't know how long this will take."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"No." She rasped.

"No. No. No. NO!" Stomping her massive clawed foot like an oversized tween girl pitching a fit.

"I am NOT staying here as a prisoner and you can't make me! I'll find my way out of here, even if it means burning my way through the walls!" And off she went again, charging off down the corridors like someone who had a clue of where they were going.

She didn't, of course.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou rolled his eyes and sighed from frustration. He was glad that the walls were fireproof and she would soon find out if she tried.

"Idiot broad wants to get herself lost, so be it then."

If she truly knew the layout of the base, she would find that it would resemble a pile of spaghetti with many twists and turns. There was a lot of dead ends and false exits to get any wanderers down there hopelessly lost. Not only that, once one left the area where the Network worked and lived in, it was completely pitch dark.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Fortunately, the darkness problem was solved with a makeshift torch using her hand and a fireball. But not much could be done

about the maze part.

She wandered for 2 solid hours, occasionally reaching a light spot only to realize she was back to where she started. Cursing under her breath, she'd stubbornly continue on, taking a different turn or twist from the last time. Only to be met with a dead end or a false exit. Occasionally she would shriek in rage and try to punch through the walls, but they seemed resistant to fire and brute strength.

Finally, after somehow ending up back at the start yet AGAIN, she sidled up to where Six was quarantined.

Hmmm... shoe sale or viral apocalypse? The choice was getting tougher by the minute.

"Six darling, could you help me out with something?" She called sweetly.

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"With...what?" Six's voice cracked. Not that he ever sounded great in the first place with his raspy voice. The black and white duckling appeared at the doorway looking completely miserable. All of his feathers were ruffled from the distress he was in and he shivered a little.

"What..do you want?" He looked up at her with tired eyes.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Goodness, look at you!" She tsked. "This won't do at all."

"I need you to show me the exit to this place." She began opening the door. "And in return you can stretch your legs a bit."

Wagging a warning finger at him she added. "But you can't tell anyone it was me who let you out, or we'll both be in big trouble."

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

"Ok.." Six muttered. Although stretching his legs would be difficult. Their pace would be slow as Six was pretty weak. He didn't really realize what he was doing would get them all in trouble but considering the state he was in he was almost zombie-like at this point.

Six led her down the hall and led her back to the darken tunnels. He obviously knew where he was going but once and awhile he would stop to get his bearings. He stood there trembling as he was deciding where he needed to turn. After a few minutes he started down the right tunnel. No one was around so all they heard was the air moving through the tunnels and Six's raspy breathing echoing through the darkness.

But they wouldn't get far before Six's strength gave out and he collapsed.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Oh. This was bad.

"Hey." She prodded the little heap of feathers. "You can't pass out here! I don't know the way back to the base to get you help!"

And she didn't think it'd be a good idea to bring him out with her either. After all, you can't have a shoe sale if all the shoe store owners are dead from the plague.

"Nnngh..." She bit her nails nervously. Should she leave him here and just go on her own? But if Harou found out...

Picking up his little body in her arms she decided to try and make it the rest of the way through the tunnels to the outside world. She at least remembered they were underground, above Chinatown.

And he'd already been outside dozens of times already. One more little trip wouldn't hurt, yes?

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"I don't feel good." Six just repeatedly said. He trembled some more as he just hung limply in her arms. He was in a great deal of pain and his little body was burning from the fever.

What they didn't realize was that Harou had found out that Six somehow got out of his room and had sent several Network members after them. They would reach the both of them pretty quickly since they knew the fastest routes through the tunnels.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Ooooh this is bad." She said to Six.

"If Harou catches me with you, they'll figure it out won't they?" And also the fact you're dying is pretty bad too, I guess.

It only now occurred to her that this probably looked like a kidnapping, what with the fact she was carrying him out -- possibly at what seemed was against his will.

Wooooow. Really did not think this one through.

It was the SHOES DAMMIT. They blind all common sense!

"You don't feel good because ND-02 infected you with a bite." She explained as she made her way through the tunnels. "You're very, very sick."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"It hurts." Six whimpered.

It wasn't before long that several shapes appeared in the darkness. The Network members had caught up and were now surrounding them in the tunnels.

"Don't move any farther." Came the warning.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal stopped in her tracks. They were completely surrounded now.

"He's sick and needs medical care. REAL medical care." She argued with the figures.

"Also I'm not infected and I have somewhere to be, SO..."

[Delete](#)



by **Six** 1 year ago

"We have orders to stop anyone from leaving and breaking quarantine. Turn back now or we'll be forced to use lethal force."

"They're going to kill us." Six clung to her tightly and was now frighten. "Don't make them angry."

"You would be wise to listen to him."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Nonsense. Harou wouldn't allow either of us to get hurt!" She argued with the duckling.

But these guys weren't exactly Harou...

Sighing in resignation, she allowed them to escort her and Six back to the compound. As they drew nearer, a strange jumpy fluttering sensation had started up in the pit of her stomach. For a few moments she thought that maybe the symptoms of this virus were beginning to show. But it didn't seem fever-like. It was more like... nervousness.

And the more she thought about having to face Harou after trying to escape WITH Six, she suddenly realized she was actually afraid of what he would think of her. What he would do.

The fact she even cared about what he thought disturbed her far more than the actual consequences themselves.

"I think I'm going to be sick..." She muttered.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou was waiting for them when the group returned with Mailcia and Six. The look on his face was nothing but pure rage.

"I asked you to do one thing for the safety of others and for yourself, and yet you still ignore me!? Even worse, you took Six out of quarantine and risk exposing others to him! When it was your idea in the first place!"

The anger and frustration at this defiance made Harou leave some deep gouges in the wall next to him. "Put Six back into his room. If you leave here again it won't be this wall I put my claws through."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

For once, Mal didn't argue. It was her idea, but that was before it had backfired spectacularly in her face by making her a hostage in a rather unsavory environment.

Had she just kept her bill shut about the whole virus thing, she could be basking herself at the spa right now, surrounded by boxes of brand new shoes. But nooooo, she had to go and be all responsible -- why the hell did she do that anyway? -- and now she was stuck here with nobody she knew except for that damned Trevor.

She brought Six back to his room, sulking the entire way.

"Stupid virus... stupid research laboratory. Stupid Trevor..."

[Delete](#)



by [Six](#) 1 year ago

"I'm sorry." Six looked at her with the puppy face. "I got you in trouble." Since he did have a hand in getting her caught. Now he felt guilty that he wasn't able to go very far when trying to lead her out and for being the cause of the entire mess.

Once he was set down, he grabbed his stuffed duck, and hid under the bed. Harou most likely was going to be angry with him too since he shouldn't have left the room.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"It's the fault of those researchers for giving you this virus in the first place." She sounded worn out. "If they weren't already dead, I would kill them again."

"I'm feeling the effects of being trapped down here... I've spent enough time in the maximum security supervillain prison to gain a large appreciation for personal freedom." Bidding Six goodbye, she closed the door behind her and went back to Harou's suite. She figured it would be the only quiet place in the entire facility, as Harou himself would probably be busy dealing with the virus.

Crawling into his bed she cocooned herself in his blankets and, before realizing it, was fast asleep.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

Harou returned to his room some hours later. Finding that his bed was currently occupied, he went to fix himself a drink and sat at his desk. Boy did he need the drink after today's stressful events. Trying to keep the Network all together and not panicking was a quite the chore. Especially when several other members were showing signs of illness.

He watched Malicia sleep as he silently enjoyed the refreshing drink. Harou questioned why he got so involved with her when she should have been just another one night stand. Why he even cared for that matter. Especially considering she was the mate of a drake he deeply hated. The drake responsible for the existence of Six who was currently a threat to the well being of the entire



city.

Maybe if that vile excuse of a drake manned up and be a responsible father than maybe we all wouldn't be in this mess. Harou growled to himself while trying not to shatter the glass in his hand.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia stirred gently in her sleep when Harou entered, but didn't wake. She was in the middle of a very pleasant dream, in which she sat back on a throne, surrounded by Negaduck, Harou, Lowkey, Darryl, and even Trevor. All were arguing over who got the honor of massaging her feet first.

"Boys, boys. You can all share." She purred. "In fact, why don't we all learn about sharing in the hot tub?"

Unfortunately the dream faded away as her brain decided now was the time to wake up, and she gripped tightly at the bedsheets, moaning "Noooo... sharing time..." before returning to the harsh, hottubless reality.

"Dammit. Why does it always end at the best part?" She growled.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Have a nice dream?" Harou said from his seat at the desk in the dimly lit room. He still had that annoyed look on his face since he was disturbed from his thoughts when she had woken up. He took another sip from his drink.

"Dreaming about him?" He could only assume Negaduck must have been in the dream.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"If I didn't know any better, I'd say you sound jealous." She turned to face him so that her body was stretched languidly

across the bed, causing her chest to spill out over the top of her dress.

"It was a very nice dream." She added. "There was a hot tub involved. I really think you should consider relocating your base of operations in the future. A five-star hotel perhaps?"

Really, was a Presidential suite with an open bar and personal butler so hard to ask?

"How are the ducklings doing?"

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"They are fine. Happily sleeping with their "mother" of a drake, that is Trevor Mallard." Harou said as he ran his claws against the glass. "I just came back from questioning him."

Then a grin spread across his face. "He made finding Darkwing Duck much easier. The Network should be back soon with him. Really. He shouldn't have given me his surname. Foolish old drake." Tapping a tablet next to him on the desk. "There are many Mallards in this city but only one that looks like the hunter. One Drake Mallard of 537 Avian Way. I never pegged Darkwing to be a middle-aged family man. Really. You think a single father like him would be more careful."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Drake Mallard." That seemed to ignite a deeply-seeded memory. But she couldn't recall what.

"What a ridiculous name."

She flopped back on the bed again, sighing loudly.

"Do you have to bring Darkwing here? Now we're going to be trapped in here with his big mouth running at a million miles a minute. He'll drive half your network into insanity, I'm sure."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Maybe he'll be too ill to speak." Harou finished his drink. "He'll come quietly. I mean. I would hate to have something happen to his daughter."

"Hmm..It's about feeding time for the ducklings and probably will need to feed Six as well." He got up to put glass away. He didn't want to think about Darkwing at the moment. He'll deal with him soon enough. "I'll need to wake the hunter."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Mmm... I really like it when you talk about doing such terrible, bad things." She had sauntered up behind him as he was leaving and wrapped her arms around his waist.

"You should have your underlings do the feeding. You're a big boss, you shouldn't be doing such menial tasks."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Trevor will deal with the ducklings when I make him do it." Harou leans against her. "It's Six I'm worried about. He is in pain and ill. It will make him want to bite if he feels threaten."

"I don't need anymore ill people."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"He's getting worse." She said as she nipped his neck. "He was barely able to walk today when I took him out."

"You need to do something soon, or he may not be with us for much longer."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou sighs deeply. "I don't know what to do since I don't know what's wrong with him. Best I can do for now is keep him comfortable."

"If he should pass, at least it won't be in that god forsaken lab."

Harou really didn't want to think about it. He growled deeply from anger that Six had to suffer because of some sick mad doctor's ambition for world conquest. "He suffers because of his father."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"What? Negaduck isn't the one who handed him over to the research facility. You should blame whoever his sleezebag mother is for that." She crossed her arms.

"And Negaduck isn't the one who cut him open and treated him like a living pincushion."

Not for want of trying, mind you.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou frowns. "If he didn't insist on spreading his seed around like a farmer planting crops, Six wouldn't have been born in the first place. He wouldn't have to go through such suffering."

The drake huffed from annoyance. When the Network catches him, I'll see to it personally that he'll never reproduce again by removing his drakehood and force feeding it to him!.

"I'm going to check on Six now." Harou turned to leave the room so he wouldn't get into an argument over Negaduck.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Malicia watched him suspiciously. The way he brought up Negaduck, she had to wonder if he had something planned for Public Enemy One.

But as Malicia knew all too well, any plan involving Negaduck never went smoothly. He was like the monkey wrench in the gears of progress (huh, she should sell that tagline to Darkwing). If Harou thought that Negs was going to be found and brought here easily, he was in for a nasty surprise.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

Harou returned with Six a moment later and laid him on the bed. "Just until he's eaten. I've already been exposed so what's the point of worrying?"

The poor duckling had seen better days from the looks of it as he moaned and curled up into the covers as Harou left him to prepare dinner.

"Are you hungry as well?" Harou asks as he enters the kitchen.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

Now that she thought about it, she hadn't eaten all day. She was starving.

"Yes, bring me something too." She curled up next to Six on the bed, watching him carefully.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I hope you don't mind noodle soup." Harou said as he started making the meal. "Simple and might be easy for Six to eat. Warm you right up."

Six snuggled up to Malicia since he had the chills and she was warm. Although he was shivering his body and bill felt hot to the touch.

"Cover him up if he's feeling cold." Harou sighs when he sees the pitiful scrap of feathers shaking.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal pulled the blanket over Six, and raised her own temperature, essentially turning herself into a heating blanket.

"You could at the very least kidnap a doctor." She suggested. "Or someone experienced with biological hazards."

"Or magic..." She wondered aloud. "At the very least, a stasis spell could be used until a cure is found."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Stasis spell?" Harou was curious. "How does that work?" He pauses in the middle of preparing some of the ingredients for the soup wondering what the spell did.

"I don't suppose you know how to cast such a spell?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"It would essentially put him on 'pause' but he would be completely unresponsive. Almost like freezing him." She explained.

Then she mumbled under her breath, almost inaudibly.

"I've never been really good with stasis spells... mumble... more Morgana's forte..."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Is it safe?" Harou frowned. If he was to allow it he wanted to make sure Six would be alright. "If you don't know it, do you know someone who does?"

"I hope you don't mind fish." He tried refocus on making them dinner.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well, yes. It's safe if you do it properly. He would stay frozen in time, ceasing all decay. It wouldn't cure him, but it would stop him from dying, too."

To his second question she coughed into her hand.

"Maybe."

Uuuugh, not Morgana. ANYTHING but Morgana.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"If you know someone who can cast the spell I would like to know. For Six's sake." Harou looked over at the little lump in the bed next to Malicia. "Before he grows worse."

He put all of the ingredients into a pot so they can cook. He fixed himself and Malicia a drink to have while the food was cooking. "Here." He hands her the glass after coming over to sit back at his desk.

"I'm pretty sure I'm working on a buzz from all of this drinking." He laughs a little.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Let me beat you there. I'm going to need it." She took a long swig.

"The person who can do the spell for you..." Gulp. There goes the

rest of her drink.

"Would be Darkwing Duck's girlfriend, Morgana Macawber."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Really? That drake has a girlfriend?" From the way Malicia had described Darkwing and what he saw that night of the fight he was a bit surprised to hear that this idiot had a girlfriend. He wondered how the poor woman could stand him.

Harou refilled her glass. "Here. Have some more." Then he leans back in his chair after refilling his own glass. "So. Where do we find this Morgana?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"At her house, I suppose." Glugluglug.

"Or with Darkwing, wherever he is. Who knows. Stupid uptight prude could be anywhere... mumblegrumble..."

It was clear that Malicia was less than thrilled about having to share close quarters with her.

"Can you at least stick her in a biohazard suit so that you can boot her out of here afterwards?" She pleaded. "It's bad enough being trapped in a place that doesn't have a jacuzzi. It's even worse that I'll be stuck down here with the three banes of my existence."

Seriously. It was becoming a convention spot for sappy moralistic heroes down here!

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I'll have the Network look for her while they hunt for Darkwing." Haroun smirked. "I take it you have some history with her?"



He made sure to pour her yet another drink. "Do tell me why you hate them so much while our dinner is cooking."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Oh we have history all right." She took another swig, propping her elbows up on the table.

"She's my cousin. We grew up together, played together, went to school together. Right up until she got me expelled from the academy." Her claws traced the table as she drifted off into an alcohol-fueled memory.

"The fact she ended up with the crime-fighter that has repeatedly foiled all of my plots is like some sort of sick cosmic joke."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"You feel betrayed then?" Harou leans forward. "No wonder you're angry with her. She is family and she stabbed you in the back. Family is supposed to take care of one another."

He kept the drink going. "Even more insulting that she's with Darkwing. Why did she have you expelled?"

Between the two, they would end up finishing the entire bottle since as soon as a glass as empty it was refilled.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"I was reading books in the Library of Forbidden Spells." She replied dryly, though she appreciated the vocal support.

"If the name wasn't a hint; it's a tomb of spell books filled with forbidden dark magic, banned by our society because it's deemed too dangerous. I was trying to learn more about my demon heritage, because neither of my parents were demons. I thought perhaps the library held some answers for me." She traced the rim of the glass with her claw-tip.

"Of course, old goodie two-shoes Morg got scared that I was going to get all 'corrupted' by the dark energy, so she went to the dean. I was banned from the school-grounds immediately. Years of my life spent in that damn school and I didn't even graduate." It was clearly still a sore spot after all this time.

"...Which is why I cannot perform the stasis spell and she can. I never had a chance to learn mastery level spells."

Forget one bottle. By the end of this, she'd probably empty his entire cabinet.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"You had the right to know about your heritage. I would question it too if I was something my parents were not. It's not easy when you're different." Harou frowned. "Maybe she should have been a little more supportive."

Harou went to fetch another bottle from the cabinet after they had completely drained the current one. "Here try this. It is saké ." He pours it into Malicia's glass. "We'll drain my stock at the rate we're going. " He chuckles a little.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Wouldn't be the first time." She smirked, taking the glass.

"Mmm... not bad." She swished the drink in her glass thoughtfully.

"What about you? Any tragic backstory that brought you into the life of crime?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"War." Was all Harou said as he downed his own drink. Then he set the glass down.

"The loss of my limbs to someone who had too much power also fueled my desire to continue to do what I do. He could have simply punished me as the law states how I should be punished but he shot first and asked questions later."

He stared at the reflection in the glass. "I can still remember him mocking me."

"You're lucky I'm in a good mood today. Otherwise your punishment would have been far worse. But I suppose it's fitting enough. You can't steal anymore nor can you run. Thieves have no place in my city. Justice has been served. Next time it will be death."

Harou growled deeply. "Then he left me to die like I was merely vermin."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Hey, on the bright side those new parts of yours give you plenty of sex appeal." She teased playfully. "Makes you look far more dangerous."

She reached over the table and placed her hand over his metal claw. Even if he couldn't actually feel the sensation, it was clearly meant to be a rather romantic, supportive gesture.

"You mentioned earlier to me that where you come from, you won over women through battling. Does that mean you came from a place where fighting was normal?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Yes. Fighting was normal where I lived." Harou blushed at her hand on his. Indeed he couldn't feel it but he knew what the gesture meant. "Survival of the fittest."

"Wild ducks." Then looking over at Six. "I can say being one makes it easier to interpret Six's moods since he relies heavily on body language. Missed cues is why everyone else seems to get

bitten more often."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"And yet you've come to loathe war. Isn't that interesting." She finished off her drink.

"In any case, Morgana should be able to perform the spell. Provided she agrees to it..." She shrugged.

"But if Darkwing is infected, something tells me she'll be cooperative."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Ironical isn't it?" Harou smirks. "Oh I'm sure she will if she wants her boyfriend to live. By now he might be in the same state as Six."

He got up to head back into the kitchen to serve up the soup since it was done cooking. The scent of vegetables and fish had drifted into the room. Harou came back with a steaming bowl for Malicia.

"It is very hot. Don't burn your tongue." He chuckles a little before going to sit on the bed so he could feed Six. The poor little duckling had to be propped up and spoon fed by Harou. Six didn't have much of an appetite so only ate a little before Harou gave up.

"We'll have more later after you rest." Harou petted Six's head. Despite his aggressive nature and harden exterior, it was painfully obvious that Harou had a soft spot for the wretched little duckling that he had decided to take in.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Evidently, the temperature must've been just peachy for Malicia because she took the entire bowl in both her hands and slurped

it down without hesitation.

Then again, when you sneeze fire on a regular basis, nothing is ever really 'too hot' for consumption.

"Mmm..." She licked the edges of her bill as she finished slurping up the last of the noodles. She watched Harou inquisitively, still not quite sure what to make of him. He had a wicked side for sure, but it was definitely tempered with compassion. Even the sex was quite different than what she had become familiar with after years of exclusivity to Negaduck -- rough, passionate, with something else she couldn't quite identify. Something more gentle that was seen in the way Harou would gaze at her with those yellow eyes of his after they finished, and then pulled her closer... instead of pushing her away.

Not that she was arguing. It was a nice change... and reminded her of the motivation behind her most recent screw-up involving Darkwing and a trip to Dreamworld. She could still remember Negaduck's voice as he whispered a final warning in her ear -- more chilly than she'd ever heard it before. Just thinking about it caused a shudder to run down her spine.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Everything alright?" Harou had noticed her shudder. "I hope my cooking isn't that bad." He tucked Six into bed before going to Malicia to give her a kiss.

He would have done more if Ping hadn't poked in to inform them that they finally brought in Darkwing. Despite being ill apparently the crime fighter had still attempted to attack his kidnappers before they successfully knocked him unconscious.

"They've got him locked up in one of the empty rooms. He must have been fighting the whole time since one of the boys was sporting a nice black eye. Sheesh."

"I'll see to him." Harou said as he started out of the room to follow Ping. He was actually quite curious about the crime fighter after seeing his alter ego in the file on the tablet.

They had left Darkwing in a heap on the floor in the room they had locked him. He was still unconscious when Harou came in and stared down at him not sure what to make of him. The scrawny looking duck looked less threatening out of costume and the wrinkles on his forehead suggested that Darkwing was much older than Harou originally thought. The pink shirt and the green sweater vest certainly made it much harder to imagine that the drake was the terror that flapped in the night either.

"This is Darkwing Duck?" Harou was really wondering if they had kidnapped the wrong person.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Mal didn't feel like dealing with Darkwing's typical snark, so she hung around outside, watching the other members of the network mill about.

Finally she caught up with Ping, and grabbed him by the shoulder.

"Just curious if you also managed to get ahold of Morgana." She asked.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"The crazy lady that tried to zap everyone?" Ping looked at her. "I think so." He really didn't want to deal with her again.

"If she is here, bring her to me." Harou replied. Then he picked up Darkwing by the collar of his shirt. "She will be wise to comply." He dragged the unconscious duck out of the room back to his own quarters. He will make Morgana help Six or she could watch her boyfriend die instead.

[Delete](#)



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

**"YOU GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!** Where is my boyfriend? Don't you know that he's sick? He should be home in bed, resting!"

Mal's question was quickly answered by Morgana's voice echoing down the hallway where a number of network members were guiding her to Harou.

Finally coming face-to-face with the so-called 'boss', she glared levelly at the tufted duck.

"Just who do you think you are, dragging us down here like this?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Someone who is letting you live." Harou narrowed his yellow eyes. "I need you to help me. I've got a sick child and Malicia tells me you know a spell that will put him in a state of stasis until a cure could be found."

"Or you can choose not to and watch your boyfriend die." He lifted the very ill Darkwing and curled his metal fingers around his neck. "I'll choke the life out of him and put him out of his misery. Your choice."

The other Network members were outside the door ready to attack if Morgana tried anything to cause harm or tried to escape. "No funny business. Or both of you die."

[Delete](#)



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

"**Malicia?** I should've known she would be behind all this!" Morgana scowled. "This better not be another one of her and Negaduck's schemes. I'm not in the mood for any treachery!"

But the sight of Darkwing in Harou's grasp chased the fighting will out of the sorceress. She could only hang limp with resignation.

"I'll do what I can for the child. There's no reason to threaten me or Darkwing, I gain no enjoyment out of seeing ducklings suffer. Unlike some other magic-users I know."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"Good. Now do what you can." Harou points to the bed. "He's over there." He moved out of her way. "I have no allegiance with Negaduck so he's not involved."

Poor little Six had grown weaker and was breathing heavily. His feathers were ruffled and damp from his very high fever. He cracked open his eyes to look at Morgana. "Who are you?" His normally raspy voice sounded worse.

"She's here to help you. It's alright." Harou assured the duckling that he was safe. He made sure of that by keeping his grip on the equally ill Darkwing. "She'll make you feel better."

[Delete](#)



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

"If you have Malicia around then you have Negaduck involved, whether you like it or not." Morgana rumbled darkly.

Without another word she moved over to Six and began to inspect him.

"My name is Morgana Macawber." She said gently. "I heard you're not feeling well. I'm going to try and help you as best as I can, okay?"

Fortunately, she always made sure to carry her pocket-sized spell-book in case of emergencies. Reaching into her tall head of hair she retrieved the leather-bound and flipped through the pages.

"Stasis... stasis... yes, here we are."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"He is no concern of mine." Harou growled at the mention of Negaduck again. "Do not speak of him again."

Six sighed deeply. "Ok.." He says to Morgana before shutting his



eyes again and hugging his stuffed duck tightly.

"This will work right? And it won't hurt him?" Harou watched carefully. If she dare him then Darkwing was a dead duck.

[Delete](#)



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

"Go ahead and stick your head in the sand then; all the more easier for him to saw it off." Morgana muttered at Harou. Did this drake have no idea what he was getting himself into?

She brought her attention back to Six, stroking the feathers on his head gently. "It won't hurt at all, I promise. Although it would certainly be easier to concentrate if someone wasn't hovering over me, threatening to murder the love of my life."

Just because she had to cooperate didn't mean she was going to be polite about it!

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"You should learn to hold your tongue." Harou hissed. "Do not mention Negaduck nor back talk to me. Got it?"

And just make it clear he gave Darkwing a little squeeze which woke him up and made him start gagging. The crime fighter made some feeble attempts to squirm out of his grasp before hanging limply. He coughs up a little blood.

"You will do as you're told or do you want his pain to be worse? He must be in a lot of pain. His body is burning with fever. Don't make me prolong his suffering." Harou sneered as he loosen his grip.

[Delete](#)



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

**"I'm doing what you want, stop threatening him!"** Morgana was becoming visibly distressed, and the more upset she became the more energy crackled from her fingers. She couldn't control it;

extreme anxiety often triggered unwanted magical residue which more often than not resulted in someone turning into a pile of pudding (as Darkwing could attest). She fumbled with the spellbook which hit the ground with a loud smack.

Her hands shook uncontrollably and she closed her eyes, and took a deep, calming breath. The sparks of electricity faded away enough that she could finally bend down to retrieve the book and flip to the correct page.

She tried to drown out Harou's vile existence, along with every other soul in the room, until it was just herself and Six.

Her eyes scanned over the ancient ink-scrawled text, occasionally blurring at the edges of her vision. Once she was certain she had the proper formula recited, she began to chant under her breath.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

Harou stood there watching her closely. If she hurt or killed Six he would make sure both her and Darkwing paid for it. He had no idea why he was behaving this way. Maybe desperation for saving the life of someone he had come to care about drove him into madness. Protecting the flock at all costs had always been an oath one took in the old days of his clan.

Yet, for some odd reason he felt pity for Darkwing and guilty that he was forced to hurt him to get what he wanted. Especially since after finding out that the drake whom he had his fingers around his neck was a father himself.

Harou made a loud snarl from frustration as the conflicting thoughts and emotions filled his head as he watched Morgana perform the spell. "For your sake. Six better not die."

[Delete](#)



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

Six's whole body would be washed in a strange, blue hue and he would cease all movement. But he was not dead. It was as though someone had hit the 'pause' button, freezing him in a timeless

pocket.

"It's done." She backed away. "He's completely fine... well, except for whatever has made him ill. But he will not get any sicker either."

Turning to Harou she motioned at Darkwing.

"I would like to perform the spell on him as well... if Dark is sick with the same illness, then he needs a cure too."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"Very well." He motions to the guards outside the door. "Take Darkwing and Morgana and lock them in with the hunter. They will not be leaving here."

Harou tosses Darkwing at her feet. "Do whatever you want with him. But try to escape and you won't ever see him again." He brushes past her to inspect Six. He softens a bit as he strokes Six's head feathers. "Don't worry. I'll make sure you get better."

The guards came in to collect Darkwing and to herd Morgana out to lead them to where they were keeping Trevor imprisoned. They weren't exactly gentle with the sick drake and roughly deposit him onto the floor after opening the door.

"You have company, old man."

The door was slammed shut and locked behind them after Morgana was shoved into the room.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Morgana? Drake?" Trevor had been stirred awake when the guards had shoved them in. He sat up in his nest of blankets and pillows. "They got you too.." Then frowns at the sight of Darkwing. "He looks terrible. Get him to bed."

He got up to help get Drake onto the bed. "I was hoping they

wouldn't get to you." Sighing deeply as he looks down at the ill duck. "I guess he's got the illness too? I keep hearing that it's spreading and getting worse. Yet no news of any sort of cure or if it has escaped from here."

Trevor fidgeted. "I should have escaped sooner so I could have warned you. But there was a hitch in the plan." He points to the pile of fuzzy yellow ducklings still in his make shift nest. "I couldn't leave them behind to be raised by these ruffians ."

[Delete](#)

[Delete](#)



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

"Trevor?" She seemed relieved. It was nice to have another friend in this place, especially when the odds were stacked against them.

"Yes, Dark has the illness... I'm going to try the same spell on him. At least then we won't have to worry about losing him." She stroked the sick mallard's cheek feathers lovingly.

"Dark? You're going to take a nap for a little bit, okay?" She spoke softly. "You won't feel anything."

Flipping open the spellbook again she began repeating the spell.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

**"You're keeping her here?!"**

Outside, Malicia was throwing another fit at Harou upon the news of Morgana and Darkwing's extended visitation. She stomped her foot childishly, which, in this case, meant the entire room was shaking like an earthquake.

"Why does she have to stay here? Can't you just... toss her down a sink-hole or something??"

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"We'll be here when you wake up." Trevor smiled weakly and covered Drake up. "I don't know how long we'll be here." Looks at Morgana. "I've been trying to find a way out of this room."

He rubs his head. "But if Drake's sick we're stuck here. It seems we have to hope that these hooligans will find the cure and help him."

Trevor felt something fuzzy brush his feet and looked down to see three of the ducklings now begging to be fed after being woken up when their nice warm "mother" had left them. The runt however preferred to stay hidden under the blankets. "Oh dear. Alright. I'll feed you in a minute. Always hungry little gluttons."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou was not amused by Malicia's hissy fit. "If anyone else becomes ill I will need to her to perform that spell on them as well. That is why she is here." He huffs. "As for Darkwing. He'll be the guinea pig for the medicine or vaccine whenever we get it. I don't want to risk Six or any of the Network if it fails to work."

"Don't worry. She'll be locked away unless needed."

[Delete](#)



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

Fortunately, the spell seemed to go smoothly. Her mind was clear and calm now that Harou was gone and Trevor was here with them. Darkwing took on the same blue hue and frozen appearance, which gave her some relief. He may not be better, but at least he was no longer suffering.

She finally noticed the ducklings surrounding Trevor and she brightened immediately.

"Ooh. They're just darling!" She scooped one up, holding it over her head and cooed lovingly at it.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

The fact that Harou was right only seemed to upset her more. Here she was, a prime magic-user, and yet they STILL needed Morgana because her skills were a step above. At this point, spitting in Mal's face would provide her with more dignity than having to deal with the fact that, yet again, Morgana out-shined her. Just like their entire childhood together.

"I'll be in your room, finishing off the rest of your liquor cabinet." She muttered miserably, skulking off with her tail between her legs.

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou groaned. "What am I going to do with her?" He felt like he was surrounded by a bunch of children. First the Network had panicked or complained about what was going on. Now Malicia having a tantrum.

"Save some for me. I need it."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Is Drake supposed to look like that?" Trevor was concerned about the duck's blue tone now before turning his attention to the ducklings. "Watch out for this little fellow. He's a little nipper." He points to the biggest duckling who was also the most mischievous one in the group.

They were only begging more since to them he was taking too long to get them their food. "I don't remember ducklings eating so much. But then it's been centuries since I last hatched some." Trevor looked down at his feet. "One..Two.." Morgana had number three. "Where is the other one?"

The runt had buried himself under the blankets where only his

tiny beak was sticking out from under them.

[Delete](#)



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

"Sniff..."

Morgana had set the duckling down and, surprisingly, was crying.

"Dark and I had a pregnancy scare." She confessed to Trevor. "It turned out to be false and..."

Wiping her tears away. "I just realized how much I wish it hadn't been."

She had been holding back her full emotions since the news broke, as she didn't want to worry Darkwing. But now that he was unable to hear her, it was as if everything she was suppressing had come rushing out.

"And then that horrible Harou was threatening to kill him a..and... now he's sick..." She choked back another sob.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor set out some mashed food for the ducklings that they instantly greedily gobbled up. Hearing her crying he goes over and wraps his arms around her for a hug. "Shhh..It's alright. Let it out if it will help."

"I'm so sorry it didn't work out. Drake will pull through and you can try again." Trevor tried his best to comfort her. "I'll make sure Harou doesn't harm him."

[Delete](#)



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

"Wh...who is this Harou guy anyway? Why is he working with Malicia? I had assumed Negaduck would be here too, but when I mentioned him, Harou was very quick to dismiss him..." She

wiped her eyes.

"Apparently Malicia is the reason I was captured. At least this confirms my suspicions that she was behind the most recent terrorist attack on the research facility... though I still don't know what she's planning." She grimaced in disgust.

"She's going to come here and gloat at our capture, isn't she?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Fortunately for Morgana, the demonness in question had gotten too drunk on sake to schedule an evening gloating session. Instead she had somehow found a pile of Harou's clothing and slipped into one of his outfits as make-shift pajamas, and was currently hanging off the side of the couch.

"G'uhm gonna gesh jaundish the longer I'm (hic!) shtuck down here..."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"She has taken in delight of tormenting me since I've been here." Trevor sighs deeply. "As for Harou. He seems to be the head of this Network of his. And it looks like the two are smitten with each other. I've seen the look in that drake's eyes and I have fought with him. He is extremely dangerous. Perhaps he doesn't see Negaduck as a threat."

"The eggs must have came from that research facility. The poor little things. I don't know which place is worse." He herded them back to the nest and picked up the runt to feed him. "This one is very weak." Trevor sighs deeply. "When they cure Drake, if they do, we're escaping from here."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I see you have indulged too much in my sake." Harou was in the doorway watching her. "Please, if you end up sick from a



hangover, do not do it all over my floor."

The drake came in and started clearing up all of the bottles left out everywhere. "What a mess." He wondered if there was any left for him since most of the bottles were empty.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Harouuuu~" Evidently the alcohol had done its job in turning her into a rather gleeful drunk. Stretching her arms out at him, she lost her balance and toppled off the back of the couch, collapsing onto the floor in a heap.

"Malishuu...Malisha.... ME, can alwash hold her alcoholsh!" She exclaimed confidently from her face-down position on the floor.

"Has anyone ever told yoush you gotta a really fine ass?"

[Delete](#)



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

"Smitten?!" Horrified stare at Trevor.

"Is he nuts? Actually, don't answer that... because the answer is a resounding 'yes'." She shook her head. Clearly this Harou fellow didn't know what he'd got himself into..... literally. Yuck.

"Oh, escaping is a must." She added resiliently. "But until Dark is cured... if they cure him... I won't leave his side."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou shook his head and rolled his eyes. "Now now. I think you need to lay down. You are quite drunk." He bent down to fetch a bottle from the floor. Of course he only added to the fact of that comment she had made. "Oh, a few females have told me I have a fine one. "

After clearing the bottles he got himself one to drink as he went to sit down in the chair by his desk. "Mmm..I needed that." As he

sips his drink.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"He might be caught in her spell. She is a Duckubus after all." Trevor fidgeted. Since they were admitting to things he decided to tell her. "I almost was. She got me into bed even. But it didn't go anywhere."

He felt embarrassed by that fact and held his head down in shame. The little ones after eating had decided to curl up against Trevor when he had sat down to feed the runt.

"I'm sure Drake will be happy to hear that you stayed by his side. You'll make a fine mother if and when you two have a duckling or so of your own."

[Delete](#)



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

Morgana could only roll her eyes at his admission. "Trevor, believe me when I say that she's been using her 'spell' to charm young men since our high school days... and it's due to two very, large, reasons."

"But as I'm sure you've come to learn, it only lasts so long before they really get to know the real Malicia... the one that became corrupted by dark magic so long ago." She sighed, rubbing her temples.

"And thank you... I really do look forward to it. Our children would be so beautiful!" She said dreamily. "And smart and courageous, just like their father."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Malicia had crawled her way over to Trevor and rested her head in his lap, closing her eyes.

"Sho... you find a cure yet for this illnesh thing?"

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor laughed a bit. "I must be the oldest thing she's tried to charm then." He sighs. "I found that out quickly. She's angry with me because I didn't fall for it completely and tried to attack her."

"Let's hope none of them get their father's ego though." Trevor chuckles. "Oh dear. He might puff up with pride and be even worse if he has a little one that's just like him. Gosalyn will have to keep him on his toes."

[Delete](#)



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

Morgana raised her eyebrows. "Well it's no wonder she seems to reserve a special piece of ire for you. She can't stand rejection. She isn't going to let that go easily, I'm afraid..."

Sitting down next to Trevor, she gave one of the ducklings a reassuring pat. "He's a good father to Gosalyn, though. I know I've made the right choice with Dark."

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"He talks about you a lot. He is madly in love with you from the way he speaks in that dreamily voice of his." Trevor smiles a bit. "Then again I'm no stranger to that. Since I was head over heels for my beloved. I guess Cupid had unleashed all of his arrows on me."

Looking at the pile of ducklings that were now snuggling him. "What am I going to do with all of these little ones?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I've been informed that in a few days they'll have a vaccine ready for testing." Looks down at Malicia. "Darkwing will be the first to

test it."

"You've had too much to drink. Perhaps you should go to bed." Harou didn't really want to deal with the aftermath that he sure was going to happen in the morning. He wondered if his toilet was fireproof as mental images of her vomiting fire came to mind. He made a disgusted face from thinking it.

[Delete](#)



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

Morgana's face flushed beet red, and she couldn't hide her smile. "I feel the same for him... even if my family doesn't approve."

She tilted her head at the ducklings. "I don't know... you could raise them yourself? Or perhaps find homes for them?"

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

Harou's dismissal combined with his visible disgust was not interpreted well on her part -- never-mind her judgement was already clouded. She could only take it as his sudden repulse at her.

"Fine." She snarled, removing herself from him and stumbling toward the door.

"I got... better fings t'do anywaysh then washte my time 'round here..."

And off she stumbled down the hallway. Through sheer miracle (and perhaps some guidance from a few network agents) she ended up face-down in an empty guest-room.

On the bright side: No flaming vomit! Yay!

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"Your family doesn't? Why?" Trevor was curious. He gathers up the ducklings and sets them in his lap. "I guess I'm keeping them

for now. They think I'm their mother."

The old drake felt a little overwhelmed in caring for so many ducklings at once. Especially with the youngest being sickly. In fact as if on cue the runt started crying. Trevor sighed deeply as he tried to calm him down but the little one's crying only upset the others and they soon joined in. "Oh dear. Shh..It's alright."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou groans. "Malicia." He facepalms. "Argh. Seriously?" As he watched her stumbling out of the room upset about whatever she perceived he had done.

After he had finished his drink he went looking for her. Harou found her on the floor still face-down when he found the empty guest-room that she had managed to find. Sighing deeply and with some struggling he got her onto the bed. "You really make me question why I'm so fond of you."

Leaning down after making sure she was comfortable, he kisses her, before leaving the room to let her sleep. He made sure to leave her some medicine that she would surely need for the hangover the next morning.

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Nyyrrrgh..."

The next morning Mal awoke, wondering why her bed felt more like a cot. It took a few minutes for reality to sink in as she remembered yesterday's events, and why she had ended up getting plastered in the first place.

Without even questioning the strange medicine left out, she snatched it up and consumed the entire bottle -- a typical dose for Malicia standards.

Ugh. She had that nasty unwashed mouth taste in her mouth and forgot to bring a toothbrush. Grumbling, she climbed out of the bed and returned to Harou's suite. She had barely gotten through

his door before she had stripped down and made a beeline for the shower.

Hopefully there would be no Ping around this time. Mal was less merciful when hungover.

[Delete](#)



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

"Hmm... maybe they need more entertainment? Being stuck in this dull room all day cannot be helping."

Concentrating for a moment, she wiggled her fingers and a television materialized in the room. She flicked it to a local children's channel, which was playing some sort of annoying, colourful song involving dancing eggs. Just the type of thing young ones enjoyed.

Meanwhile, somewhere else in the Network hide-out some poor Kamo member would be wondering why the television had vanished into thin air.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

The little ones stopped crying after their tiny brother had cried himself to exhaustion which was replaced with gasping whimpers and became interested in the thing that was making the noise and the bright colors. Trevor laid back while still trying to comfort the runt and it wasn't long before the tired drake was overcome with exhaustion himself causing him to fall asleep.

The oldest decided to be the one to brave it and crawl over to see what this noisy object was while his siblings stayed to watch from the safety of their "mother's" soft belly that they decided to curl up on after he had laid back. The duckling after a few moments tried to snap at the images of the dancing eggs becoming frustrated that the screen was forbidding him from catching them.

A commercial made him squeak as he clung to one of Trevor's overhanging legs and peered out from behind his big webbed foot to hiss at the tv that had frighten him. As if the ball of

adorable fuzziness could be intimidating.

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

Malicia found that she was safe from Ping seeing her as he was somewhere else in the base. In fact Harou hadn't noticed she came in as he was still asleep in his own bed that he shared with Six.

The Network's leader was less dignified being stretched out on his back with his only limb hanging off the side of the bed and snoring. He had taken off his metal limbs as usual but had slept in his clothes as he had been too tired to deal with them. He must be currently dreaming as he grumbled something in his sleep. Harou had been drinking the night before so the bottle was still laying on the floor from where it ended up when he passed out.

[Delete](#)



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

"Who are... or were, the parents of these little ones?" Morgana frowned.

"This is no place for them to be... they should be outside in the fresh air. We really do need to find a way out of here. Or at the very least get you and the ducklings out to safety. I can stay behind with Dark."

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

After yet another lengthy shower (the rest of the Kamo network would soon be wondering where all the hot water went), Malicia borrowed Harou's toothbrush. Seeing as her mouth had been all over everything else of his, he hopefully wouldn't mind.

Finally squeaky clean, and feeling a lot better, she sauntered out of the bathroom still in the nude. She paused to watch Harou sleeping, and couldn't help but grin. For such a serious-faced fellow, he was certainly adorable.

Sliding into the bed next to him, she trailed her bill along the feathers of his stomach. Then moved downward, deciding to give him a delightful wake up call.

Beats an old fashioned alarm clock any day of the week!

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

Harou snorted when he was stirred awake and yawns. "Good morn--ing! Oh." He opens his eyes and looks to see what had woken him up. "I take it you slept well?"

That was certainly a delightful wake up call and he was glad that Six was in a frozen state so he couldn't see nor hear what was going on. Harou groaned as he squirmed a bit. Now he remembered why he was so fond of her. Not everyday that he was woken up by beautiful lady that decided to pleasure him in his sleep.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

Trevor sighed deeply. "From my understanding their mother was one of the test subjects. She's long gone. I don't know who their father is but I suspect they're probably Negaduck's as seeing from what these crazy bunch of hooligans keep saying they were breeding more ducklings like him and raising them to be little killers." He sat up finding it hard to sleep and gathered up the ducklings protectively. "I hatched them and I'm not going to let them be ruined like the black and white one is."

"I'm not leaving you and Dark behind. These people are dangerous."

[Delete](#)



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

"Negaduck? How would they manage that?" She was examining the ducklings now, as though there might be some evidence of his corruption hidden in their appearance.



"Trevor, you are not letting these little ones suffer on my and Dark's account!" She argued.

"At the very least, if you can get them somewhere safe and then come back with reinforcements. The police and SHUSH are trying to find the culprits behind the attacks too."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Mmm... I did." Her voice said from down below.

"Consider this a little morning room service."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"More like naughty room service." Harou flashed a smirk before shuddering a bit. "Mmm.. I needed this after a long night last night."

He wanted to at least enjoy his morning before the stresses of the day came back to haunt him and he would become a distressed tense mess again just like how he has been in the past few days.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"I'm not sure how exactly and I'm not sure if I want to find out." As far as Trevor was concerned it was a matter they didn't need to discuss farther. He fussed over the ducklings which made it clear that he had grown attached and they had imprinted on him.

If they were Negaduck's they certainly shared his fluffy cheeks and big bill. Although the characteristics were more prominent in the oldest who was also the most aggressive. The way he stared when he was watching them with curiosity may have hinted that there was at least some corruption in him.

"I'm not leaving you two behind. What if they decide to hurt

Drake because I escaped?" Trevor sighed deeply. "I would never forgive myself if something happened to him because of me. And I've already gotten him into so much trouble already."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

After a bit more naughty time, Mal finally finished off and crawled back up to join him, propping up an elbow so she could look at him. She pressed her other hand against his forehead, feeling his temperature.

"And how are you feeling today?"

[Delete](#)



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

"I can't stand it that you're right." Morgana frowned. "I just feel so helpless. I have some access to my magic, but if I try anything too risky they'll kill Dark. And since they hold the cure, it would be reckless to break out with him."

Sighing forlornly, she slumped back in defeat.

"It's just never-ending drama for us, isn't it?"

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"To be honest, I'm feeling tired and don't even want to get out of bed today." Harou rubs his forehead. "I think the stress is finally getting to me. I haven't drank that much in years. Too much to worry about."

Harou shifted to get more comfortable and heard a squeak as he felt something under him. He reached under to pull out Six's stuffed duck plushie. "Mr. Squeakers. Six was abandoned with this thing which probably explains why he's so attached to it. Surprised the lab allowed him to keep it." The plush had seen better days and was stitched up like its owner since Ping had to sew it back together after a rough play session where Six had pulled the stuffing out.

The drake rolled over so he could put the duck back into Six's arms and he sighed deeply since to him the little duckling might as well have been dead because of his frozen state.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"It seems that way. I thought after 200 years I could finally have peace but I guess I won't be seeing it anytime soon. Especially since Malicia is holding the other half of my soul captive." Trevor looked at Darkwing. "I shouldn't have suggested we go after her that night. Then we wouldn't be in this mess. I feel like it's my fault that I dragged the only family I have left into my affairs."

He was feeling as defeated as Morgana. "Maybe my nephew, my brother's son, had the right idea of driving me away all those centuries ago."

The door opened as Ping came in. "I'm supposed to check to see if anyone is feeling ill."

Trevor growled. "Go away. Haven't you people done enough?"

Ping backed away a little and raised his hands up. "Hey..Hey. I'm just following orders and I'm the medic around here. Just making sure everyone is ok."

[Delete](#)



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

"We're fine." Morgana assured Ping. "But if you could bring more toys for the ducklings, that would be nice. They haven't done anyone harm and don't deserve to be punished."

She frowned at Trevor. "I will help you get your soul back. Malicia is just being stubborn. She's always been an avid soul collector; she took a keen interest when we were children and over the years her... collection methods became less and less ethical. I used to lecture her about it all the time, and she'd just roll her eyes at me and tell me to stop being so serious. I'm very sorry she managed to get her claws into your soul. At least it's only half."

"Your nephew was wrong. He was just... afraid. But you can use your ability to do good things, Trevor. You're a good person at heart."

[Delete](#)



by **Malicia** 1 year ago

"Well it's time to stop worrying." Malicia wrapped an arm around his waist.

"Six's life is preserved, which means he's safe for now. You have more time to find a cure. It also doesn't look like you've become infected, which is a good sign. Perhaps some of you are immune."

Leaning forward she gave him an affectionate kiss on the cheek.

"And you have me here to help."

Not that she really had a choice in the matter since she was basically imprisoned until they dealt with the infection.

[Delete](#)



by **Trevor Mallard** 1 year ago

"I'll see what I can do. I'll be back in awhile to check again and bring them to you." Then Ping slipped out the door locking it behind them.

"My nephew was angry with me. I was away when my brother had grown ill and didn't make it through the winter. He blamed me for not being there when Gabriel needed me. I knew he wasn't feeling well before I left but he assured me that everything would be ok." Trevor sounded like he was on the verge of crying but he held it back. "I'm not leaving Drake. I don't want that to happen again."

[Delete](#)



by **Harou** 1 year ago

"I'm glad you're here. I don't think I can handle this alone much

longer." Harou kissed her back. "Perhaps we could just relax for now. I just want lay here and snooze for awhile. If they need us they can fetch us."

"You can join me if you wish." He smiles a bit.

[Delete](#)



by [Malicia](#) 1 year ago

"Lazing around in bed with a gorgeous drake? Now you're speaking my language..." She purred, cuddling up closer to him.

She had to admit, this was nice. Negs normally didn't share a bed with her and he was usually gone when she woke up anyway. Having a warm body next to her was rather pleasant. Oooh, they could even spoon! Just like couples do in the cheesy rom-coms she watched during her evenings off from crime-making.

[Delete](#)



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

"Oh Trevor..." Morgana's hand flew to her mouth in shock. "I'm so sorry... I didn't know..."

"It's not your fault." She added firmly. "It's a natural part of life... everyone dies eventually. Even the unnatural like us."

[Delete](#)



by [Harou](#) 1 year ago

"I thought you might see it that way." Harou kissed her again and settled down into the bed to relax. Of course cuddling her was rather difficult only having one limb but he did the best he could. He shut his eyes so he could go back to sleep. Maybe he would feel much better with more sleep.

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 1 year ago

"Not me." Trevor mutters. Sensing the tension in the room the youngest started crying again. "Oh dear. Shh..It's alright little one." He nuzzles the tiny duckling and holds him close. He chuckles a little. "I guess he doesn't want me to be sad. Clever little fellow."

Ping returned some time later with a box of toys and to check on them again. "That's all I could find. I hope they're ok. Everyone still feeling alright? Do you need any more food?"

"We're not feeling ill. But with so many mouths to feed we could use more food. Running low on baby food." Trevor noted since the ducklings had eaten a lot.

"Well, I can bring some more food then. Let me know if you need anything else." Then Ping left the room while making sure they were still locked in.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 1 year ago

Poor little ones. Short on food and entertainment. Perhaps they would like more bright lights? Flashing colours? Big noises?

They would get it, soon enough.

**BBBBBZZZZZZZZSSSTTTTTTTTTTTT!!**

An incandescent blue beam had blasted through from the surface and was cutting a path around the merry bunch. Any questions as to why were answered, mostly, when the severed section of the Network's headquarters – which included Harou's and the quarantined quarters – began levitating out of the very ground.

And straight upwards towards a gigantic, and oddly duck-face-shaped, airship hovering high above the city.

((OOC: This group is being blog-jacked! Everybody to [Part II](#))).