

RP: The Fearsome Forum

Published by: [Negaduck](#) on 29th Oct 2014 | View all blogs by [Negaduck](#)

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For the Fearsome Five/Four.. at this point.

Why didn't the powerful criminal wear a watch?

Because he had smashed it against the wall in frustration very time he tried wrangling the other powerful criminals of St Canard together.

Honestly, it was like herding mutant, liquidified squirrels. But with their.. unique minds.. instilling a sense of timeliness was a bit hit and miss.

Even if he was more 'hit' than 'miss'.

"One more minute..." Negaduck growled, the table beginning to show signs of his growing impatience. "I'll give them one more minute..."

They did value their lives after all, didn't they?

Comments

10 Comments



by [Megavolt](#) 8 months ago

"Made it!" he huffed, bending over with his hands on his knees. "Huuurgh..." running was not his forte. But neither was having a chainsaw shoved into his gut.

He walked to the table, looking for a seat, and noticing he was the first one here....

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by [Bushroot & The Liquidator](#) 8 months ago

"In need of a pick-me-up? Looking for a devilishly good time? Well, look no further than the Fearsome Five! With a one-hundred percent guarantee on evil-doery, you'll never be disappointed!"

That was the Liquidator, of course. He oozed into the room and took a seat opposite Megavolt (best to keep a distance, for

everyone's sake). Bushroot followed, much slower, and clearly the more ambivalent of the two. The plant-duck hunched his shoulders tightly as he glanced around warily, before taking a seat next to Liquidator -- on the far side, away from Negaduck.

He gave a nervous wave to Megavolt, but avoided Negaduck's steady glare. Even after all this time, the psychotic mallard gave him the chills...

It had been ages since the Five had gotten together, and for awhile Bushroot thought that maybe, just maybe, he finally crawled out from under Negaduck's thumb. Negs had been busy pulling crimes with that Malicia woman for awhile now, and Bushroot had hoped --prayed even-- that she'd replace any need for the mutant plant-duck's powers.

Sigh, it's true what they say then: Nobody ever really escapes Negaduck.

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by **Negaduck** 8 months ago

Meltdown narrowly avoided, it was finally time to begin.

Finally time to explain why he had brought them all together. Time to get back to their nefarious activities, to get away from all drama of demons and ducklings, and remind every single citizen exactly how 'Fearsome' they could be.

"... Where the hell is Quackerjack?!"

So much for meltdown avoiding.

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by **Megavolt** 8 months ago

"I... uh... couldn't find him..." Megavolt shifted uncomfortably in his chair. He had looked everywhere he could think of to locate the toymaker, but had come up with no luck.

He looked nervously to Negaduck, and then to his cohorts across the table. What could any of them do? Quackerjack wasn't exactly right in the head, so his whereabouts were likely just as odd and

unexplainable as the toymaker himself.

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by **Bushroot & The Liquidator** 8 months ago

"Come to think of it... I haven't heard a peep or a chuckle from Quackerjack in a really long time." Bushroot murmured thoughtfully. "I don't think he's pulled any solo crimes for awhile, either. Maybe something happened to him?"

A questioning glance at Negaduck, as if to ask: Maybe you 'dealt' with him and forgot about it?

"Nine out of ten cops agree that you can't have 'Fearsome Five' without the Five!" Liquidator burbled.

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by **QuackerJack** 6 months ago

There was a sound of sudden cackling laughter and what could've also been a sound of party favors going off, when QuackerJack finally arrived. He leapt through the open window of the nearest room and finally landed with the rest of the group – his smile never once fading or leaving his face. The clown toymaker was back, and back in business to boot! Why, it was almost as if QuackerJack hadn't left at all!

"Heya heyaa!" QJ said happily, spreading his arms out, "Here I am at long last, fellas! And not a moment too soon! Didja miss meeeeeee? HehehehahahahahaHAA!"

Within seconds he felt like diving on in and giving the rest of the group one big hug. It had been too long! How long was anyone's guess, but that didn't matter right now, he was here! QuackerJack snuck in present and accounted for – looking around the room like an anxious puppy free from the pet store.

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by **Negaduck** 6 months ago

Trust Quackerjack to mind a way to make the boss even madder.

Hugs?! What was he thinking?!

Well there was a question that answered itself.

Anyway, the resulting get-it-off-me-or-kill-it dance befitting a spider dropped on one's head did little to deter the tornado of overly enthusiastic toy maker, leaving Negaduck to settle for simply squirming out of reach.

"URGGH." A corner to pace and/or throw a minor fit. "It TOUCHED me."

On the plus side, the boys would have a moment to enjoy their reunion before someone resumed their iron grip over the proceedings again.

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by **Megavolt** 6 months ago

Megavolt seethed, pulling against Quackerjack's hug. What was wrong with this guy?

He pointed a finger at the toymaker and sent a decent sized shock through him. Enough to stun him so that Megavolt could squirm free. "Way to go Quacks. Not even here two minutes and you nearly squeeze the life out of everyone."

Grumbling, he went back to his seat. Well, at least everyone was here now.

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by **QuackerJack** 6 months ago

QuackerJack blushed deeply, and looked sheepishly at Megavolt.

"D'awww, but I missed ya, volty!" playfully teased the toymaker, leaning in. "Lemme tell ya, there was traffic – but before then was an extended stay in the prison! And don't get me started on that one! HehehHAHAHA! Oooohhieeeee!" He went back into a cackling laughter and slapped his knees, settling down after realizing that his excuse probably wouldn't have sat well with everyone else.

Calming down after returning a smile back at Megavolt, he took a deep breath and sighed. "I'm out on good behavior! But that's besides the point-- How's my pals doin'? Hehehehe, I would've written to ya but they were afraid on what I'd do with the pencils!... Er, well, anything they've given me anyhow, HAHA!"

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by **Bushroot & The Liquidator** 6 months ago

Liquidator, naturally, went straight through Quackerjack's hug and splashed onto the other side. One of the advantages to being a non-solid being: No unwanted hugs from crazed teammates!

Bushroot didn't seem to mind, however. "Nice to see you too, Quacky..." Understandably a bit nervous, given QJ's penchant for busting out the practical jokes. He wasn't falling for the wind-up chattering teeth trick this time!

Taking his place at the table again, Bushroot straightened himself out and tried his best to direct his attention to their currently-pacing leader. He wanted to bring up the question the others must have been thinking: Why had Negaduck called them here?