



Livin' With The Lords

Darkwing Duck (Cartoon 1991) · Not Rated · 2707 words

by Arukir

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Livin' With The Lords

Fandom: Darkwing Duck (Cartoon 1991) Rating: Not Rated Category: Gen

Warnings: Creator chose not to add warnings

Relationships: Nega-Launchpad/Negaduck (Disney)

Characters: Negaduck (Disney), Nega-Launchpad (Disney), Nega-Gosalyn (Disney), Nega-Honker Muddlefoot, Nega-Tank (Disney)

Tags: Nega-Gosalyn goes by Lynn and has the last name Lord, Nega-Launchpad is nicknamed Crasher or Crash for even shorter, Nega-Honker goes by Speck, Nega-Tank goes by Tankard, Negaversians have sharp teeth though I'm not actually sure that was mentioned in this particular fic, sorta good dad Negaduck, Crasher tries, but they're both psychopaths so...

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Incorrect Quotes with Lord-McQuack family!

Warning: there is a LOT of cursing in this one.

And that's all for this one, folks! I have one more fic planned in this series, for miscellaneous quotes, but I'm unsure when that's going to be ready.

Here's a question: How many of you realized that this fic is a mirror of 537 Avian Way, the first fic in the series? Even the chapter names are identical! ;)

Hope you enjoyed ☺

Chapter 1: Inspiration

Negaduck: Here is my wall of inspirational people.

Lynn: Is it all just pictures of you?

Negaduck: Who else is there to be inspired by?

Chapter 2: Sneeze

Lynn: [sneezes]

Crasher: Oh my Goddess, are ya alright? Do we need to go to the hospital?! Do ya want some soup? A blanket? How about a lullaby–

Literally anyone else: [sneezes]

Crasher: Shut the cluck up or yer face and my fist are going to have a very unpleasant rendezvous.

Chapter 3: Halloween

Lynn: Trick-or-treat!

Lady: Oh, what a cute little fairy. Here you go sweetie, two pieces for such a great costume.

Lynn: If it isn't too much of an inconvenience, could I have more?

Lady: I'm sorry, bu—

Negaduck, brandishing his chainsaw: She said *more*.

Chapter 4: Shortly After Being Adopted

Lynn, dashing into the room: WHY AREN'T THE DISHES IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER?!

Negaduck: ...*what the cluck does that even mean?!*

Chapter 5: Time

Lynn: If Papa says he'll be ready in five minutes, he will be.

Lynn: It's rude to bother him every fifteen minutes about it.

Crasher: Ya do hear yerself, right? Like, ya know how sarcastic that actually is?

Lynn, overly cheerfully: I'm sorry, but I haven't the faintest clue what you mean.
[bats eyelashes innocently before grinning evilly]

Crasher: ...

Crasher: Boss, *our daughter's scaring me again!*

Chapter 6: Crossover!

Gosalyn: You disgust me.

Lynn, eating a KitKat with a knife and fork: I realize this and I'm sorry. [keeps eating exactly the same way while smirking]

Chapter 7: First Meeting

Negaduck: Y're an idiot.

Crasher: Aw, ya think y're the first person to say that to me? Cute.

Negaduck: I can and will maim you.

Crasher, chuckling: I bet ya could. Yer point?

Negaduck: ...

Negaduck: I don't entirely hate you. That's a new feeling for me, so tread lightly.

Crasher: Cluck off, we beatin' on Bulba or what?

Negaduck, panicking: The feeling of not-hate is growing! It *burns*!

Chapter 8: Guilty As Charged

Negaduck, disappointed: The only thing my daughter is guilty of is being adorable.

Cop: And assault with a deadly weapon!

Negaduck, hopefully: Wait, seriously?

Chapter 9: Good Morning

Lynn: Good morning. As you begin your day, remember that violence is always an option and often the answer.

Negaduck: ...

Negaduck: Please, Sweetheart, go back to bed. We can [yawns] maim someone after the sun's up, I promise.

Chapter 10: Cuddle

Negaduck: Kid... y've been cuddling with me for over an hour now.

Lynn: [muffled] Mm hmmm :)

Negaduck: ...

Negaduck: Cluck. I should be annoyed, but you're adorable.

Chapter 11: Questions And Answers

Lynn: Remember everyone, violence is never the answer.

Speck: Since when?

Lynn: Violence is the question.

Negaduck: And the answer is yes!

Crasher: I love this family.

Chapter 12: Two Large Fries

Negaduck: What's wrong with ya?

Crasher: I ordered two large fries!

Crasher: [dumps fries onto table]

Crasher: But all they did was give me a MILLION CLUCKING LITTLE ONES!

Negaduck: [spends 0.2 seconds calculating his response]

Negaduck: How dare they try to scam us? Let's go rob them and show them who's boss.

Crasher: [gleefully runs off to grab his missile launcher]

Negaduck: [chuckles fondly]

Negaduck, eyes wide: Oh shit, I'm in too deep...

Chapter 13: The Pros And Cons Of Dracula's Lifestyle

Negaduck: Dracula had it right; sleep all day, live alone in a castle, and explode into a thousand bats to get out of social situations.

Lynn: And he had a really neat cape, just like you!

Negaduck: I guess my cape is pretty neat...

Negaduck: I mean, uh, *dramatic* capes are just a sign of a conquering ruler.

Lynn: Dracula was just like you!

Crasher: 'Cept he didn't have a chainsaw, so Negs is way cooler.

Lynn, nodding seriously: Hmm, fair point.

Negaduck: ...

Negaduck, definitely not touched: Okay, okay, so maybe ol' drac got that second point a little wrong.

Chapter 14: Stop Sign

Butterfly guy meme: Is this flirting?

Negaduck, in the Ratcrusher's sidecar: Hey, Crash? Ya just drove through a stop sign without stopping.

Crasher, steering the Ratcrusher: [pulls out missile launcher and shoots stop sign without looking]

Crasher: No I didn't.

Negaduck: You are the worst kind of person. And my kind of guy! [cackles]

Negaduck, pointing excitedly: Uh-oh, looks like we're about to pass another sign.

Crasher: [shoots it too]

Crasher, smirking: Sign? What sign? I don't see no sign.

Negaduck, grinning: Huh, me neither; must've been a trick of the— ooh, *there's another one!*

Chapter 15: Happy And You Know It

Tankard: Lord Negaduck doesn't look very happy...

Lynn: That's his happy. He's just a grumpypuss.

Crasher: Careful, kid; complimenting people this early in the morning ain't good for ya.

Chapter 16: Luck And Shredded Cheese

Lynn: May luck (and this picture of Tankard eating shredded cheese at 3 in the morning) be with you.

Speck: I... Okay? Thanks?

Lynn, sweetly: Crush your opponents beneath you. Remember to have no mercy!
[smiles brightly]

Speck, shaking his head and chuckling: Ya got it, girl!

Chapter 17: Oblivious

Lynn: Oh, how horrible!

Crasher: Downright terrible, kid!

Lynn: Maybe we should stop watching the news and focus on more positive things instead. Like fixing my toy guillotine, if it wouldn't be too big of a bother for you.

Crasher: What? No, I wasn't talking about the clucking TV, I was talking about Negaduck!

Lynn: You and Papa are having issues? Oh no!

Crasher: It's just like, I can't get him out of my head and every time I look at him I have this pain in my chest, and I just know it's his fault, that whiny little bitch!

Lynn: Crash... You and Papa have lived together for years, right?

Crasher: Yeah, so?

Lynn: And you both take care of me.

Crasher: 'Course we do!

Lynn: And you go out to do things together all the time. Make each other laugh. Bandage each other's injuries...

Crasher: D'ya have a point to this, brat, or are ya just talking for the sake of it?

Lynn: ...

Lynn, grinning: Just that it is most definitely Papa's fault and you should tell him so. Immediately.

—later—

Crasher: LIVING WITH YOU MAKES ME SICK!

Crasher: [slams door shut as he leaves the room]

Negaduck, just returning home: What the cluck's wrong with him?

Lynn: He just likes you too much, Papa.

Negaduck, snorting: Yeah, sure kiddo.

Lynn, in her head: This has the potential to entertain me and the boys for weeks...
Provided I fan the flames just right.

Lynn: [giggles melodically]

Chapter 18: Hug

Negaduck: Given the circumstances, I will let ya hug me for four to five seconds.

Crasher: Forty-five seconds?!?

Negaduck: No! I said four TO five seconds!

Crasher: [crushes him in a bear hug]

Lynn, jumping into Negaduck's arms and joining the hug: Too late.

Negaduck: I have maimed people for much less than this.

Lynn and Crasher: That's what we love about you!

Negaduck: ...

Negaduck, trying very hard to growl his smile away: Okay, okay, just stop it with the sappy stuff already!

Chapter 19: What If The Muddlefoot Bros Were A Bit More Of A Team?

Lynn: You are, of course, wondering why it is that I have brought you here tonight.

Tankard: Actually, after all these years, we just sort of go with it.

Speck: [nods in agreement]

Speck: So we wreckin' somethin' or not?

Lynn: Oh, Specky!

Lynn: Of course we are. Please get the plans from my bag, Tankard.

Tankard: Already on it.

Lynn: Aw, you're so sweet! Thank you so much!

Lynn: Anyways, there's a new park blocking my target practice, so we're going to do a teeny-tiny bit of redecorating. Don't forget your missile launcher, Specky!

Chapter 20: Bullying Prevention Day at school

Candy-coated blackmail is a speciality of Lynn's. Gosalyn prefers a simple fist to the face.

Teacher: Lynn, what would you do if one of your classmates viciously teased you again and again?

Lynn: Oh, that's easy, Miss. I'd take a pencil out of my pencil case—

Teacher: To write something to your teacher?

Lynn, distressed: Oh no, I'd hate to get someone in trouble!

Lynn: I'd write the bully a letter telling them how I feel and asking them to please stop. I'd try to find out why they're hurting enough to be such a meaniepants in the first place, and offer to talk to them about it.

Teacher: Oh, how sweet!

Speck: [snorts]

Almost everyone else in class, internally because they aren't that brave: Sweetly-worded? Yes. Deranged? Also yes.

Chapter 21: 'Fight Me' Is One Of My Favorite Phrases, Weirdly Enough, Despite The Fact I Almost Never Actually Say It

Speck, to a gang of full-grown brutes: FIGHT ME!

Lynn, standing behind him and holding a knife: [smiles sweetly and shakes her head]

Gang: ...

Gang: [runs]

Speck: Yeah, ya better run, cowards! Fear me!

Chapter 22: Being Tall, Curse Or Blessing?

Tankard: What's it like being tall?

Lynn: Is it hard?

Speck: Do ya bang yer head on doorframes a lot?

Crasher: We live in constant amusement from the short ones who, in my experience, will climb four chairs; two boxes; a small coffee table; and six oddly placed stools to get what they want.

Negaduck, in background: Crash, get yer tail in here and grab– wait, nevermind, I got it!

Crasher, chuckling: It's a lot of fun.

[loud CRASH in background]

Chapter 23: Find Someone Who Meets Your Standards, No Matter How High (Or Low)

Negaduck: I have very high standards, ya know.

Crasher: [is both blindly loyal and unflinchingly rude]

Negaduck: Apparently not as high as I thought, since y're meeting all of them.

Chapter 24: Grounded

Crasher: Alright kid, that's it, y're grounded! I found a rap album hiding under yer bed and it was the clean version. I didn't raise ya to be such a wimp!

Speck: I'm not even yer kid...

Crasher: Of course ya clucking are, now go back to yer house and stay in yer room until dinnertime! And tell yer brother we're having casserole, would ya?

Speck: ...okay.

Chapter 25: Breathe, Just Breathe

Negaduck's bad at comfort...

Lynn: Breathe, Crash, just breathe.

Crasher: I've done nothing with my life! I'm a failure!

Negaduck, patting Crasher's back: Awww, that never bothered ya before.

Chapter 26: Best Friends

Negaduck: Crash, y're my best friend.

Crasher: Best friend? BEST friend?! Bitch, I'm yer only friend.

Crasher: I'M THE ONLY ONE CAPABLE OF TOLERATING YER PSYCHOTIC ASS!

Chapter 27: Hug Part 2

Negaduck: What are ya *doing*??

Lynn, hugging him: Showing affection!

Negaduck: How disgustingly cutesy.

Negaduck: ...do it again.

Chapter 28: Special Guest Appearance!

Lynn, gesturing to the Fearsome Four: Are these friends of yours, Papa?

Negaduck: Kind of? Not exactly. More like they're in my life and there's nothing I can really do about it.

Lynn, sweetly: So why haven't you horribly maimed them yet?

Negaduck: Well, I–

Negaduck: [can't think of an answer]

Fearsome Four, dancing in a circle: He likes us! He likes us! He really, really likes us!

Chapter 29: Theft

Negaduck: Lynn, have ya seen my jacket? All of my clothes keep disappearing for some reason...

Lynn, sewing doll dresses with strips of yellow cloth: Spooky.

Chapter 30: Very Confusing

Lynn, cheerfully: You are a dangerous and reckless individual, in strong need of guidance. Follow me and be successful. Don't and I'm afraid you'll regret it forever. [smiles brightly]

Speck: Y're saying vaguely threatening and insulting things in a sweet tone again, girl. It's very confusing...

Chapter 31: Kiss

Lynn: Crash, how do you know how to kiss? Like, who teaches you??

Crasher, panicking: Uhhh...

Crasher: I don't have time for these sorts of questions, brat. Go ask yer dad.

Lynn: Papa, how do people learn how to kiss?

Negaduck, also panicking but thinking faster than Crasher: It's a class. Ya sign up for a class and they teach ya and ya can't kiss before then.

Lynn: Oh.

Lynn: Can I sign up?

Negaduck: No.

Lynn: Why not?

Negaduck: There's an age limit. Y're too young.

Lynn: Well how old do I have to be, then?

Negaduck: Thirty.

Chapter 32: Summons

The demon Crasher summoned, standing amidst the destroyed kitchen: How? How were you able to summon me?!

Crasher, cocking a gun: I don't know, but ya better as shell get unsummoned real fast!

Chapter 33: Mess

Negaduck: WHOEVER CAUSED THIS MESS IS GOING TO–

Lynn: It was me.

Negaduck: –be forgiven immediately.

Crasher: 'Cause everyone deserves a second chance?

Negaduck: No, ya numbskull, it's because I value *being in one piece*.

Lynn, giggling sweetly: Aw, you're so smart, Papa!

Chapter 34: Secret

Aaaaand this is how a kidnapping turned into an adoption, folks!

Negaduck: Tell me yer secrets, Waddlemeyer!

Lynn: I still sleep with the blanket I had as a baby.

Negaduck: That's not what I–

Lynn, with a sweet voice: I use it as a gag when taking people's pets hostage.

Negaduck: ...

Negaduck: There's no punchline 'cause it's not a joke, is it?

Lynn, cheerfully: No-pe.

Chapter 35: States And Synonyms

Speck: Hey nerd, what state do we live in again?

Tankard: I don't know about you, but I live in a state of constant anxiety.

Chapter 36: Knife

Lynn gives up on the language thing eventually 😊
Negaduck having parental instincts and not knowing how to handle that is one of those little things that makes me happy 😊

Lynn: A present? For me? Why Crash, you shouldn't have!

Crasher: No problem, brat. Go on, open it.

Lynn, neatly undoing the wrapping paper: ...Is this a steak knife?

Crasher, cheerful: Yep! What d'ya think? I made sure ta get one with a pink handle, special for ya.

Lynn: Thanks, Crasher. I, uh... Love it.

Negaduck, watching: Ain't she a little young for a knife like that?

Crasher: Nah, boss — a kid's gotta have a way to defend herself, right? 'specially the kid of Lord Negaduck himself, huh?

Negaduck: Right...

Lynn: [doesn't actually have much experience with knives because she's nine, and almost cuts herself with the very large, very sharp blade]

Negaduck: [immediately snatches the knife away from her]

Crasher: Hey, what gives?

Negaduck: The kid's getting a pocket knife and some mace. If I see a knife this big in the house again, somebody's getting shot and it ain't gonna be me.

Crasher, confused: Alright, whatever ya say, boss.

Lynn: [smiles at Negaduck]

Negaduck: What d'ya want now?

Lynn: Oh, nothing, Papa. [giggles] It's just nice to see that you really do care.

Negaduck: I... I do not...

Negaduck: ...shut up, brat.

Lynn: Love you too!

Negaduck, head in his hands: [groans] Ya try to raise 'em all proper and cruel, and then they go and say shit like that.

Lynn, stern: Language, Papa.

Negaduck: ...sorry.

Chapter 37: Surprise!

Lynn: Surprise! You're having a baby!

Crasher & Negaduck: What???

Lynn: [pulls out adoption papers] It's me!

Chapter 38: Late Night Thoughts

Crasher, poking Negaduck: Negs. Negs. Boss.

Negaduck, half-asleep: *What.*

Crasher: Money is like president trading cards.

Negaduck: ...

Negaduck: Shut up and let me sleep.

Chapter 39: Threat Level: Gosling

Crasher: Hey brat, have ya seen that photographer jerk?

Lynn: I'm ever so sorry, but I'm afraid I haven't.

Lynn: Do you know where I might find a hammer by any chance?

Crasher, confused: What? Why d'ya want it?

Lynn, grabbing a large hammer out of a drawer: No reason, Crasher, just cute girl things!

Chapter 40: Burning Bridges

Lynn: Happy Scorpio season. If you have to burn a bridge, do it safely!

Crasher: With napalm.

Chapter 41: Denial Of Affection

Negaduck: Yer existence is confusing.

Crasher: How so?

Negaduck: Yer presence is annoying, but the thought of anything bad happening to ya upsets me.

Crasher: Aw, I love ya too, boss.

Negaduck: I, I did NOT SAY THAT!

Crasher, chuckling: Sure ya didn't, Negs.

Negaduck: I DIDN'T!

Crasher, smirking: Of course not, ya would never.

Negaduck: Well, I wouldn't.

Crasher: Uh-huh. Sure.

Negaduck: ...Stop that!

Crasher: Stop what?

Negaduck: Stop agreeing with me in a condescending, sarcastic way that actually means ya disagree with me!

Crasher: I have no idea what y're talking about, Negs.

Negaduck: STOP IT!

Crasher: First ya want me to stop *agreein'* with ya, now y're angry I *disagreed* with ya.

Crasher, shaking his head: There's just no pleasin' ya sometimes.

Negaduck: ...[facepalms]

Chapter 42: Price

Crasher: Boss, ya free today?

Negaduck: No, I'm clucking expensive every day, idiot.

Crasher: I need yer help ta spread some random chaos and destruction.

Lynn: Hey, you met Papa's price!

Negaduck, offended: I, that— *I am not that cheap!*

Crasher: The kid's not wrong, though. Ya kinda are.

Negaduck: ...

Negaduck, sighing: Yeah, yeah, whatever. Let's just get a move on, alright?
[cackles] The city's not gonna blow itself up, after all!

Negaduck: Not unless Morg comes back to town, anyways...

— end of "Livin' With The Lords" —