

Harley's new pudding.

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(Sequel to Harley's barking mad revenge)

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Chapter 1 - Harley's new pudding, An awful nightmare.	2
Chapter 2 - Harley's new pudding, Not what it seems.	5
Chapter 3 - Harley's new pudding, the end of a reign of terror.	9
Chapter 4 - Harley's new pudding, lunch time.	16
Chapter 5 - Harley's new pudding, time for more training	18
Chapter 6 - Harley's new pudding, bath time for Joker.	21

1 - Harley's new pudding, An awful nightmare.

I

(Harley's barking crazy revenge takes an unexpected turn)

(One week later)

Harley Quinn could not believe her eyes.

Joker was completely human again
and staring her down

But he wasn't as normal
as he seemed to be.

Joker was barely considered normal
by human standards anyway.

he soon opened his red lipped mouth
showing his blunt human ones were replaced by big sharp canine teeth.

Harley covered her face for a moment
with her hands, not wanting to see them.

Joker closed his eyes, when he opened them again
they were deep brown like a dogs
with a shiny glowing orb in the center
of his pupils.

This gave his already inhumane eyes
a rather demonic look.

Harley gulped.

When she tried to hopelessly reason with him
all he did was snarl at her
like a wild beast.

And Joker just kept

on changing.

A long thick furry muzzle next broke from out of his skin and not just that it tore right out through the flesh of his face, throwing blood and flesh everywhere.

Harley likened this gruesome detail to something out of a David Cronenberg film.

Sharp hooked talon like claws burst from his white gloved hands tearing the fabric on them right apart, the exact same thing happened with his shoes socks, and feet.

Very soon
Joker was an ugly hideous hybrid of clown and dog,
with nothing more in his head than the intent to rip people apart
rather than use one of his comical circus trick weapons.

"Mister J.. Wha-what's happened to you?
your-your a monster",

The white furred monstrosity glowered at Harley
baring his giant yellow fangs.

He dropped to all fours and
leapt straight at her

Joker dog went for her throat with them, poised to
rip it from out of her neck that was throbbing rhythmically
from her pulsing loud heartbeat.

"Please pudding..".

Harley let out a blood curdling screech as she was being torn limb from limb
while still shrieking in the manner of a wild prey animal mingled together
with the bloodthirsty sounds of Joker's growling
and his gnashing teeth.

Even as her body's organs were shutting down
from severe blood loss
and as she lay there in a huge red pool of her
own gooey sticky viscera

Harley tried one last attempt to reach out to her pudding
inside that mindless killing machine.

"Please.. pudding don't do this, I didn't mean to turn you into a normal dog earlier before,"

Of course Joker didn't say a word having the vocal cords of a canine now.

Harley let out one last dying breath, her head gently slumping to the side when her eyes closed for the last time, she looked unusually peaceful, despite the fact that she was missing her arms and one of her legs and was covered in deep long gashes, one of which almost made her look like she had been split in two.

Joker looked down at her mutilated form with no hint of remorse or pity, he tilted up his head to the sky and started howling out his triumph.

Hearing the dreadful long sound echoing through her mind Harley Quinn bolted up screaming at the top of her lungs before panting heavily looking around with worry, she blew a long sigh of relief seeing that it was nothing more than just another dreadful nightmare.

She turned over onto the other side of her pillow, trying to get more comfortable only to find herself nose to nose with a smiling Joker who was his former self again.. Or was he?.

2 - Harley's new pudding, Not what it seems.

She brung her mouth open and screamed
that dreadful cacophony of a shriek again.

Which to her complete shock and surprise
Must've startled what she thought was the former
evil clown prince of crime lusting for sweet payback.

Joker only back peddled away from her to the end of the bed
whimpering softly as if she had actually frightened him
with that scream.

Harley was confused and then annoyed at this innocent looking behaviour
what kind of game was he playing with her now that he was human again
and when would he get his revenge and stop acting as if he was still her dog?.

Harley straightened herself up
and glared at him.

"Well what are ya waiting for, aren't you going to kill me for turning you into a mutt?".

Joker looked at her and hung his head, not liking her tone of voice.

"I'm not falling for it Mister J I know how good you are at pretending
so stop being like a dog", she said gritting her teeth.

Joker saw this as a threat and
growled lowly showing her his own teeth.

Harley placed her palm on her face, he was good at this but she wouldn't let her guard down, Harley
knew the moment she turned her back he would be on her within seconds, likely holding a knife to her
throat.

Harley wanted to go back to sleep but she didn't dare now that Joker was human again
and sitting on her bed baring his teeth, likely pretending he was still a dog
to lure her into a false sense of security.

She slowly got out from under the covers
and hopped off her bed.

she walked out the room,
keeping her eyes on Joker the whole time.

Joker stayed on the bed, keeping his own beady green eyes on her too for some reason before laying down curling up exactly the way a dog or wolf would before sleeping.

Harley groaned at the fact that the Joker known for having at least some sense of dignity was perfectly fine now with being as naked as a newborn baby.

She left the room shutting the door mumbling things to herself about Joker and his suspicious behaviour.

"Any moment now he's going to rush at that door, screaming my name like he always does, open it and finally kill me for what I did to him I just know it".

Harley whimpered in preparation for that moment.

It never happened however.

A little while later Harley was begrudgingly making breakfast for herself and Joker as he wasn't feeding himself, she hated his guts but even she had standards and didn't want him to starve.

After she finished off her bowl of Cheerios and milk she made her way to the bedroom where Joker was still.

She had his favourite morning meal which was a plate of scrambled eggs and sausages.

Jokers nostrils wiggled when he got a whiff of the food.

"Humph!, if he wants to be a dog so be it, but I'll never treat him like one".

Harley reached the room.

She opened the door just a crack. seeing that Joker was still sleeping in the same position all curled up and looking as harmless as a child sleeping.

She rolled her eyes.

"Humph!, if he wants to be a dog so be it, but I'll never treat him like one".

"I don't care how cute or innocent he looks",
Harley scoffed to herself.

She opened the door to the room fully
with a tight lipped expression
and went over to the bed.

Joker snored and
yelped in his sleep.

Harley thumped her fist on the
bed's surface 3 times.

"Hey stupid it's time for breakfast".

Joker shot
open his eyes.

Harley placed the plate near him
and stood well back.

Joker let out a big yawn, stretching his tongue out of his mouth and showing his front teeth
as he made an odd sound and smacked his lips twice.

Harley briefly thought for a moment that him doing that was kind of cute
before dismissing that.

She took a deep breath, as Joker looked up at her
not seeing the plate in front of him.

Harley cleared her throat awkwardly, "there's um breakfast there for you".

She pointed at the food
directing him to it.

Upon seeing it
Joker bent down and took two sniffs of the meal in front of him
before looking up again at Harley

Was he silently asking her
if he could eat it?.

"Yes you can have it", Harley said through clenched teeth.

Joker gave the food a quick taste test with his tongue before he dived into the plate,
not with his hands like he should
but with his mouth like a wild starving animal.

He wolfed down the scrambled eggs and sausages fast.

they were gone
from the plate in 19 seconds.

Joker then started licking the ceramic dish all over till it was clean
He pulled his head up to look at her, his tongue going up and around his messy face
that was stained yellow with egg yolk now.

"I can't believe this", Harley said to herself on what she witnessed.
She took the plate from in front of Joker who was now hanging his tongue out and panting, if he still had
a tail he would be without a doubt wagging it.

Everything was
so clear to Harley now.

" I think you still have
the mind of a.. dog".

3 - Harley's new pudding, the end of a reign of terror.

Harley Quinn sat on the edge of her bed with her hands on her face next to Joker who was human again.. but only on a psychical scale, mentally he was still very much a dog.

"This has to be another nightmare", Harley said glancing at the Joker who was now trying to lay his head on her lap like any faithful dog would do.

"please.. don't do that", Harley gently pushed him off because she wasn't in the mood.

Joker whined and backed off away from her.

Harley looked over at him somewhat sadly then.

"Look I know you can't probably understand me any more but it's all my fault Mister J.. I never should have turned you into a canine I just wanted the mistreatment to stop".

Jokers simple canine mind could sense things a human mind wouldn't which was that his master was sad.

He pushed her hand up with his nose and sat on her lap again with his head on his hands.

Harley looked down at him again a tiny smile grew on her face.

She without reluctance placed her hand on his back and rubbed it back and forth.

"It's not going to be fun having to train you to walk, talk and or wear clothes again pudding but what choice do I have?".

Arf, said Joker before rolling over, exposing his White tummy to her.

"You want me to rub your belly for ya?", she asked softly.

Joker gave her puppy dog eyes in response.

"Okay then", Harley then started stroking him there like he wanted.

Of all the things she had done with Joker in her life this was one of the strangest.

After that session of affection Joker wanted to give some to Harley himself.

He righted himself up again planting his feet on the bed and edged towards Harley's face, his tongue was starting to poke out from behind his red lips.

Harley knew exactly what he was going to do to her and held her hands in front of him to block him.

"No no licking no Mister J I haven't even had a shower yet," Joker didn't listen, he just pushed his way right through her hand shield.

"No no please ewww gosh stop that tickles heh heh".

Harley's face was getting coated in saliva.

"I'm going to need about 30 baby wipes after this," she chuckled.

Very soon she left the bed to head to the bathroom, Joker was showing never seen before loyalty, he trailed right at her feet behind her.

Using a wash cloth, Harley washed the human slobber off of her face and started her planning to train Joker to talk again, even though it would not be an easy task.

She went out into the lounge room after that with a happily panting Joker still clinging to her side.

A few seconds later and she was sitting on the couch with him.

"Okay Joker now the time has come where I teach you to speak again".

"First we are going to learn to say hello,

now listen closely to me okay", Harley said.

Joker scratched at his ear
and looked at her intently.

"Can you say He-"

Rarrf, Joker replied back.

Harley gave a sigh
but reminded herself to be patient.

She would get her pudding talking again
even if it took a whole year.

She said this to him several times with
every answer being either Rarf or Arf.

"This is going to take a while".

Harley wouldn't give up
on him though.

"Come on Joker please say He-
just for me".

Joker soon caught on, knowing how much she
wanted him to make this unusual sound.

Rar- Reh- Rrrreeh.

Harley grew hopeful
hearing his attempts.

"Come on I know you can do it pudding, just replace the R with H
it's a piece of cake."

Joker cocked his head
to the side, "Hhheell".

"Wow your learning fast", Harley said with surprise and delight
ignoring the fact that what he produced sounded like hell.

Something in Joker's
canine like brain then flipped an internal switch.

"Heellloooo", he drawled.

"Oh my gosh.. you did it pudding
you learned to say hello!".

Harley felt like
crying tears of joy.

"Hello Hello Hello", Joker barked out excitedly, his non existent tail thumping.

"If you can learn to say hello
you can learn other words too".

Joker looked at her, his tongue hanging out of the side of his
mouth and his brows raised.

Harley then made a commitment and that was to teach Joker
at least 4 new words each day.

An hour later after some more speech training
Joker could now say very clearly the words Hello, Harley and Help and his own name.

Harley decided it was now
the time to give him a big test to see
how far he could talk.

She pointed to herself.

"Now Joker, what is my name?".

Joker looked at her silently for a moment
before speaking.

'Rrrrarly.. Harley", he said semi brightly.

"Yes that is correct Joker,
my name is Harley, jeez for someone with a dogs mind you sure are a smart cookie ".

Joker stared at her blankly like
a dog who had just heard something odd, eliciting a giggle from her.

"Now can you tell me
what your name is".

"Harley, Arf", Joker gently
barked joyfully.

"Noooo silly, your name is Joker".

"Joke-joker?".

Harley gave him a nod as if to say that is correct before looking at his bare body.

"Stay put I'll be right back'.

Harley got up and left the room for a moment.

When she came back

she was holding up one of his purple suits ready to place it bottom first down and over his head.

Joker scuttled to the end of the couch ready to leap off of it, there was no way he would let her put that on him.

If he still had pointed ears he would've flopped them right back.

Harley could see that he wasn't going to cooperate but she stayed firm with him.

"Come on Joker you need your clothes on, I can't have ya running around like this with nothing on".

Joker shook his head and whined and moaned

slumping his head on the couch's arm rest, having a sort of doggie tantrum.

"Rooooowww".

Harley stifled a giggle at that.

It was after all pretty funny to see.

"Now now don't give me that puppy act if you don't let me put your clothes on-" Harley had a great idea then.

"You won't get a treat".

Joker's head

perked up hearing the magical word.

Now was Harley's chance.

But she would have to be quick.

She snuck over behind the couch with the clothing held tight in her hands

When Joker was sitting up properly, completely oblivious to where Harley had gone off to.

without hesitation the
young blonde haired lady pounced.

She pulled the suit right over the top of Jokers head and grabbed his waist
to keep him from moving too much.

Poor Joker began to freak out seeing nothing
but the colour purple in front of his eyes and nose.

He barked yelped ,and snapped
trying to throw the suit off of his head in a panic
and attempting to break free of Harley's hold.

Harley pulled it down further
till his head was visible again.

His arms were still stuck unfortunately
because he had little intention and no knowledge
of how to pull them out through the sleeves.

Harley helped him without that luckily.

"Hmm you now definitely
need some pants".

she looked down then, "and underwear as well".

Joker sat there, sniffing and pawing
at the purple suit he was now wearing.

When he decided he did not like
what he was wearing he tried
ripping it apart with his teeth.

Harley though
put a stop to that.

"Ack! No Joker no no leave it on", She went up to him and moved his head away from the suits fabric
which had teeth marks in it already.

Next up was getting pants on him
which would be far more difficult.

Joker just kicked them away
from his legs with a growl.

Harley felt
more annoyed now.

It was like dealing
with a stubborn child.

"Joker quit being a pain in the @\$\$".

It took a considerable amount of effort but Harley was filled
with determination and managed to get his pants and underwear on
in a span of 4 minutes.

"Phew finally done".

Jokers stomach started to rumble and gurgle.

Hearing that noise made Harley
realise that she had forgotten about something important.

"Oh crap It's past lunch time now".

Harley slapped her hand
to her forehead with an audible smack.

She looked at Jokers hungry face.

"Stay there pudding
I'll be back very soon".

4 - Harley's new pudding, lunch time.

Harley was peering her head into the refrigerator.

"Hmm pasta and veggies do seem nice for lunch".

She took out the left overs from last nights dinner and placed them in the microwave to heat up for two minutes.

Once it was ready to eat she went over to the couch where Joker was still and sat down.

He saw the delicious food in her hands and started drooling and pawing at her knee.

"Haarrley".

"You'll get your food after.. don't know what exactly I'm going to feed ya though".

Harley couldn't possibly imagine him eating dog food now that he was he had a human digestive system again

Joker smelt the air started looking over towards the kitchen.

"What is it?".

Harley looked in the direction he was facing.

There on the floor, in the corner of a wall was Jokers food bowl from when he was actually a dog.. and it was still full.

Harley turned to him and shrugged.

"Very well then, if you want to eat pet food I ain't stopping ya.

Joker stared at the food
dish hungrily.

"Just don't come crawling to me whining
and whimpering when you get a belly ache".

Joker jumped off
from the couch on all fours and he crawled to the food bowl.

Even with his baggy purple sleeves almost engulfing his hands
he didn't have much difficulty moving about in a canine manner.

His canid mind was adapting fast to its human form.

This meant he could probably still eat what dogs could
while suffering no ill effects.

Joker smelt the brown meaty slop in the bowl
before plunging his face in, eating it to his leisure.

Harley watched from far away
eating her own food with a knife and fork.

"Maybe mister J is better off staying like this", Harley said
to herself quietly.

She had already made up her mind
that she keep Joker as a dog minded human.

He seemed much happier
like this anyway.

Joker continued
to lap up the last of the dog chow.

It looked like he was really enjoying it
despite how disgusting it all seemed.

"I should give him some obedience training in a minute".

5 - Harley's new pudding, time for more training

Joker was soon finished
with eating his food.

Harley that see he would need
his face wiped clean with a wet cloth.

That was because he now had brown gravy
like stains all around his mouth and purple suit.

"Boy what a messy eater".

She was wondering if Joker
even needed to wear his suit.

He was going be nothing more then a pet now
and besides he did find it hard to
walk on all fours with it on.

Her mind was
made up.

(Whistle whistle) "Come here Mister J, I'll get that annoying old suit off for ya".

Joker came scampering over to Harley
and sat down on his rump.

Harley then proceeded to strip him of his suit, pants
and undergarments.

He was now completely stark naked again
save for his green and purple dog collar.

Joker seemed really happy
to finally be free of the clothing
that was too hot and stuffy on his body.

He showed his gratitude to
Harley with a friendly lick to the hand.

Harley giggled
and gave him a scratch under the chin.

"I don't care what anyone will think
you are a good dog Mister J".

"Gwood.. dwog", Joker suddenly said.

Harley was pleasantly
surprised to hear that coming from his mouth
Especially because she didn't even try to teach him those words.

"Incredible.. I didn't even have to teach you
to say that".

Joker happily panted
before giving a short bark.

Like she said she would do before,
Harley began the training with Joker.

First though she cleaned off his filthy face.

Harley got to work then.

He was first taught quickly to sit, stay, beg,
and a few other things.

This was likely because of the high intelligence
he possessed and that he knew just what to do
when Harley told him a few times.

He barely was even a shadow
of his former self.

Later that day Joker had
settled down for a nap on the sofa.

Harley meanwhile had snuck out and got some
dog supplies from the pet store.

Joker soon had a proper bed to sleep in,
some chew toys and a couple of other important things like a leash
and some more pet food.

the formerly clown prince of crime was
all set for his new life as a human dog now.

The next day which was Thursday the 15th was originally supposed to be the very day when Joker would blow up the Gotham city elementary school with a pair of clown faced bombs

But instead of that
he lay at Harley's feet chewing on a dog bone contently while Harley watched the late evening news on television.

There was a big news report on the Joker because he and Harley hadn't been seen by anyone in the city lately, not even the batman himself.

But that did not mean the caped crusader wasn't still searching for them.

"I swear.. if that pointy eared bozo as so much as laid a single batarang on you I would grab my mallet and turn him into a flat bat pancake", Harley growled, cracking her knuckles.

Joker cringed at the sound.

His master seemed angry
he wasn't quite sure why though.

6 - Harley's new pudding, bath time for Joker.

(Two weeks later)

"He's planning something I know it Alfred what other reason would be why he's hiding away for longer than a week,".

Batman was sitting in front of the bat computer trying find any clues to Jokers whereabouts.

His faithful butler Alfred was standing quietly by his side holding a tray with a cup of tea.

"Maybe he's been placed in a institute outside of Gotham sir."

Batman thought about that for a moment before shaking his head.

"Well.. that seems unlikely then I guess,"

I've already asked the GCPD and the Arkham asylum staff if Joker had been relocated to another area. Theres only one way for me to find out now... ask Harley Quinn."

"You mean the Jokers little blonde hench girl?"

"Yes".

"will she even tell you where he is though sir."

"Harley Quinns usually not as dangerous without the Joker keep an eye on the cave while I'm gone," batman said standing up and heading over to where the batmobile was parked.

"Sir your gonna miss the cup of tea though".

"Sorry Alfred no time".

(Meanwhile back at the hideout)

Joker had been adjusting more and more perfectly to his canine life style .but that didn't mean he was easy to look after.

Today he had been out in the yard of the hideout which was an an abandoned home. chasing after birds, rolling around on the grass and digging in the dirt.

Harley knew that he would need a bath right away.

This was Something that she was not looking forward to.

Neither was Joker.

He was kicking his legs out and whining and moaning almost as soon as she was carrying him up into the bathroom.

"Come on mister J, a nice warm bath is not all that scary besides I can't have you tracking dirt and muck all over the floor,".

She did everything she could to keep a hold of him as he was squirming and wriggling in her arms.

"Harrely," Joker whined, throwing out his arms he dug his finger nails into the plaster of the walls and was hanging on tight.

She tried pulling him off there.

" No boy.. don't do that.. you'll damage the paint."

Joker just clung onto those walls like a koala.

Harley had a good laugh at that.

He reminded her of one of those funny Internet video dogs at that moment.

"Your about as funny as a real dog is."

Joker still wouldn't let go
so Harley pulled and tugged him
towards her as gently as she could.

"Your as difficult as a real dog is too," she groaned.

Harley soon had an idea.

She knew another
thing that dogs went gaga for other
then treats and belly rubs.

"Mister J if you be a good human doggy, and let go of the wall
so I can give you a bath we might go for a walk after."

Jokers head perked his head up
upon hearing that key word and began to bark noisily.

This was because she hadn't taught him
yet how to say walk.

Harley seized her chance and pulled his limbs down
to make him release his hold on the wall finally.

She rushed into the bathroom, dropped Joker into the waiting tub which didn't hurt him thankfully,
turned on the cold water tap and went over to close the door.

The dog minded clown was having none of it and jumped
out of the bath almost as soon as she put him down in there.

Harley turned around towards him, frowned and pointed in the direction of the bath
that was filling up with water.

"get back in that tub, she said sternly."

Joker bared his teeth and turned his head.

"No," he said simply.

Harley rolled her eyes,
she was seriously getting tired of this.

He was starting to sound more like a toddler
then a clown with a dogs brain.

Joker just layed down on the bath mat.

"Don't make me drag you into there," Harley warned him.

He still wouldn't
move though.

Harley went over to him to let him know
she wasn't bluffing.

She grabbed him from under the arms and dragged the frantically
barking white skinned man into the bath tub
like she said she would do.

"Your not making this any easier for ya self," Harley said holding him still with one hand
and using her other one to grab a bottle of shampoo just on the edge of the bathtub.

Joker struggled more.

"Just.. Hold... Still."

Harley drenched his green locks
in the raspberry scented hair product
and began rubbing it in.

Then after about 5 minutes of intense scrubbing and rinsing it was all done
and Joker was clean as a whistle.

"There now that wasn't so bad wasn't it".

Joker looked at her blankly
before jumping out.

He shook
himself dry then.

Silly boy, Harley giggled to herself.

Hopefully the walk wouldn't
be as hard as this was.

First though.. She needed to put
some pants on Joker
even if they were just short ones.