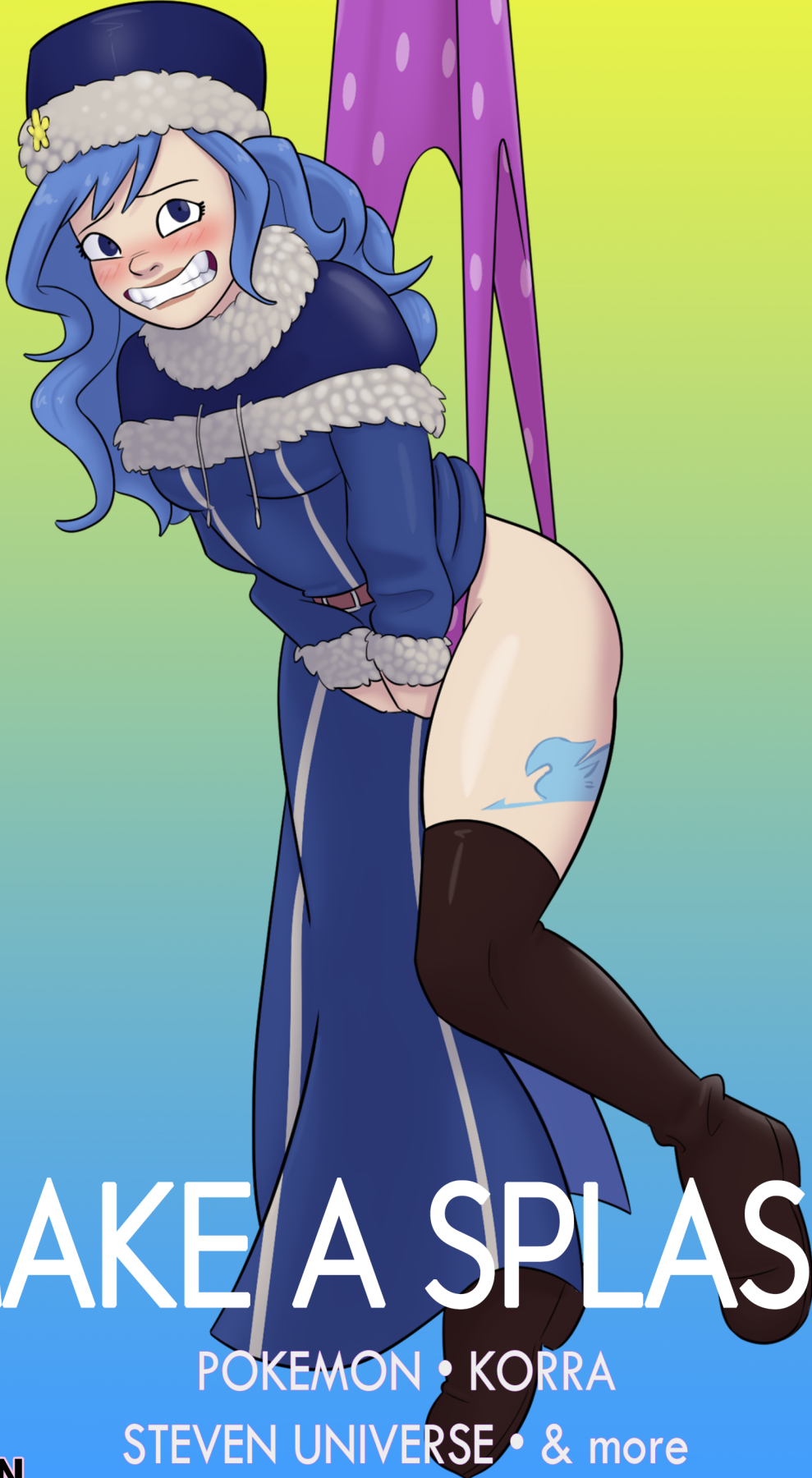


August 2022

WEDG WEDNESDAY!



MAKE A SPLASH!

POKEMON • KORRA

STEVEN UNIVERSE • & more



WEDGIE WEDNESDAY!

ISSUE 23, AUGUST 2022

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A LITTLE REFRESHMENT

AN INTRODUCTION BY
DANGERWEDGIER

After last month's burning hot issue, we thought it would be "cool" to bring you a breath of fresh air in the form of an issue themed after water. Our plan to have this "2-element summer" was a rousing success, since many of you immediately loved the idea and jumped at the chance of choosing one of the selected girls to be on the cover of this issue. Although Pokémon is very popular, it seems like Fairy Tail won this one, as the cover girl for this month ended up being Juvia! Although that doesn't mean we won't see Misty and Nessa pop their heads around here this month...

Anyway, this was the first time we actually tried a sort of 2-parter in terms of themes, and it appears all of you really liked it. We would like to continue this tradition in the future, with issues themed after specific events or ideas that warrant a sequel, a counterpart, or some kind of follow-up. If you have any ideas, leave them in the comments of any of our recent posts so we can see them!

Joining us this month is a relatively little-known artist: keenowa, who offered to draw us a cute little pic of Lapis Lazuli from Steven Universe (one of the first characters we had in mind when we came up with the idea for this issue, actually). Their cartoonish style really fits the tone and aesthetics of the show, meaning they were a perfect fit!

Oh, and we hope you're also enjoying the more varied visual style of the zine now that we've decided to change the color of the text boxes depending on the theme! It will prove a challenge going forward, considering how many different themes we have in mind, but in the end we think it adds a lot of life and personality to each individual issue. Overall, we're very happy with the reception the revamp of the zine has been getting, so thank you all for the feedback!

Danger out!

CHARACTER OF THE MONTH

JUVIA (FAIRY TAIL)

This month, our featured character is none other than the love-sick water mage of the Fairy Tail guild: Juvia Lockser! She tries to act somewhat serious and collected, but her long blue skirt hides some particularly embarrassing panties! Let's just hope nobody finds out, yeah?

HEAD IN THE (RAINY) CLOUDS

Although most women do realize when they're being pranked, Juvia's polite and somewhat naive personality causes her to fall for the practical jokes played on her by Natsu and his friends.

Often, Lucy and Wendy take pleasure in how easy it is to, for example, lift her skirt without her realizing what's going on, or yank her panties before she realizes what they're doing. She doesn't particularly find these funny, but she can easily forgive them if she's given food... or some time alonewith Gray (which he necessarily doesn't have to agree to).

Though she doesn't take retaliation for the pranks, Ezra is likely to do it for her, unfortunately for their behinds.

DORKY PANTIES, WELL HIDDEN

As stated above, her polite exterior hides some very... interesting panties. This is one of the main reasons why she always ends up being the butt of many pranks; her panties are famously fun to reveal because of their dorky nature, especially for such a mature woman.

The patterns include polka-dots, hearts, water-drops, fish... she's particularly fond of water-themed pairs, which coincidentally also blend in with the rest of her outfit if they ever happen to get exposed. Her favorite pair of panties, however, is a light pink one with white frilly waistband and legholes, and a red heart on the butt. This pair is, of course, reminiscent of her umbrella.

She, of course, hates having people see these panties, but that doesn't deter her from wearing them: she enjoys cutesy things, even if she may like to hide it from others.



AND... WHAT ARE THOSE PANTIES COVERING?

Often, very little. Meaning that her behind is so generous, they tend to sink in between her buttocks in a way that makes her look as though she's already gotten a wedgie. Lucy in particular finds her behind comically huge, one of the reasons why she likes to tease her with wedgies and skirt lifts.

That butt is very well hidden under several layers of clothing, but whenever it allows itself to be seen, it's a sight to behold. The only one who does not enjoy it is, of course, Juvia herself, who finds it a bit too big for her liking.



Unfortunately, granny panties are not an option for her, because they would surely be visible if she ever was to wear them along with her preferred outfit. She still wants to proudly display the guild mark on her leg, however, so she has no choice but to stand the permanent wedgies!

BUT WHAT IF SHE'S HIDING SOMETHING?

Look, we all know that Juvia is kinky, to some degree. The few times where she allows herself to be rude or do something wrong, she instantly jumps at the chance of being punished for it, immediately asking Gray to perform some kind of physical punishment on her, and calling it her "hobby". While most of the other guildmembers don't take this very seriously, it's a part of her she wishes she had more of a chance to let out. Deep inside, she does like wedgies and spankings, and finds joy in the embarrassment of receiving them.

The only problem is... she never seems to get the guy she likes to do it to her instead of her weird friends who just want to prank her!



That's right; Juvia is waiting for the chance to let Gray give her a wedgie. She wants to know how it feels when someone who she actually likes (romantically, of course) pulls on her underwear and causes them to sink deep between those pale moons of hers. She even tried to ask him to do it for her birthday, but all she got were some shy pulls that barely amounted to nothing.

For the time being, it looks like she's going to have to settle for occasionally having Gray find her hanging by her panties, or seeing her butt every time they lift her skirt as a joke. It's not much, but it's the most she can hope for in her current situation. Although, lately, she's been thinking having the authoritarian Ezra pull on her panties wouldn't feel so bad...

We hope you enjoyed our little analysis of Juvia's place as the designated wedgie girl of the Fairy Tail guild (of Natsu's team, at least). Remember that this character was voted by our patrons, so watch out for the next poll!

"GIMMICK"

A POKÉMON STORY
BY DANGERWEDGIER

Misty did not particularly have anything against Nessa, the water-type gym leader of the Galar region. However, the model had something that many trainers from that region (and many others, too) shared among them, and that Misty lacked. She had a gimmick.

She was a water-type trainer and a supermodel. She had two jobs, and she was a big celebrity because of it. People knew her name and didn't have to think for five seconds when addressing her in League meetings. But Misty? She was just the somewhat quirky girl you would go to to grab your Cascade Badge before promptly forgetting about her.

That was why she had some deep-rooted resentment toward her, one she could not exactly control.

"Misty, right?" the tan woman asked. They had just done a commercial for a new Pokéball together and she had already ask for her name again.

"Yeah, that's me," the redhead replied with a forced smile. The changing room was empty aside for them, so there was nobody to see her grimace when she turned around. She wasn't about to watch Nessa undress in front of her, just to flex on how much more beautiful her body was.

"I think you did a good job today," the Galarian trainer said, placing a hand on her back. "I can tell it's your first time doing something for TV, but you still did your best!"

"Thank you." Misty took off the blue jacket they'd given her for the commercial. Underneath was her gym leader outfit, consisting of a white tank top and denim shorts.

When Nessa did the same, Misty's annoyance grew even more. She was wearing that super slick Galar League outfit they gave her, because of course her region had uniforms for each of the gym members, while she was stuck wearing regular clothes and Brock didn't even have enough money for a shirt!

As she watched the woman begin to remove her makeup, however, she noticed something quite interesting: a light pink streak of cotton that perked up from under the waistband of Nessa's shorts. Misty was quite a jock when she was younger, so she knew exactly what that meant. Under any other circumstance, she would have hesitated, but considering she wasn't particularly fond of Nessa...

The fingers in her right hand quickly wrapped themselves around the exposed material, and before the other girl could even ask what she was doing, she yanked the garment upward, immediately revealing the legholes of the panties... as well as a very interesting pattern.

"Woah, hey!" Nessa grabbed the edges of the dresser in front of her to avoid hitting her head with the mirror. "Misty, do you think we're kids at the playground or something?"

"Well, no. But with these panties, you might as well be."

The chocolate-skinned woman's cheeks went pink when she took a look at the panties she had chosen to wear that day. As it turned out, under her guise of professionalism and her impeccable fashion sense, she had been hiding a pink pair of panties covered in Luvdisc.

The way she gasped in embarrassment, and the manner in which she squirmed in place trying to come up with an excuse for her childish choice in panties made Misty decide on her gimmick. She was going to be a bully gym leader!

"What, Meowth got your tongue?" she asked. "Let me help!" She punctuated the last word with another powerful yank, one that managed to lift Nessa off the floor for a fraction of a second and elicited a girlish squeal from her.

"Misty, I'm serious! Let go of my panties!"

"Nah, I think this is pretty fun!" A part of Misty knew she was being childish and immature, but another, much larger part of her did not care at all.

No part of her, however, had considered just how much stronger Nessa was than her. She was a decent swimmer, but Nessa was older and better trained to deal with this kind of situations. So, before she knew her, Nessa had spun her around and wrapped her arms around her body before sinking her hands into the back of Misty's denim shorts.

"D-don't you dareEEEEEEK!"

"And you had the guts to criticise my choice in underwear?" an amused Nessa commented. Misty had not relinquished control of her own, Luvdisc-themed panties, however, so she winced a bit when the girl wrapped her left arm around the side of her body so she could pull at her panties with both hands.

The panties Misty was wearing, yellow and covered in Psyduck prints, were definitely far dorkier than Nessa's, but the redhead had gotten them as a very special gift, and thus they had a lot of sentimental value. Meaning she wasn't about to let a woman who thought she was better than her stretch them so easily!

"Let... go!" she gave a violent pull to Nessa's own panties. She could see just how far up her behind they were in the mirror behind her, which showed she had managed to lift her panties all the way up to her mid-back.

"Not until you do!" Nessa replied in kind, launching Misty's panties into the air. While her pulls were far stronger than her opponent's, Misty was resolved to not let her weakness show and tough it up. She had wedgied many poké-dorks in her time, she could deal with this.

"Then I guess we're gonna be her for a while!" she clenched her fists around the pink cotton and yanked once more. She saw Nessa's plump buttocks jiggle under the skin-tight shorts and snickered.

"Why are you even doing this?" the Galarian trainer asked. "What did I ever do to you?"

"Oh, you think I haven't noticed the way you carry yourself around me?" Misty's eyes narrowed. "You think you're soooo col and hip because you're the new water-type leader! Well guess what? This old trainer still has a few tricks up her sleeve!"

The declaration came with another pull to Nessa's panties, causing the chocolate-skinned woman to stumble forward a bit, not losing her grip on Misty's panties.

"What are you on about?" she asked. "All that's in your head, Misty! I've done absolutely nothing to warrant this treatment!"

"Tough luck, cause I'm the bully gym leader now, and I'm about to show you how it's done!"

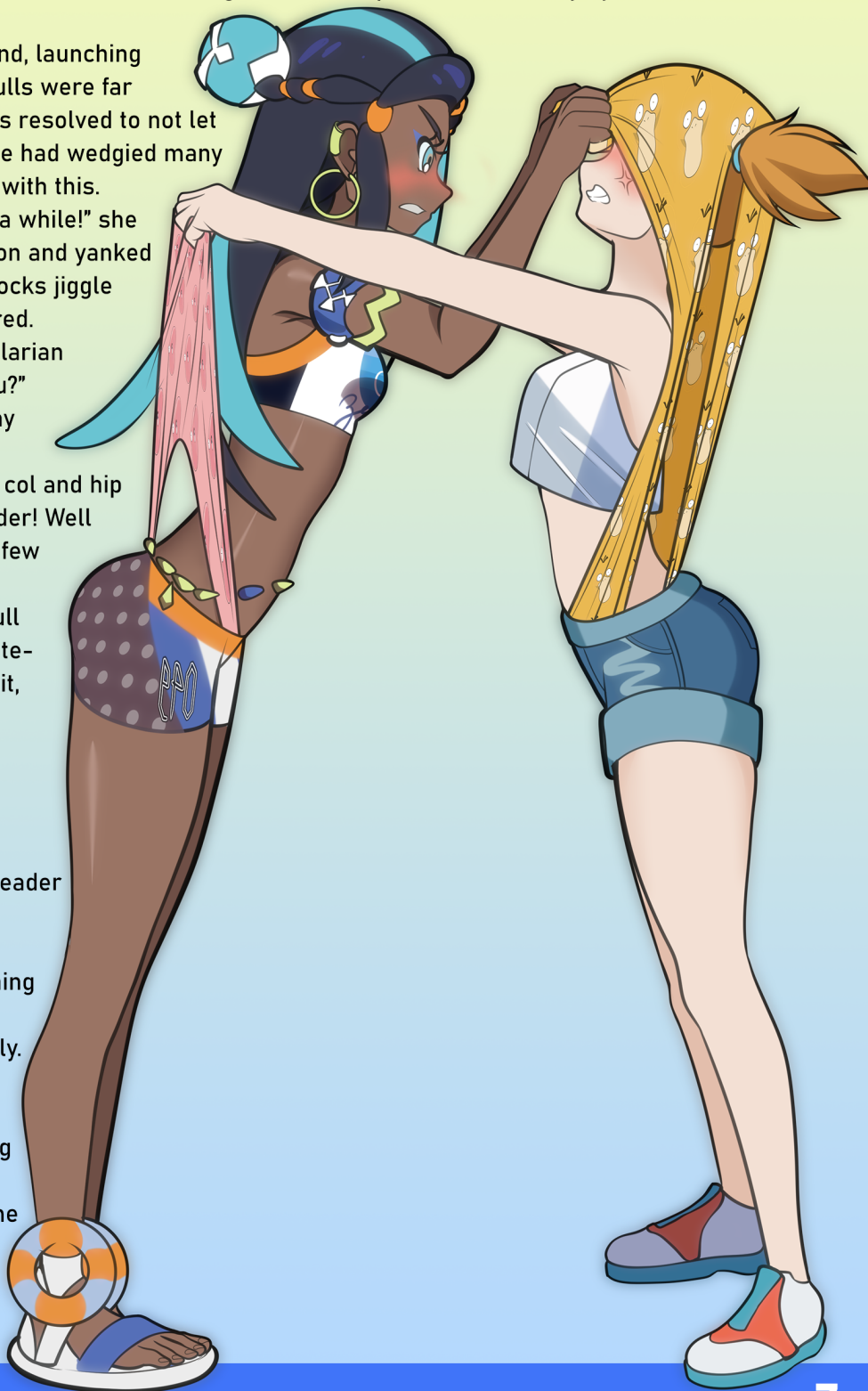
Nessa sighed. She glanced at something near Misty's head.

"So be it, then," she said, apologetically.

Just as Misty thought she had won, the yellow cotton of her panties came crashing down against her face, causing her to stumble backward in shock.

"I'm a bit of a bully myself, Misty," came Nessa's voice from behind the thick layer of Psyduck faces. "So come, let me show you how it's done.

Misty gulped. Hard.



WAISTBAND WARRIORS

WHERE PANTIES COME TO RIP!

Maki didn't even stand a chance. We knew it would be hard for her to compete against the likes of Harley Quinn, but we still had to try and give her a chance, since a few of you asked for a Fire Force character to participate in this issue! Better luck next time...

DEFEAT: Maki | Win Streak: 0

"You almost burned my bum-bum, you meanie!" Harley mocked her victim as she hoisted her by the back of her panties, causing her to let out a quiet whimper.

How had Maki lost against a random nobody with no powers at all? The question still lingered in her head after her complete, humiliating defeat at the hands of the clown princess of crime. She had thrown everything she had at her, and even then the only thing she had managed to achieve was to expose her striped pink and blue panties by burning of the back of her shorts.

After leaving Maki to hang from an improvised hook, the villain decided to reciprocate the action by pulling her orange pants down, exposing two pale moons separated only by a thin piece of cotton to the world.

"Eeek!" cried the girl as she cupped her crotch, trying to keep as much of her dignity as possible. "Come on, that was totally unnecessary!"

"Not for me it ain't!" Harley replied, blushing a bit when she remembered her own behind was half exposed. She folded her hands behind her butt to stop people from looking. "I gotta say though, I really dig the undies! Very thematic, even if you didn't end up doing anything with your actual flames..."

"You really don't need to rub it in, you know?"

"Oh, but I want to! Rubbing it in is so fun, especially when your panties are rubbing against your butt as well!"

There was silence. Maki coughed.

"Come on, that was a funny joke!" Harley protested. "You know what? Just for that, I'm gonna leave you hangin' for, say, half an hour. How does that sound?"

"W-wait, sorry!" Maki tried to backtrack, but it was already too late. Harley had disappeared into the dark, laughing manically as she did so. The last things Maki registered before she disappeared from view were, funnily enough, her striped panties and the parts of her pale buttocks that had become visible from the attack.



WAISTBAND WARRIORS

WHERE PANTIES COME TO RIP!

Once again, Harley perseveres! Proving to be a fan-favorite among the Wedgie Wednesday! audience, the former psychologist has defeated her second enemy in a row. Perhaps insanity truly is the best power of them all, since it allows her to be reckless without consequences. Oh, well.

The truth is, it makes a lot of sense for someone like her to be this good at pranking. She was trained to do exactly that.

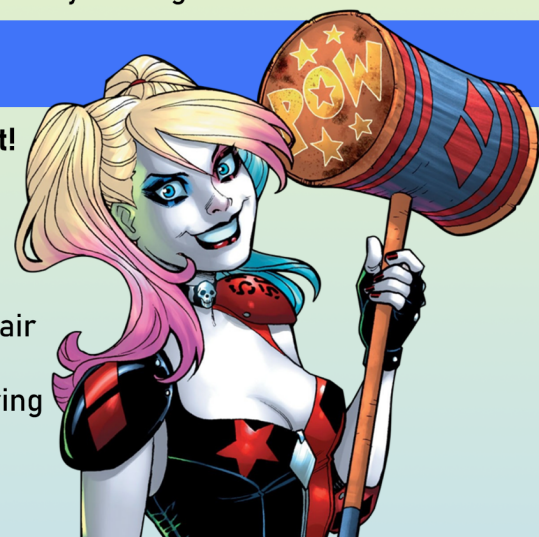
To coincide with the final part of our elements special, we wanted to give her a worthy opponent. You'll meet her soon, but let's first take a look at what Harley's doing...

WINNER: Harley Quinn | Win streak: 2

This tie, we saw Harley hold quite a grudge against her opponent! While the competition is nothing personal to her, being humiliated certainly is! She doesn't take that kind of offense lightly, and we love her for that.

This time, her panties are something a bit less fitting for her: a pair pink panties with flowers all over them. Why this pair? Well, her girlfriend Poison Ivy gave it to her so she can remember her during the toughest of situations.

Let's pray that pair doesn't get destroyed this round!



NEW CONTENDER: Korra!

And here comes the new contender: a woman who can wield all 4 elements. Instead of simply choosing another lady with water powers, we decided it would be fitting to end our little special by bringing you a character from a part of the Avatar franchise which is severely under-represented in the wedgie community.

Sporting a fairly dorky pair of tightly whities (also a gift from her girlfriend, coincidentally), she'll do her best to defeat the previous winner of the contest and achieve victory before her dignity is left in shambles.

Let's see if 4 elements are better than one in this case...



FEATURED ARTIST OF THE MONTH

INTRODUCING: KEENOWA!

As previously announced, this month we have a lesser-known artist with us. Keenowa is an artist who focuses mainly on cartoonish wedgies with a cutesy, pastel style that presents a great sense of stylization. While not always focusing on cartoon characters, per se, their style is a blend of traditional western animation proportions and a visual language reminiscing of manga and anime.

They told us they hadn't had the chance to truly think about wedgies like this in the past, so it looks like this little interview was as enlightening for them as it was for us!

Q: First, our signature question: what's your favorite thing about wedgies: the pain, the embarrassment, or something else?

A: I like all of it, including the pain, but also wedgies are just fun! Either getting them or giving them, it's just fun to feel fabric stretching in your grip or up your butt. I think that, in real life, consent for them is the most important thing, and even in my art I try to not get too cruel. As long as it's cute and playful (but also intense) I like it!

I'm into the embarrassment and humiliation aspect of them for sure, but I feel my love for wedgies is also connected to cartoons. As a kid you see wedgies in cartoons all the time, and they're always so exaggerated and, well, cartoony. I try to draw similar to that while still remembering it's a fetish, so the angles of course need to be more revealing.

My goal overall probably is to draw wedgies that look straight out of a cartoon (I just don't feel like drawing backgrounds though, haha). Actually, a very satisfying part about wedgies that isn't mandatory but would make me love the experience all the more is physically not being able to break free, so bondage I guess. A feeling of helplessness as your butt is being flossed or your underwear is as tight as possible being the only thing supporting you off the ground.

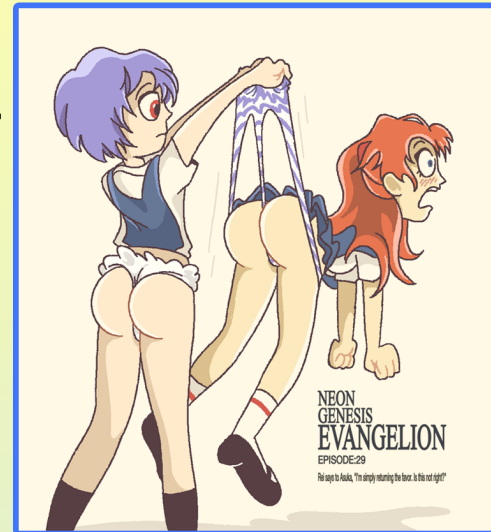


The bullying aspect is also enjoyable, as long as the nerd is not too tortured by it and they're both cute. There's just a lot of things about wedgies even besides the wedgie itself to love about them. To solidify an answer to the question, I can't really pick a favorite part about wedgies, because all of it is just really fun to me!

Q: Do you have any preferences in terms of panties and underwear, as well as types of wedgies?

A: You only have to take a glance at my page to see that I definitely prefer any wedgies where the underwear is super stretched up high and the victim is off the ground. Lifting wedgies, hanging wedgies, atomic wedgies, and any combination of those three. That's what I want personally, for someone to lift me off the ground by only my undies. I think that thrill would be unmatched. And I'm not thinking too cartoony either, I've seen real videos of it, it's possible!

So yeah, I like super stretchy wedgies, but the underwear/panties have to be super strong. It still has to be a hard and painful trip for the waistband (and the victim) to get from the waist to over the head or beyond! So any undies that can stretch really good but can also survive the bullying as long as the victim can. I think it's partly because I'm too lazy to draw them, but I don't think I'm too huge a fan of embarrassing patterns on panties or lacy panties, but I definitely see why it enhances it. Maybe I'll try to incorporate that more into future drawings. Tightly whities are also good, on either guys or girls alike. Basically as long as they don't rip until the victim is begging for them to be ripped off (either out of pleasure or desperation) I don't really have any preferences!



Q: What are your favorite works and franchises to draw? Your style works with many different media.

A: Like I said, I like wedgies to be sort of cartoony. And even with any fetishes I draw, there's a sort of deviousness about connecting these sometimes cruel kinks to a cute simple art style! I've barely covered any ground yet in terms of franchises. I started with just basic throwaway OC characters, and maybe I'll do more of those if my character designing skills feel up to it.

I've also done an animated wedgie with one of them, and I think any future animations I do will only use random OC characters. My reason being that I don't wanna put so much effort into just one franchise character, and plus the OCs are more simple to draw for animation. I'd also probably be showing favoritism if I did a whole animation of a franchise character. But anyway, so far I've tried to draw more underrated characters that have never had wedgies before drawn of them, like Katie Mitchell.

I loved doing the Evangelion wedgie drawings, those currently have the highest ratio on my page. I just have a lot of ideas across many franchises. It's certainly way beyond time that I draw a few Pokégirl wedgies, and I have ideas for other Nintendo franchises as well. I just wanna have a lot of variety on my page, so unfortunately I once again can't pick favorites, because I love a lot of things! (Okay fine it's probably Pokémon, I've just been holding back because it's already so popular. Stay tuned, and thanks again!)

That's the end of the interview! If you like what you've read and seen, and if you have time, please go check keenowa's deviantArt page. You won't be disappointed! And remember there's an exclusive pic drawn by then acting as the back cover for this issue.

"SCHRÖDINGER'S PANTIES"

A KONO SUBA WEDGIE STORY

BY DANGERWEDGIER

Of all the things Megumi wondered about her party mate Aqua, the one that gnawed at her the most during restless nights was the fact that, no matter how she positioned herself, she was always able to hide her behind from view under an exceptionally short blue miniskirt. What was most mysterious about this feat, however, was the fact that her underwear also never appeared to be exposed, even when it would make sense for it to be.

Megumin had had trouble hiding her panties from view in the past, so she wondered about her teammate's ability quite a lot. Was it something she could achieve herself with enough experience? Was she even wearing underpants? According to Satou, who had managed to snatch them from her with a spell, she did.

But still, the question at the back of the young mage's head would not stop aching... and she was a very inquisitive young woman.

"Megumin? Are you there? Helloooo?" Aqua snapped her fingers in front of her friend's face, trying to get her to snap out of the catatonic state caused by such a question returning to bother her during a simple walk through the beach.

"Yeah, yeah, I'm fine." The fire mage hand-waved away her concerns. They were standing near the ocean, over a few rocks at the western end of the beach. "Just... thinking."

Aqua seemed somewhat bothered by her reaction, but said nothing of it. She simply raised an eyebrow, then turned her head toward the breaking waves. She had always found respite when near bodies of water, as was natural for a goddess of water.

A part of Megumin's brain turned on a mostly intrusive, but still useful thought. Aqua seemed to be very distracted by the sea, having noticed her unusually quiet behavior almost half an hour too late, and she had her back turned to her. Her staff was nowhere to be seen, and Megumin had the perfect spell to simply remove her skirt to see what kind of secret she was hiding under it.

She snickered, wondering how she would react. She would definitely be mad, but... would it be worth the risk? To finally answer the eternal question of Aqua's panties?

That very same part of her brain delivered a rapid and blunt answer: yes.

"Alright, then..." she whispered to herself. While Aqua had her back turned to her, still mesmerized by the beauty of the waves hitting the rocks, she raised her staff toward the girl's skirt.

What happened next was unusual for Megumin: a small, controlled explosion, not big enough to actually hurt a goddess, but powerful enough to set her skirt on fire right at the right moment, in the perfect position.

"Gaaaaah!" cried the girl, immediately proceeding to try to put out the flames. "M-megumin, what are you doing?"

"You'll see," was the only answer the short mage gave, a mischievous smile crossing her face.

It didn't take long for Aqua's shameless miniskirt to completely turn to ashes, thanks to the accelerating qualities of Megumin's detonation magic.

"Eeek!" cried the goddess when she found herself standing there, in front of her teammate, her white panties with blue stripes revealed for the world to see.

Megumin's brow furrowed. They were just normal panties, nothing out of the ordinary. A bit childish for someone who was supposed to be a goddess, but that was about it.

"Is that it?" she asked, only deriving a slight amusement from the idea of seeing Aqua in such a vulnerable position.

"What do you mean by that!?" asked an exasperated Aqua, who was trying and failing to hid the cute pair of panties from view. "What was the purpose of this?"

"I just..." Megumin did not look the slightest bit remorseful, but she paused to try to find the right words to explain her thought process to her.

"I wanted to know what's up with your panties, that's all."

"What's 'up' with them?" asked Aqua, her voice raising with every new question. "Did you just burn down my skirt to look at my panties, you massive pervert?"

"I have no interest in looking at your skinny ass." Megumin shrugged. "No, what I wanted to know was the secret behind your ability to hide your panties from view, like, all of the time."

Aqua let out a slow, tired groan. Her face pink, she finally placed her hands away from her crotch and crossed her arms.

"My panties are magical, dummy," she explained.

"I put a spell on them so they always obscure my butt while never actually becoming visible... unless some inconsidered cretin decides to take off my skirt for the sake of it, that is!"

"There was no other way," the mage promptly replied.

"No other way? You could've just asked, you know! I'm not above sharing my magic to help another girl out!"

Megumin's lips curled into a sly smile.

"Yeah, whatever," she said. "That wouldn't have been as funny as this, though."

"You think this is 'funny'? Humiliating a water goddess? Taking a look at her sacred underwear?"

Aqua raised her right arm in the air, but nothing happened. Not immediately, at least.

After a few seconds, though, a white staff soared past Megumin's body, grazing her tunic as it passed through, and landed on Aqua's extended hand.

"Let's see how funny you think this is, then..." she said as she summoned all the strength of the sea to aid her. The pink flower that crowned the staff opened and began to shine as she channeled her powers to take control of the sea behind her.

"Ah, crap," Megumin cursed herself more than her friend, knowing there was no stopping whatever she had planned for her. As she shaped the waves into form, turning them into powerful arms of water and foam, the mage attempted to make them explode, but no matter how much she tried, they quickly assumed their previous form immediately after.

"You can't stop the power of the sea, Megumin!" the goddess said with a hint of pride. Were it not for the fact that she was skirtless, she would have looked extremely intimidating.

It didn't take long for the arms to deprive the short mage of her wooden staff and lift her up in the air by the back of her dress, causing the hem to lift up and revealing the pair of black lacy underpants that covered the petite girl's plump buttocks.

"Eeek! You pervert!"

"You were the one who started all this, Megumin," Aqua retorted. "I'll be the one who ends it!"



There was nothing Megumin could have done to stop what happened next. Having already gained access to her panties, the watery fingers of Aqua's improvised servants found their way toward the waistband.

"N-no, don't you even dare!" cried the mage as she was slowly lifted off the ground by the neck of her dress. "Aqua, I'm warning you!"

"Or... what? What are you going to do?" Aqua gave her a cocky smile, her eyebrows raised. "You don't have your staff, and you're too distracted to focus on using your powers. Now, let's go! Wedgie time!"

"Eeeee! W-wedgieeee!" cried the brunette as her panties were suddenly launched up with surprising power. The cotton sank deep between her plump buttocks, the lace rubbing itself against their insides in a way that made the girl wish she had grabbed a pair of granny panties that morning. "Cut it out, it's not funny!"

Aqua let out a hearty chuckle. She had almost forgotten she was standing there with her panties completely exposed.

"It's pretty funny to me! But not as funny as the fact that your panties have your name written on the tag!"

Megumin grumbled something, but all resistance was drained from her body when Aqua commanded the hands to pull the panties deeper, faster. She found herself being bounced in the air, her buttocks jiggling every time one of the hands gave her lacy waistband a tug to catch her before she had a chance to touch the ground again.

"Aquaaaa!" she cried, like a whiny child. "Let me go, this hurts!"

"Alright, alright, I guess I can let you off easily..." the mage raised her staff one last time, causing the arms to release the waistband of Megumin's panties... right over her eyes.

The girl was then safely placed on the ground, where she waddled her way back toward Aqua with an angry expression.

"Is this seriously what you meant by 'letting me off easily?'" she cried. "You gave me an atomic wedgie!"

"Yes, it's the right punishment for a little brat who thinks she can undress a goddess," Aqua stated, plainly. She gazed at her own naked legs and blushed again. "N-now let's go, before anyone sees me like this!"

She then proceeded to grab Megumin's panties by their tag to drag the girl with her, forcing her to stumble around the beach.

"Ow, ow, ow!" cried the poor mage as each step causing the ache in her behind to increase tenfold.

Needless to say, her curiosity had been satiated. Perhaps a bit too much for her liking, even.



Thank you so much for reading! We hope you enjoyed this little 2-part special we put together for you guys. The next issue will be something completely different. Stay tuned!

-Sonia, the editor



THANK YOU FOR
READING!