

December 2021

WEDGIE WEDNESDAY!



Cover girl: Nero Claudius (art by CriminalKiwi)

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STAR WARS • HOLOLIVE • HARRY POTTER • & MORE

O Christmas Tree

A Harry Potter story

Hermione granger was not the biggest fan of Christmas at this age. Everyone knew that, to an extent, so her friends chose to leave her alone for the day. Christmas eve was not a date in which anyone, especially Ron Whisley, would want to get on her nerves, so they quietly decided to leave for the christmas party without her.

And so, once the great hall was left completely alone after the party, the girl took the liberty to go take a look to what her friends had been doing during the party, knowing it would probably be a while before Ron and Harry returned to the castle with the others. She expected to find the hall completely empty, so she was surprised when she realized she wasn't alone.

"Luna?" she asked, baffled, when she noticed the blonde girl hanging from the top of the giant Christmas tree by her blue panties, covered in little hearts. "What are you doing there?"

The girl was holding a school book in her hands, and at first she did not notice the brunette. However, once she spoke, her attention quickly shifted to her.

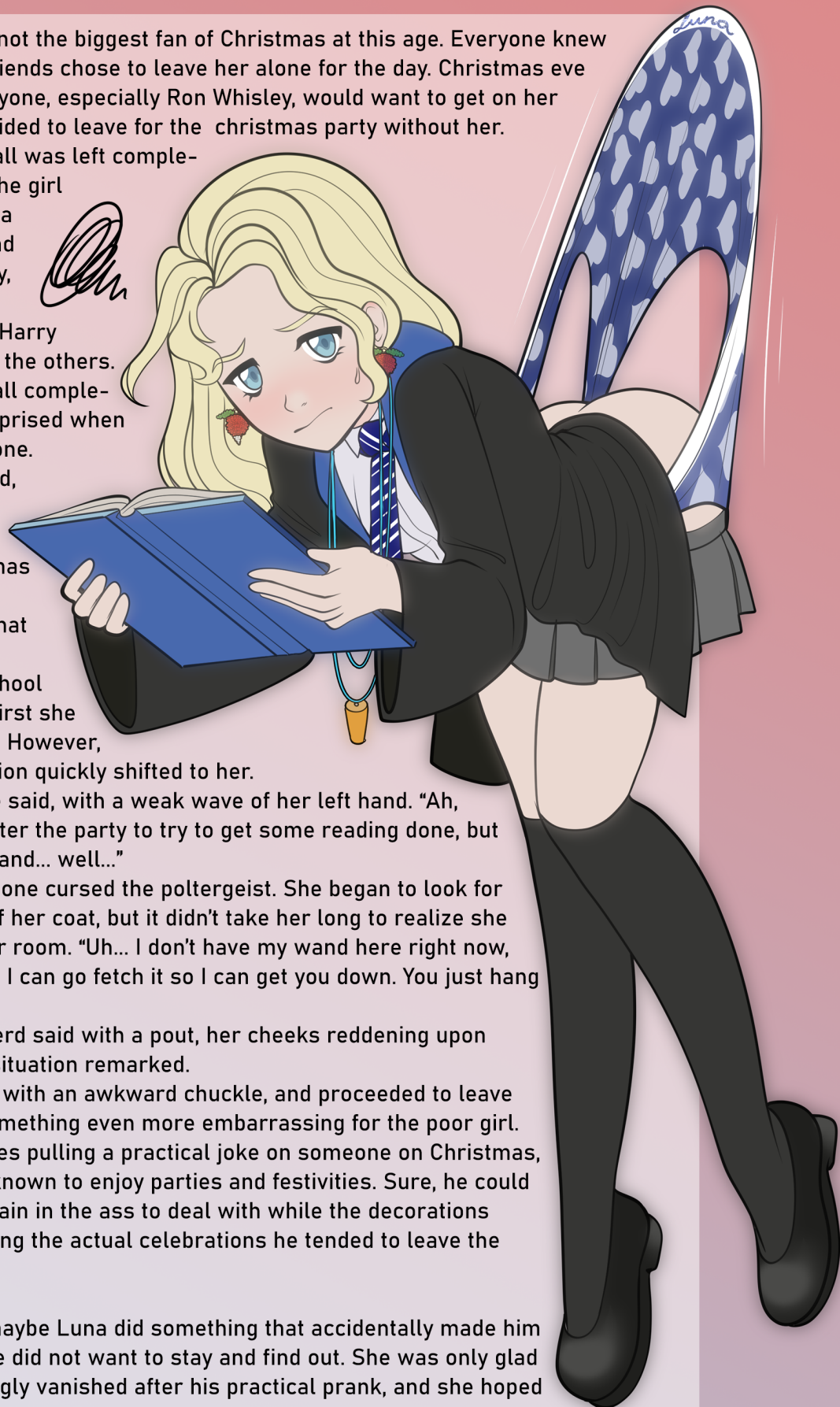
"Oh, hey, Hermione..." she said, with a weak wave of her left hand. "Ah, this? I just... I came here after the party to try to get some reading done, but Peeves sneaked up on me and... well..."

"That little rascal!" Hermione cursed the poltergeist. She began to look for her wand on the pockets of her coat, but it didn't take her long to realize she had probably left her at her room. "Uh... I don't have my wand here right now, but if you give me a minute I can go fetch it so I can get you down. You just hang in there, alright?"

"Not funny..." the blond nerd said with a pout, her cheeks reddening upon having her embarrassing situation remarked.

Hermione turned around with an awkward chuckle, and proceeded to leave the hall before she said something even more embarrassing for the poor girl. It was strange to see Peeves pulling a practical joke on someone on Christmas, as the little trickster was known to enjoy parties and festivities. Sure, he could be a (literal, in this case) pain in the ass to deal with while the decorations were being put up, but during the actual celebrations he tended to leave the students alone.

Perhaps he was in a bad mood after the party? Or maybe Luna did something that accidentally made him mad? Either way, Hermione did not want to stay and find out. She was only glad the poltergeist had seemingly vanished after his practical prank, and she hoped he was far away from there at the moment, perhaps bothering the other ghosts.



After finding her wand, Hermione quickly returned to where she had found Luna. The girl welcomed her with an even weaker handwave, but this time Hermione did not say a word. She simply pointed her wand at her friend, before quickly going through the possible spells she could use to help her out. A wingardium leviosa would be too hard to perform on such a heavy target, and it was likely she would fall and hurt herself... so she decided for another spell instead.

"Accio underwear!" she said. She knew an accio spell could be very sudden, so she tried to concentrate on making the movement somewhat less violent for the girl... but, for some reason, she was not moving at all. What was more, instead, she was feeling her own underwear being yanked upwards, slowly but surely. "W-what?"

"Is something wrong?" asked Luna, who was visibly worried about her friend, even given her own predicament.

Hermione was too busy trying to stop her own pink panties from climbing up her back, unfortunately to no avail. She tried recasting the spell, but her underpants seemed to have developed a mind of their own, and they were forcefully pulling themselves up. She attempted to keep a straight posture, to make sure Luna did not see her worsening wedgie, but the pain in her behind was too intense to keep the façade.

"C-come on!" she whined, her cheeks glowing pink, not only because of the embarrassing situation she had somehow put herself into, but also because she had failed to perform such a menial task.

She had little time to dwell on that idea, though, as her panties soon managed to reach the back of her neck, and before she could even stop their climb, they snapped themselves over her nose, completely blinding her.

"Ack!" she yelled, finally dropping her wand to the floor as the wedgie completed itself, causing her behind to ache in ways she had never imagined possible.

"If someone had told me yesterday

that I would be able to trick one of the brightest students in all of Hogwarts, I would've told them to stop messing with me!" came a familiar voice from behind her.

Hermione turned to face Peeves, but that only made the wedgie way worse, and she cringed from pain as she realized what had happened.

"You tampered with my wand!" she exclaimed. She knew it was impossible for her to mess up such a basic spell! "When I tell Dumbledore what you've been doing, he's going to--"

"Yeah, yeah, I don't care," the poltergeist said with a mischievous smile. He then took Hermione's wand and pointed it at her, causing the girl to start levitating. "And it's not like you're going to be able to get out of here anytime soon, sooo..."

Hermione felt herself being yanked towards the top of the tree. She was a clever girl, so she knew exactly what was going to happen to her.

"I hope you have nowhere else to go tonight!" Peeves said as he left her to hang alongside Luna, only her panties were hooked over her head instead of simply being hung by them.

She was forced to listen to the little poltergeist laugh at her, her cheeks reddening with every word... and he did not look like he was going to stop soon.



Wedgie Warriors!

"D-damn you!" cried Medea as she was lifted by the back of her black underwear, her pride as destroyed as the seat of her purple dress, from which the black pair, covered in lace, was being pulled from. She dangled uselessly in the air, her mana reserves depleted long ago.

"Pathetic," spat Sabrina as she forced the now defenseless woman to levitate in front of her. "So much power, so many tricks up your sleeve... and yet you could not best me in a sustained fight."

The blue-haired woman blushed, realizing how degrading it was to lose to such a young girl. She accepted her punishment in silence, however, as she understood that, despite it all, she had been beaten. The rules of the competition were clear: whoever was given a wedgie first would win the fight.

"Your abilities are less polished," she pointed out. "And yet you managed to win the battle of attrition. I have to admit, your power intrigues me..."

"I simply allowed you to run out of magic," stated the psychic. "Patience is a virtue, as they say."

Were it not for the fact that she was currently being hung in the air by her underpants, the witch would have shown more interest in learning about Sabrina's abilities. Since her situation was humiliating enough, however, she decided to stay quiet and allow her to finish her...

Sabrina shook her head in disappointment. She had been promised strong foes, but she had defeated her first opponent with such ease, that she was starting to think that was but a lie...





Main weapon: psychic powers
 Outfit susceptible to:
 [X] Wedgies
 [X] Pantsings
 [-] Upskirts
 Weakness: her pride
 Underwear: dark purple boyshorts

Wins: 1
 Losses: 0

SABRINA
 from
POKEMON



Wins: 0
 Losses: 0

EDELGARD
 from
FIRE EMBLEM

Underwear: white panties with the black eagles logo

Weakness: underestimates her enemies

Outfit susceptible to:

[X] Wedgies
 [-] Pantsings
 [-] Upskirts
Main weapon: battleaxe

Life Day

A Star Wars story

Having just discovered her true potential as a Force user, Rey was eager to further develop her abilities. It was for that reason that she found the situation she was currently in so frustrating: stuck on the planet Kashyyyk, forced to attend a celebration she was not even sure what to think of. And sure, she knew that it was important for Chewbacca, and for Leia to some extent, but she was having a hard time sitting there and relaxing while the First Order was planning their next attack.

"This is so pointless..." she groaned after taking another sip from her drink. "We should be out there, bringing the fight to them, not celebrating!"

"Hey, loosen up a bit," her friend Rose replied, elbowing her. "Everyone is tired from all the fighting we've been doing for the last few weeks! We deserve a rest, don't you think?"

"I guess..." Rey replied, disinterested. She had never liked that kind of celebrations, and she did not understand what the big deal was. Sure, relaxing was good, but she was getting kind of annoyed from having everyone basically forcing her to have fun while her mind was clouded with worry.

"I'm going to go check on the guys," Rose said as she got up from her chair, leaving her empty glass behind. "I suggest you start having fun, cause we're going to be here for a while, Rey!"

Rey simply groaned in response. She opened her mouth to reply, but when Rose walked in front of her, she noticed a small detail she had not paid attention to before: a pink layer of material was peeking from under Rose's brown pants, almost inviting her to pull on it.

Well, she had just found herself a way to train her powers, have some fun and getting Rose to shut up! She concentrated on the pink waistband, and raised her right arm into the air, commanding the fabric to do the same.

"Eeek!" cried Rose when she realized what was happening. The bright pink material shot itself out of her pants and towards the ceiling, causing the girl to bend down in pain and shock. "R-rey? Are you doing that?"

"Yep!" replied a suddenly enthusiastic Rey as she dragged Rose back inside the bar with her force powers. Several wookies turned their heads towards them in confusion, but quickly lost interest, as they probably did not understand what was going on.

"C-can you let go of my panties, please?" asked a pained Rose.

"Well, you told me to loosen up, right?" Rey teased her as she pulled harder on the panties, managing to yank the waistband all the way up to her neck. "Well, this is me having fun!"

"Eeeep!" Rose jumped in the air as her butt was assaulted by yet another stream of cotton. "T-this wasn't what I was talking about, and you know it!"



"Should have been a bit more specific, then!" replied the mischievous young Jedi, who was having the time of her life trying to find all the ways in which she could bend and stretch the pink cotton that previously covered her friend's behind. "Life Day is about bonding, isn't it? Well, maybe this is kind of a bonding exercise!"

"You know it's not!" whined Rose, who was having none of her nonsense. She grabbed her pained backside, trying to somehow mitigate the waves of pain caused by having it being sliced in two. "Come on, Rey, don't be like that! I just wanted you to have a bit of fun on this special day!"

"Oh, but I'm having fun!" replied Rey. She had never used her powers on such malleable material, and now she was too focused on it to stop. Nevermind the training, and even teasing Rose, being able to control something like that was a pleasure in and of itself!

The next pull forced Rose onto her tiptoes, and elicited a series of girlish squeals from her, which Rey found almost as enjoyable as the feeling of pulling on the panties from so far away. She was feeling, however, that the material may rip soon, and so she decided to finish the wedgie by pulling the material over her friend's head.

"Are you ready for your special Life Day wedgie, Rose?" she asked, barely able to contain her joy at this point.

"N-no! Not an atomic, please!" cried the girl.

Before Rey was able to perform the atomic, however, she felt a pull on her own under-pants, a pull so sudden that she lost her focus and allowed Rose's pink panties to snap back to their original place, causing the girl to fall face first into the ground.

"Who's doing this?" asked a confused and embarrassed Rey as her blue-and-white striped panties were forced to climb up her back and towards her head, much like she had forced Rose's to do mere seconds ago.

"I am," replied Leia Organa, her mentor and trainer. She had somehow walked into the bar without neither of them noticing, and she was currently holding up a finger. "Rey, this childish behavior is unfit of a Jedi... this is somewhat disappointing, although I cannot say it is not to be expected from such a young girl."

"Alright, I'm sorry!" Rey apologized as her underwear continued to be used as a weapon against her behind. It was her turn to stand on her tiptoes, as the pressure between her buttocks was too high. "I just wanted to have some fun on this, uh... magical day! Can you let go of my underwear now, please?"

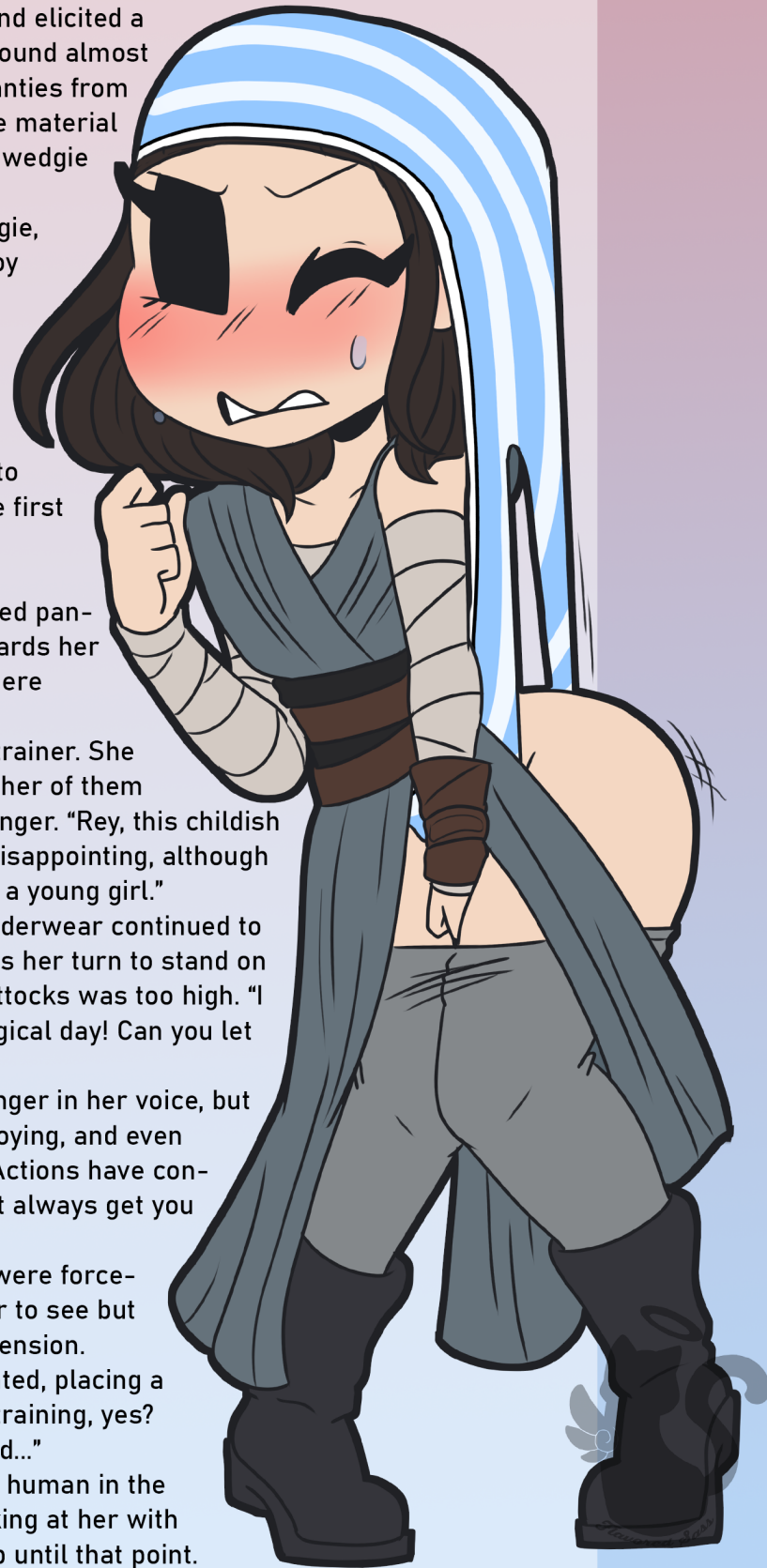
"I'm afraid not," replied Leia. There was no anger in her voice, but something else that Rey found even more annoying, and even condescending. "You must learn your lesson. Actions have consequences, young lady, and an apology will not always get you out of tough situations."

Before Rey could argue further, the panties were forcefully snapped right over her head, allowing her to see but keeping her back bent and her entire body in tension.

"You will stay like this until I return," Leia stated, placing a hand on her shoulder. "Take it as part of your training, yes? Humility is a virtue every Jedi must understand..."

And with that, Rey was left alone as the only human in the bar... except for Rose, of course, who was looking at her with the biggest grin she'd ever seen on her face up until that point.

"Shut it," she spat, crossing her arms and feeling the warmth accumulating on her cheeks.



Guest Artist of the Month

This month, our guest artist is none other than AQuietDime, who offered to create a Christmas-themed Hololive piece for the zine! If you like Hololive, go check out their work, as that is one of their favorite things to draw!



Credits

This magazine is written by DangerWedgier and illustrated by kukukumisao, FlavoredSass and cutebunB
Cover art by CriminalKiwi
Guest artist: AQuietDime

Special thanks to our Tier 2 and Tier 3 patrons A_Lovecraftian_Horror, Aeromancer, Benoit Giguere, Daydreamdavey, Desperation21, Dimitri Patrenko, FapManiFapsoto, Fireblaster40, J2, Jack Caron, JerryJarry, John, john, John, John Egghead, John Mick, John Playstation, KingCon1, Leif erickson, Loblec, Master Gepetto, Nasir Burrows, OC, Omari Carter, Pertinax193, Raine, Ricky G, Scott Wilson, SkulloftheDeath, Spring Hurst, SuperSerpent787, The360archangel, Vanestus, Victor Martinez, Walf Mem, Ya yeet and Zackery

**I mean... I could get mad,
but it's the season to be
giving, right? He he...**

