

April 2022

WEDGIE WEDNESDAY!



Cover girl: Killjoy (art by CriminalKiwi)

APRIL FOOLS ALL MONTH!

KINGDOM HEARTS • NARUTO • DDLC • & MORE

Jutsu Fail!

A Naruto story

Ino Yamanaka was well-known in Konoha for her infamous pranks. She had exposed the underwear of every girl in town, either through painful wedgies or embarrassing pantsings. Today was, however, a special day for her: on the first day of April, she performed some of her best planned and most mischievous pranks. Sure, they all ended in the complete humiliation of her victim, but she would achieve that result in a particularly elaborate way.

This year, Temari was her victim. She was tired of seeing Sakura and Hinata's naked behinds and ridiculous granny panties, so she moved on to something a bit more challenging.

"Alright," she said to herself as she hid between the branches of the tree. "This is going to be so fun!"

As soon as she saw Temari walk past her, she focused her mind-control powers and, just by positioning her fingers in the correct way, managed to catapult her consciousness towards her body: the special technique of the Yamanaka clan.

This was no regular Shintenshin no Jutsu, however: Ino had managed to put a small spin on it, one that allowed her to cause her victim pain... without feeling it herself.

As soon as she found herself within Temari's body, she knew she had won. Confident that her own body was now protected between the branches of the tree, where she had left it, Ino proceeded to strip Temari's body of any shred of dignity. She removed the red sash that kept her kimono in place, revealing a pair of sky-blue panties covered in little clouds.

"Cute," she said. "But pathetic!" She viciously curled her fingers around the waistband of the pair.

"She's gonna be so mad when she wakes up..." she told herself as she relished in the feeling. "Although, I kinda wish she could see her own body right now. That would be so humiliating..."

"Be careful what you wish for!" a voice came from the tree. Ino's voice. Suddenly, her body began to move on its own, and jumped down to meet her surprised gaze.

"W-what the hell?" asked a confused Ino.

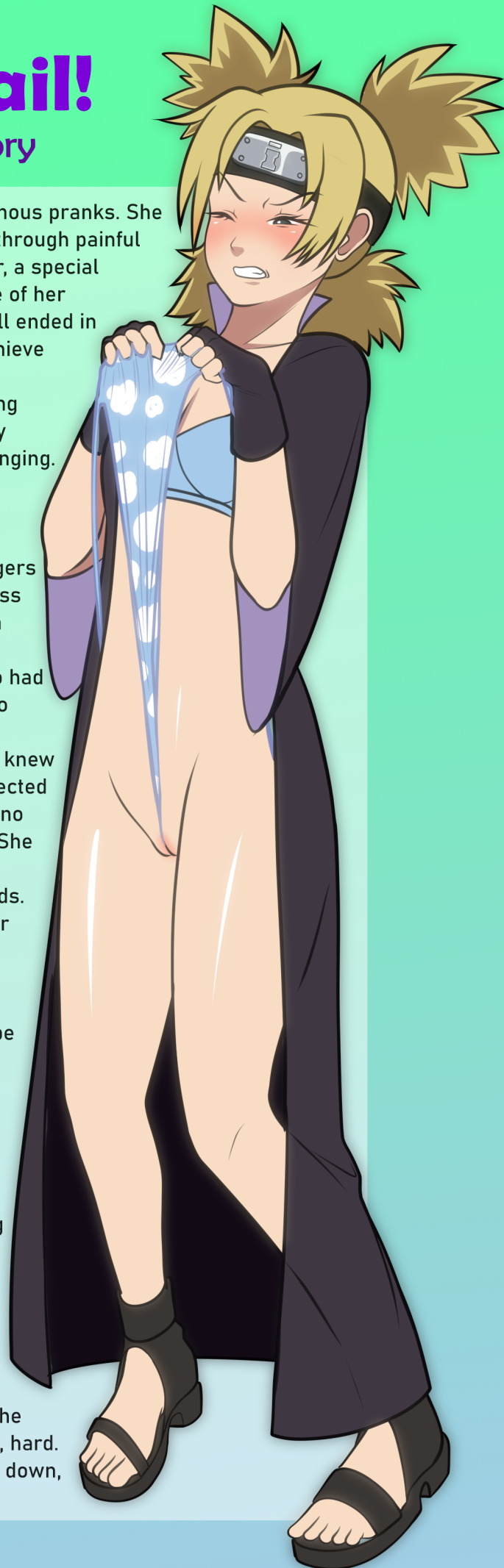
"Did you think I would not be prepared for your tricks?" asked Temari, now occupying Ino's body. "I've been doing some research in preparation for this day. You're so predictable, Ino..."

The blonde then remembered that she was literally talking to herself, and she was standing there barely covered by an open kimono, and her cheeks went red.

"N-now, give me back my body!"

"Never!" Ino cried. Before her rival could do anything, she grabbed a hold of the underpants and pulled on the front, hard.

This caused Ino's body, with Temari's mind in it, to bend down, holding her crotch.



That was the secret behind Ino's modification of the technique: while the body she was possessing did not feel the pain directly, her own body, which was supposed to be empty, did.

"Oh, that does it!" cried Temari. She pulled down the skirt worn by Ino, revealing the pair of light pink panties covered in little flowers hidden underneath. "Huh, and you call my undies pathetic?"

"W-what are you doing?" asked Ino, her own cheeks glowing red.

"What does it look like?" her opponent asked back as she grabbed a hold of Ino's exposed panties. "Last chance to let go of my panties, bitch!"

For a moment, the prankster considered going along with what Temari was saying. People were starting to stare at them, and it would not be late before anyone she personally knew showed up and saw her body in such a compromising situation.

Regardless... Temari had hurt her pride, and now she would have to pay the price!

"Owie!" cried Temari as she felt the pain of her lower lips being sliced by cotton. "Oh, it's so on!"

Ino bent down when she felt the cotton invading both her behind and crotch at the same time, when Temari decided to double down and pull not only from one side of her underwar, but from both.

"Ack!" she cried, almost releasing her hold on Temari's cloud panties.

"Not so fun when you're the one getting the wedgie, huh, flower girl?"

"Oh, you're going to swallow those words, clouds!"

Ino counter-attacked, grabbing the back of Temari's underpants, the clouds almost unrecognizable now, and pulled. She heard her opponent squeal, and smiled before giving another pull to the front, trapping her would-be victim in a cycle of pain caused by a squeaky-clean wedgie.

"Gah! Oof! Ow!" cried the other girl as she was forced to bend her body forward and backwards every time, even though her own wedgie was completely different to the one being given to her body. "Alright, let's try something a bit more extreme!"

Temari, still holding the panties, ran towards the tree where Ino had been previously hiding. Ino's eyes widened, not just from the pain, but from the realization of what the other girl was about to do.

With a well-calculated jump, Temari hung herself on the nearest branch, causing a powerful stinging sensation in between Ino's buttocks.

"YEAAOOUCH!" she cried, holding on to her poor behind, and finally letting go of Temari's panties.

"Ha, gotcha!" cried the other girl. "Now, come on, let me go back to my body and-"

Before she could finish that thought, however, Ino threw herself towards the tree as well, hanging the front of her rival's underwear on a higher branch than her, causing Temari to cry out in pain.

"Look at me, everyone!" Ino cried, trying to get as much attention as possible. "It's me, Temari Nara! I'm hanging from this tree by the back of my undies!"

"A-and I'm Ino Yamakata, and I'm also hanging by my stupid, ridiculous panties!" cried Temari.

And so, they were left hanging, trying in vain to humiliate the other with her own body.



Wedgie Warriors!

The ground trembled under Mukuro's feet once the titanic woman came tumbling down, holding her pained behind as her panties reached from her half-exposed butt-crack to the top of her head

"D-damn..." she said as Mukuro jumped from her head and dusted herself as if the victory she had just achieved had barely been an effort to her. "Kudos to you, soldier girl... nobody has ever been able to do something like this to me..."

"Just doing my job," the soldier replied. She turned around and began to leave, leaving the atomic-wedged giantess on the ground for everyone to see.

Despite her defeat, Mt. Lady was not exactly angry. She had been beaten by a no-nonsense warrior with an iron will, and not some kind of scummy villain... so she would let it slide, for now.

Her respect for her enemy, however, did not stop her from blowing in her direction, causing her black skirt to lift... and revealing a pair of blue panties with little wolf faces on them.

Mukuro turned around, red-faced, but said absolutely nothing as she pulled down the hem of her skirt. She proceeded to disappear in between the buildings, as quickly as she had appeared.

"Heh..." the giantess laughed. "Still got it."



Next round...



**MUKURO
IKUSABA**
from
**DANGAN
RONPA**

Main weapon: all of them
Outfit susceptible to:

- [X] Wedgies
- [X] Pantsings
- [X] Upskirts

Weakness: relies on her sister too much

Underwear: dark grey boyshorts

Wins: 1
Losses: 0

VS

Wins: 0
Losses: 0



AQUA
from
**KINGDOM
HEARTS**

Underwear: white with blue water drops
Weakness: easily flustered

Outfit susceptible to:

- [-] Wedgies
- [X] Pantsings
- [-] Upskirts

Main weapon: her keyblade

Guest Artist of the Month

Our guest artist this time is none other than jessie-4, long-time wedgie artist and famous among the community for depicting herself in some pretty bad wedgies!

As she put it, though, she does it for good fun, and sometimes as a way to "punish" herself for taking too long on her other posts. In spite of that, she doesn't get a lot of wedgies in real life, as one may think, which is good to keep her identity as a member of the wedgie community a secret!

Check out her art on deviantArt for more of her amazing pieces!



A Glitch on the Matrix

A Doki Doki Literature Club story

“Somehow, this is all your fault!” cried Natsuki as she heard the glitchy noises of her underwear being stretched out of her skirt, lifting the blue garment upward and revealing more of her behind to the entire academy.

She knew the public was not real, on some level, but merely a projection of Monika’s control over their world... but that didn’t mean it was any less embarrassing.

“I d-don’t know how to fix this...” quietly whined Yuri, her fingers passing right through the pink-haired girl’s underpants.

The pink and white garment seemed to be existing out of reality, as if Monika’s godly abilities had permanently left her panties in a state of stretch.

“You can’t touch them!” came Monika’s voice from all around them. The repetitive, robotic laughter of the fake alumni stopped for a moment, and the terrifying girl spoke again. “Now, you were trying to pull a prank on me, right? I saw you trying to get a picture of my panties with your phone, Natsuki...”

“It wasn’t my idea!” complained the hanging girl, uselessly kicking in place. “Yuri roped me into it! Her perverted mind is the only one that could have come up with something like this!”

Yuri stared daggers at her, but Natsuki simply stuck out her tongue in mockery.

“Is that so...?” Monika asked, materializing herself in front of the girls. “Well, let me see... according to your character file, Yuri, you were trying to pull a prank on me! How silly is that?”

“S-sorry Monika...” the purple-haired girl said, her gaze down, as her plan was revealed.

“Who could have thought that you pieces of data could be so good at scheming against me?” Monika said, pensively. “Well, no matter, let me just grab YuriPanties.dll over here, and...”

“W-wait, don’t do-”

Before Yuri could continue her sentence, she felt a tingling sensation in between her buttocks, and her own panties glitched out of her skirt in a matter of seconds.

“Eeeek!” she cried, black underwear with darker frills exposed to the world.



The girl was currently hanging in the air, next to Natsuki, biting her lips as she held her crotch in pain.

"There you go!" Monika said. She snapped her fingers, and the laughter returned all at once, much to both of the girls' embarrassment. "I'll leave you ladies to think of what you've done, yes? So you are a bit more considerate of others in the future!"

Even if they had any intention to talk back to her, they could not have done so, because Monika then blinked out of existence, much like their dignity had the moment she got a hold of their underpants.

Natsuki let out a defeated sigh of embarrassment. She knew she should not feel humiliated by that situation, as all the other students were fake, but Monika had done something to her character file that prevented her from stop feeling embarrassed. She was cruel like that.

It was then that she noticed Yuri's squirms and moans were a bit particular. She raised an eyebrow in confusion, but she immediately averted her gaze when she realized what was happening.

"Oh, you've got to be kidding me..." she mumbled in annoyance.

"I-I'm sorry..." said Yuri, her cheeks reddening as she held back more moans. "I can't help it..."

In spite of the enjoyment she was getting, caused in part by the vibrating, strange sensation in her nether regions, courtesy of her own glitchy underpants, the humiliation she was feeling upon having her fetish revealed in front of all of those students was enough to cancel it out.

"P-please don't look at me..." she said, biting her lip as the laughter intensified.

Like Natsuki, her character file had been modified to create a never-ending stream of humiliation whenever she had her underwear exposed, although her wedgie fetish had been left untouched. Perhaps Monika thought that a wedgie would be even more humiliating for her if she forced her to show the world how much of a pervert she was.

"Can you not do that?" asked an annoyed Natsuki, her arms crossed. "You're seriously creeping me out, you big pervert..."

Yuri wanted to reply, but only a soft moan of pleasure escaped her lips once she opened her mouth, causing mor fake students to gather around them and mortifying both of them even more.

Although, out of the two, Natsuki wondered why she had to be the one to be punished twice: one by the panties she was hanging from, and another by the moaning pervert by her side.

Covering her ears, she wondered if Monika had done anything to Yuri's file regarding her pleasure threshold... and she wondered, for a moment, if she could perhaps modif yherself to become deaf.



Credits

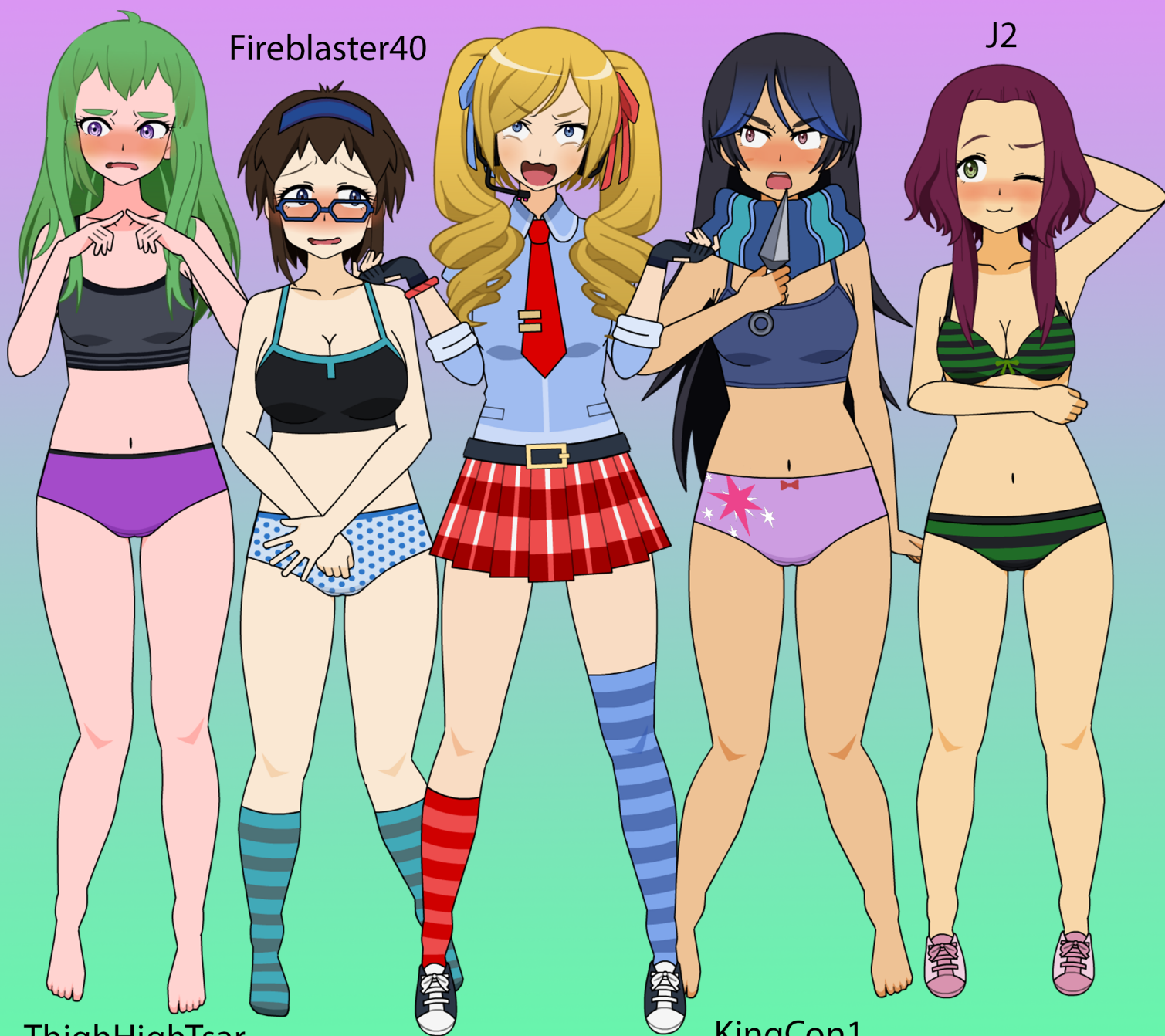
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