Magdalena Macarra, veteran punk and general badass woman, gets herself in a pickle when her gang of pals hassle a witch. The witch is way beyond the tough woman’s capabilities to solve the issue with her first, but she happens to see something in Magdalena that amuses her enough to offer a deal: Instead of simply turning them all into hedgehogs, Magdalena, as the leader she is, can take all the blame to spare her friends.

Don’t you think there was any trickery in the deal, the witch was very concise when she explained the humiliation she was planning to inflict to Magdalena, in the what, the how and the after.

The punk’s gang begged their boss to not do it, to fight the bitch witch, but Magdalena is no fool, she knows when she has lost, and she has never been a coward that avoids her responsibility when it is time to show, no matter how stiff the cost.

Without shame or flinching, she took her clothes off and stood defiantly against the wall, wearing only her old boots. The witch and her gang in front.

She grinds her teeth, “So? What are you waiting for?” to be this exposed, this helpless and vulnerable… was kinda turning her on… especially knowing how she was going to end as… of course, she will never admit such a thing, instead she did a double flip off, “Eat my ass, hag!”

Then the witch’s finger points and the magic flashes…