

WEDDIE WEDNESDAY!

FEATURING:

**TIFA
LOCKHART**

FINALLY, A FANTASTIC GIRL!

**LOVE &
YANKS**

A LOOK INTO WEDGIES
IN RELATIONSHIPS

INTERVIEWING
**SEEMS
COOL
DUDE**

NEW WW TOURNAMENT!!
**REINA VERSUS
YANG XIAO LONG**

RISE DRAGS YUKIKO ALONG TO PLAY SOME
PRANKS. SPOILER: IT DOESN'T END WELL...

**INABA'S
BLACK CUPIDS**





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Zackery

澤村新八

DANGER'S FOREWORD

-AN INTRODUCTION-

February! The month of love and so forth! Not a lot to report this time around, so expect a pretty basic introduction to this issue.

I'm pretty happy about how we've implemented the theme this time around; I think it's pretty balanced, with enough content to justify it being a somewhat special issue while not really catering to a specific topic in all our pages. Plus, it's the first Valentine's while we talk about the rejects of the month, those who have failed to get a partner and therefore spend their day ruined everyone else's dates! Fittingly, it's a Persona story too. There needed to be some Persona content, considering Reload came out a few weeks ago.

I've also gone back to accepting requests from writers and artists to be featured in the zine. There were a few factors as to why I stopped doing that in the first place, the main one being that they usually left me for very little room for scheduling other content creators. Now that we have a full schedule of writers for the year, though, I'm glad to be accepting requests again! If you or one of your internet pals wants to contribute, let us know! Contributors get paid a good sum of money, receive a free issue, and get an interview.

It's also neat to see how some of you suggest cover girls that match a particular theme. Tifa was chosen by one of our patrons because Final Fantasy VII: Rebirth is coming up at the end of the month, a couple the days after the issue drops. Tifa is also a classic wedgie girl from the early days of the community, and while she's been a bit less active in terms of butt-flossings lately, I'm glad we can bring her back for a round of humiliation. She was always my favorite from the game, which helps a lot!

In any case, I really like how we've managed to balance the theme of the issue (Valentine's day) with a couple of new game releases. It's topical without being particularly distracting or pandering, and I may keep this structure of story selection moving forward, focusing on relevant

Also... no doodle this time around because my tablet broke for the second time in 5 months. Fun stuff! I'll make up for it next time, don't y'all worry.

--DangerWedgier

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TIFA LOCKHART

TIFA LOCKHART

A FANTASTIC WEDGIE GIRL!



Tifa may look tough to any outside observers, but she does have her dorky side. Still, that doesn't stop her from delivering some killer wedgies if she has to... and believe me, she has found opportunities to do so!

A "Tough" Girl

With Tifa, like with all our favorite wedgie girls, we must ask ourselves the question: does she wear cute panties? The answer is yes, but with a caveat. You see, Tifa usually wears panties with either very minimalistic patterns such as stripes and polka-dots, or no pattern at all. But, and this is a big but, she will wear cute panties if her friends gift them to her. She has a soft spot for Cloud, particularly.

It's not like the poor man spends his time buying underwear for her, really; the first time around it was a prank from Aerith, but seeing how seriously Tifa took it made it clear that underwear was a good gift for the raven-haired woman.



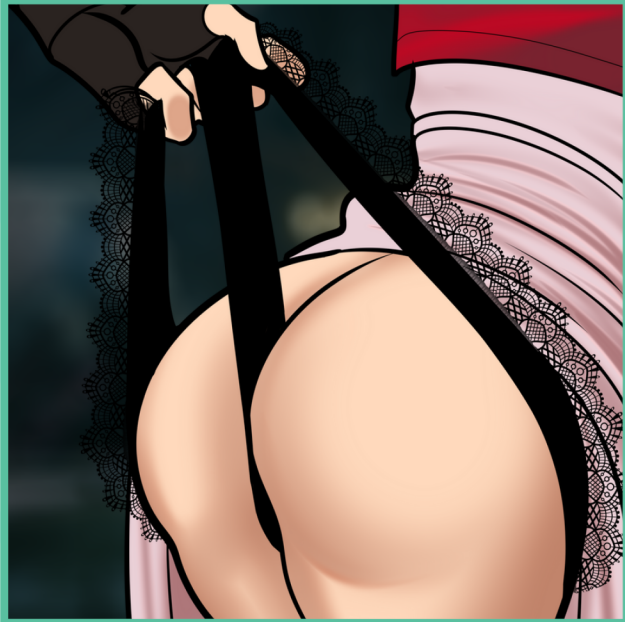
"T-these were a gift, and I happen to like them very much. P-please, let's be mature about this..."

She's not afraid to say she likes cute things, of course; as we all know, within the "tough" girl spectrum, she's a bit on the girlier side. Being as shy as she is, however, exposure of her underwear can be mortifying for her. Her reactions to having her skirt lifted or pulled down are extremely cute, though.

The funny thing is that one would expect her to be the more tomboyish of the two, between her and Aerith. However, her social anxiety and moderate awkwardness make her the less playful of the pair, with Aerith being usually the one who has to push her into social situations -- which Tifa, let's be honest, always ends up enjoying. What she doesn't enjoy as much is when her friends play pranks on her, which they don't often do, since her reactions can easily make one feel guilty.

It's the fact that she lowers her guard so easily near Barret, Cloud and Aerith that makes the latter so prone to prank her. She has a soft spot for the girl, who acts as a sort of extrovert shield for her during situations that would be too anxiety-inducing for Tifa. Still, it's like Aerith feels that she should get "paid back" from that service by providing some necessary moments of levity among the members of the gang. Those moments often come from little pranks she plays on her, of course.

Regardless of the kind of underwear being revealed whenever this happens, Tifa will find a way to make the others' hearts melt with her reaction, as it's often as cute and girly as one would expect, with stammering and even some attempts to sound cool even with her underwear being revealed.



"Hey! Where do you think you're going? Think you can just flip my skirt without retaliation?"

Their Light Rivalry

Here's the catch, though; Tifa is not one to sit around and let Aerith prank her like that. For as shy as she is, she can also dish it back when she gets fed up with her friend's shenanigans, especially when the guys are around. Tifa isn't going to let Aerith get her just like that!

Thus, showing her dominance in front of the other members of the group is a must. As the "mom" of the gang, she believes she needs to keep herself on top by getting back at Aerith for her occasional annoyances. While it takes her far more than her friend to muster the courage necessary to actually perform a humiliating prank, but once she has, say, her hands on Aerith's fancy panties, things get far easier for her. She actually enjoys herself quite a lot when doing it!

Funnily enough, these relatively rare occurrences do a lot to help her come out of her shell, too, and Aerith can sometimes encourage her to get her back by being a bit cheeky. She knows giving Tifa a reason to get out of her comfort zone is good regardless of how she hurts her ego. Of course, she doesn't just bend over and let her wedgie her, but she usually gets overpowered whenever Tifa decides it's time for a butt flossing. Her panties are a bit more what one would expect of her; usually lacy, always cute.

These strange behaviors have sparked a sort of rivalry between the two, which unfortunately Tifa feels a bit too excited about. After all, when Aerith's butt flossings take place, it's usually way more painful for her than whatever Tifa can come up with. The raven-haired woman often gets overexcited about it, too, which never bodes well for her perky derriere.

In order to match even a fraction of her "rival"'s pulls, Aerith must enlist the help of Garrett... and you can imagine how difficult it is to convince a man like him to take part in their shenanigans. Aerith can usually only get him to do anything when she comes whining at him mentioning how Tifa is being mean to her, and even then he usually needs proof.

He has given Tifa two wedgies in their entire time together, and both have been atomics. Unlike with Aerith, Tifa knows she has no way of ever overpowering him, so all she can do is pout and try to make him feel bad. When she is being a little pest (which usually only happens after Aerith has been bothering her for a while) he barely feels any regret, and can even admit to feel a little entertained about the whole affair. He doesn't let that get to him, though, and knows how to control himself.



"Okay, very funny... d-did you really have to do it in public, though?"

And there you have it! That's Tifa for you. It was a bit difficult to write about a character from such a different setting from everything I've written before. Still, introducing Aerith and her relationship with Tifa was an easy way to establish an interesting dynamic that feels very much their own, without being a cypaste of something that has been done before a million times.

In any case, I'm happy we're getting so many varied girls in these sections. Our patrons sure come up with some very interesting gals to write about!

WAISTBAND WARRIORS: TOURNAMENT 2

-Round 1: Fight 1-

Showing up to a wedgie fight without pants puts you in a severe disadvantage already. Having your opponent make fun at you the second you walk into the arena complicates things even more. Still, Reina stood as proudly as she could in her black-and-pink striped panties, giving Yang the stinkeye as the blonde chuckled.

"I didn't know you I was gonna have to fight an exhibitionist!"

"This is what happens when your advantage hinges on how popular you are," Reina groaned. Despite her embarrassment, she adopted a fighting stance. "I was forced to stand here in my underwear. And yet I'm going to put up a fight."

"Hey, that's the spirit," Yang replied with a face-wide smile. "I've been in that situation before, so I know how it feels like when--"

But Reina wasn't there to chat; she was there to kick some blonde ass. Before Yang could even process what she was doing, she lurched forward and delivered a powerful blow to her chin, sending her flying toward the other side of the arena. What was worse; the punch had been so sudden that the blonde's boots and shorts were left behind, leaving the hunter in her tighty whities.

"There, now we're even." Reina cracked her knuckles as pride returned to her. "Or we would, but I think those make you look way stupider than me."

"Are you kidding me?" Yang, cheeks burning, rose to her feet and readied her fists again. "I was trying to be all jokey-jokey with you, and you pantsed me?"

"I believe that's inevitable in this kind of battle." Reina shrugged. "Now shut up and come at me."

And Yang did. The problem was that, of course, Yang's semblance had powered her up the moment her embarrassment and pain kicked in, letting her deliver a powerful blow to Reina's stomach that the girl couldn't ever hope to block.

"Ugh!" she cried, but didn't fall. Instead, she held to the ground with her right hand and launched a sweeping kick toward Yang, who dodged the attack as best she could.

"You like playing dirty, huh?" asked the blonde before launching a failed kick.

"It's kind of in the spirit of this tournament. Isn't it, love?" Reina was back on her feet, using Yang's wind down to gain some ground on her so she could recover. For as fast as she was, Yang hit like a truck, obviously due to some kind of supernatural power. Having started out without her shorts, and with little to no way of understanding how to counter Yang, Reina was going to have to improvise.

The best plan was to wear Yang down, obviously. Running circles around her, sneaking in punches whenever she could, and watching as she got angrier and angrier. In retrospect, it was a stupid idea, of course; getting hurt and angry was precisely what triggered Yang's semblance.

"Okay, enough with your crap," Yang said, in a surprisingly somber tone for her, as she intercepted another hit by Reina. This time, though, she grabbed the other woman's hand with her own, an iron grip that Reina found herself unable to pull out from. "You haven't showed me the slightest bit of respect, even though I've been trying to be nice about it."

"Respect is not something you're going to find in this tournament," Reina replied, her cocky grin wavering as the realization that she couldn't get free hit her. "If that's what you want, I suggest you concede now, because you're just going to get your tighty whities exposed each and every--"

WAISTBAND WARRIORS

Before she could finish her sentence, Yang twisted her arm around her, then dropped her to the ground, all the air leaving Reina's body. The blonde then switched her grip to her opponent's shiny raven hair, forcing her face against the dirt of the arena. Reina thought it would be little more than a minor inconvenience, but as she turned out, she couldn't even move her neck to send a snarky retort her way; she was completely pinned down. When had Yang become this strong? Had she been holding off on her?

"I'd say this isn't personal, but it kinda is."

Before Reina could process her opponent's sudden surge in power, she felt another kind of pain as her panties were forcefully pulled up her toned behind. Yang could've ripped her panties in two in a matter of seconds, but she had decided that was the best time to truly hold off.

"D-damn you..." The black-haired fighter squirmed until the younger woman's grip, hands clawing at the floor in a desperate and futile attempt to get up. The fact that she couldn't move at all was almost as embarrassing as the feeling of her panties slicing her bottom for everyone to see. How had she let that twerp get the upper hand on her?

"You remind me of a girl I know," Yang noted. "She's annoying, but at least she can't talk. And she reacts just like you when I pin her down and floss her ass!"

Having it rubbed in hurt more than Reina had expected, yet all she could do was grimace and try not to accidentally get dirt in her mouth as her own underwear was used to torture her butt. The tension of the threads against her crack told her Yang was making sure her panties were really in there before she properly ripped them, because there was no way she had the patience and restraint to go for an atomic.

"What, cat got your tongue now?" Yang chuckled. Despite how utterly mean she was given, she still found it in herself to be playful. "I thought this was about fighting dirty, girl! What happened?"

"Would you kindly shut up?" Reina asked, aware of how undignified the question would make her look.

"I'm just doing a little bit of banter while I destroy your butt! Don't get your panties in a twist!" Yang was having the time of her life. Somehow, Reina got the feeling that this girl wasn't usually allowed to go out when bullying others. Perhaps none of her acquaintances were strong enough to take a wedgie like this one.

Before she could find it in herself to yap something back, though, Yang mercifully put her panties to rest with one final tug.

Reina could do very little but groan in pain and hold her butt as Yang walked away with a smile in her face.

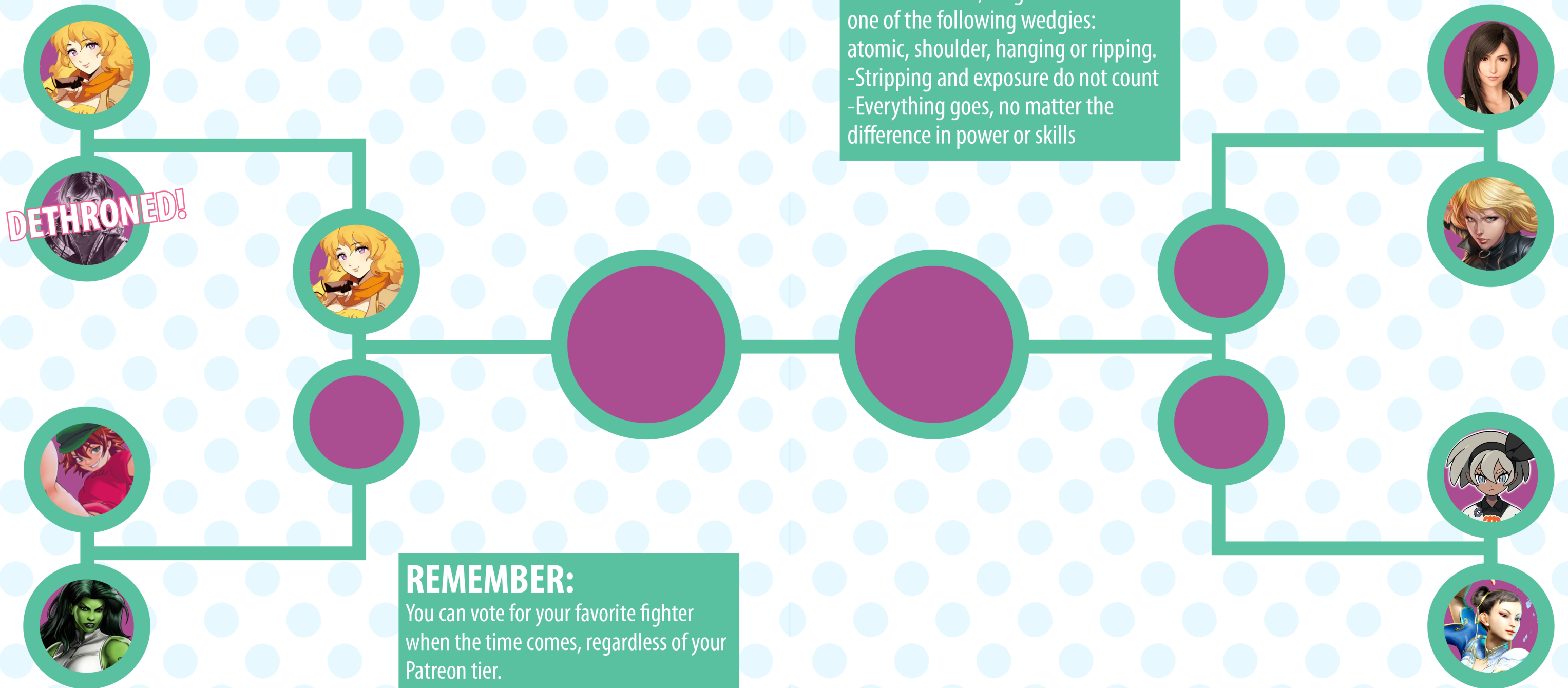
"And that will teach you not to mess with me, lady," she said with a cocky smile. She was aware she was still in her tighty whities... but she had achieved victory, and she was moving on to the next round!



TOURNAMENT STATUS

THE RULES:

- In order to win, a fighter MUST deliver one of the following wedgies: atomic, shoulder, hanging or ripping.
- Stripping and exposure do not count
- Everything goes, no matter the difference in power or skills



REMEMBER:

You can vote for your favorite fighter when the time comes, regardless of your Patreon tier.
 Fighters will get a special advantage upon winning the poll, but some may need a slightly higher percentage of votings to defeat their opponent!



DANGEROUS THOUGHTS



The month of love feels like the perfect opportunity to talk about wedgies and relationships, huh?

In any case, I hope you enjoy this edition of Dangerous Thoughts, because it's going to a bit of a spicy place.

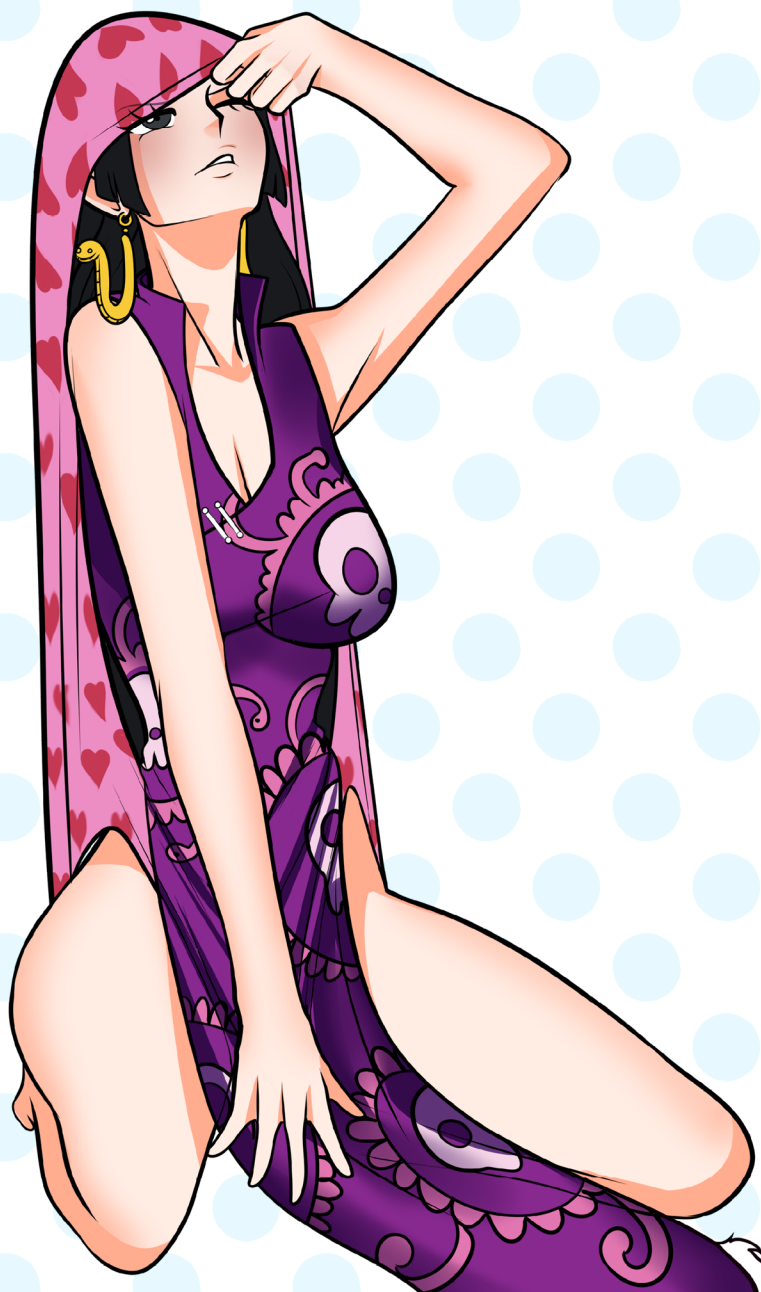
The dream for all of us is to find a person who shares our fetish, right? At least I hope so. Today we will into the dynamics of romantic partnership within the wedgie fetish, and what kinds of partners (namely, girls, considering our demographic) our readers are looking for. As you may now, since I'm not particularly quiet about it, my own partner shares my fetish and is very aware of the community, so I'll provide some insights into what it feels like to be able to share this part of yourself with an actual, physical human being.

To begin with, this thing actually requires a lot of trust from both sides, and a degree of being comfortable with your own vulnerability! Like, on the side of the receiver, girl or otherwise, being comfortable enough with someone to let you get a hold of your underwear just like that can be scary. Every fetish that works on humiliation and pain requires a degree of trust, since leaving yourself in the hands of someone who will degrade you --that's the point, after all-- puts you in a very vulnerable position.

From the side of the giver, though, it can be a bit more comfortable; you're the one in control, after all. Then, what you need to take into account is that the person you're giving a wedgie to is a human being and has their own likes and dislikes. Of course, talking it out before actually starting with the fetish is a must (though giving a playful wedgie here and there to your romantic or sexual partner is up to you, of course).

Of course, if they're not familiar with it, you should probably explain that it's a fetish in the first place. My partner and I met through the wedgie community, so we didn't have to have that awkward conversation. Still, I can give you the tip of trying to get close in your relationship before you start bringing up wedgies, as this will require a lot of trust from both parts. Because yes! As a giver, it can be embarrassing to admit you have a fetish that is widely considered to be a silly thing. Build trust, learn what kind of person your partner is, and then tell them.

On the lighter side of the conversation, having your partner be your bully / nerd can be a lot of fun! You can introduce teasing and light bullying in your relationship in any way you like, and take those as far as you both want. My partner and I tease each other *a lot*, and it's very fun even when taken outside of the sexual context. Bullying is an inherently playful fetish, so having fun with it is part of the whole thing!



Answers from our readers seem to point toward a preference shared by my own partner: someone who is already somewhat nerdy and doesn't just act like it for the sake of the fetish. As it turns out, yes, I am very much someone who falls on the geekier side of the interest spectrum, and in fact our conversations were more about videogames, comics, and movies before we started actually getting to know each other in terms of our fetish. When you talk to someone with a wedgie fetish, after all, you sometimes just assume their tastes and don't even discuss that with them.

In general, getting to tease and "bully" someone outside of wedgie situations kind of spices things a bit. It's like a natural extension of the fetish that isn't inherently sexual by itself, but that contributes to the enjoyment of it long-term.

There is also a call for creativity, though, which I also agree with. Falling into stereotypes can be fun when roleplaying, for example, but it can get old if you two don't try something different or open your mind to possibilities both within and outside of the fetish. The obvious thing that comes to mind is the fact that a lot of the erotic elements that makes wedgies attractive to people are correlated with parts of a broader BDSM approach to sexuality.

Embarrassment, degradation and pain, from both sides, are erotic by themselves, we just decide to tie these specific aspects to a well-known prank that makes them very easy to indulge in everyday situations, both in fiction and real life. That's why, if you're into wedgies, one of the things you can do with your partner to try to broaden your horizons is to try your BDSM classics like restraining, spanking, and other fun things. They are already tangentially related to wedgies, so why not try them out, right?

One last thing I want to say is that, as with anything else within the world of fetishes, please stay within the realm of consent! Wedgies are an inherently non-consensual thing, so please be mindful of safewords and other ways of making sure your partner is comfortable. After all, the simulation of non-consent can very exciting, just try to keep both of your limits in mind.

I want to thank our patrons who contributed to this month's "Readers Answer" section, particularly because this is a topic that one can feel very vulnerable talking about these things. Hell, I know I've felt a little bit embarrassed talking about myself, especially considering some people in the community can be a bit creepy when a girl talks about her personal wedgie experiences. Regardless, I've never gotten anything but encouragement when talking about myself, so I feel that this is a safe space to talk about these things!

Our Readers Answer

"If you were to have a partner who is into wedgies, what would be their ideal characteristics?"

Thomas Newman: "It's a tough question. For me, I guess it could be that she's willing to try new ideas and spice things up. Creativity and spontaneity are things I feel I tend to lack so the ideal wedgie girl for me would be one that balances that out. I love the idea of role-playing so that's another thing I could totally get behind and contribute. The last thing I want for her to feel is to make her feel as the only active participant, so that's why I might suggest adding more elements to the wedgie mix, whether that's maybe adding more fetishes to the mix or have her take the lead."

Anonymous: "This is still a bit embarrassing to admit, so I'd like for this message to not have my username on it, if possible!"

Anyway, I actually want a girl who wedgies me. I don't know if that counts, but I prefer it when women make fun of guys for wearing tighty whities and the like. That said, I also want to be able to give her wedgies, so having her be a bit of a nerd and show her underwear from time to time so I can give them a good pull would be cool."

Cody: "My ideal wedgie girl would be someone who has got some decent muscle, around six feet tall, still at least a little dorky, and who can take a wedgie but also would not hesitate to get me back. Someone who I could geek out about Star Wars, Marvel, D&D, etc. with and wouldn't be mad if either of us wedgied the other to shut each other up if we're going on too long."

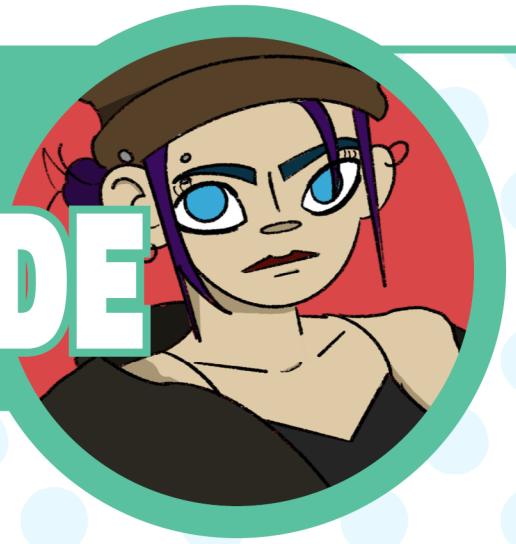
DangerWedgier: "Ah, what the hell, I'll use this space to gush about my partner for a little bit, since we didn't get as many replies as other times."

Instead of just talking about my "ideal" wedgie partner, I'll just talk about the one I have! Both happen to be the same thing, but that's because they're an amazing giver. Not that I don't get them back, of course. I like that we can be silly about the fetish and treat it almost as an everyday thing; we can be talking about going somewhere and then switch to getting a commission together. It's very cozy, strangely enough.

In any case, yeah, having a partner that treats your fetish as something that's a big part of your life without making a big deal out of it (while still managing to be a pest in the most endearing way possible) is great!"

FEATURED CREATOR:

SEEMSCOOLDUDE



For the guest artist of the month, here we have SeemscoolDude! They're a lesser known artist, but they were eager to appear in Wedgie Wednesday. We also happen to share a few hobbies and tastes! In any case, here's SeemscoolDude.

SCD: I've always had a thing for wedgies, I've gotten and given a lot of them over the years, so I have a special connection to what I draw. I've always been a bit of a nerd so I tend to draw superheroes as my main subject, the best of both worlds. I am also a lover of thongs which is why I draw so many thongs wedgies. I would love to make comics both for and outside of the wedgie community but I find it hard to get the time to start doing that kind of stuff, hopefully I will be able to in the near future.

DW: Why is it that you like drawing superhero wedgies? Just because you like both things, or is there another reason? In any case, what are your favorite comic characters, and which ones do you prefer to see in wedgies?

SCD: It really just because I like both things and superheroes are fun to draw! I've got a long list of my favourite comic book characters but I'll try to narrow it down, I love Batman, Spider-Man, super girl, batgirl, nightwing, Harley Quinn, black canary, raven, starfire, red hood, black widow, the list goes on and on. I definitely like to see the more alt characters like raven get wedgies, but I also like seeing the more preppy characters get some too, I was thinking of doing a sue storm (invisible woman) wedgie at some point. Obviously I do want to create some more OCs as well, so far I've only posted a picture of one character but I'd love to have a whole band of them.

DW: Do you think superheroes, due to their campy and exaggerated nature, allow for more interesting scenarios for wedgies?

SCD: Yes, absolutely. I also think that since they're usually fighting someone it allows for an opportunity for story telling, you can turn a fight scene into a wedgie war pretty easily. These kinds of scenarios definitely go through my brain while I'm thinking of what to draw. When you look at a comic book as well like you said, the poses of the characters are very exaggerated which makes it easier to put them into these positions where they are receiving a wedgie.

DW: Are there any scenarios you think can only be achieved through superhero fiction, in terms of wedgie art? Do you have anything in particular planned?

SCD: I think there is definitely, I think having superhuman abilities allows you to come up with all kinds of scenarios, like giving someone a hanging wedgie using the power of flight or super strength, there's definitely a lot of options. As far as scenarios, I'd definitely like to do something with batgirl and super girl, maybe a mini comic, I definitely have a few ideas for that! We'll just have to see what I come up with.

DW: And, last question about this topic, why did you choose Harley in particular for the zine?

PT: I chose Harley because I've been re watching the Batman animated series and I always loved her as a character, and I really like the new style of costume that they gave her for her own series. Plus I feel like Harley is kinda a big nerd and I relate to that heavily.

DW: Let's change the topic a little now: you mentioned liking thongs particularly, is there any reason for that?

PT: I think a big part of it is that I've given and received so many thong wedgies over the years that it's just become a favourite of mine, plus it's kinda open to everyone, not just preppy people wear them, I know quite a few nerdy people including myself that own at least one pair, Plus all day you kinda already have a wedgie.

DW: You seem very willing to talk about your wedgie experiences. Were they a result of your fetish, or did they somehow help awaken it?

SCD: I think they helped awaken it honestly, It wasn't until my teens that it really started to show, I had a few friends that would have wedgie wars with me which kinda sparked something in me. I feel pretty comfortable to talk about it in the community without giving out too much detail, I feel like a lot of people have similar experiences as I did which is pretty cool and everyone is very accepting of one another.

DW: Have your wedgie experiences from real life shaped the way you see the fetish in your or other people's art? Has it given you any particular ideas for your own work?

SCD: My experiences definitely help me to feel the art that I've seen others do as well as my own. I think some of my work has been influenced by events that have actually happened, the first one I did of Raven was kinda based off of a friend of mine who would sneak up and wedgie me whenever she got the chance, and she was brutal! So that kinda inspired me to draw star-fire giving Raven a wedgie as well as Jinx.

DW: What is your usual process when you come up with an idea that you want to turn into a piece? What do you focus on and what are your priorities?

SCD: My process comes from a lot of different places, either it's from an actual experience, something I've seen or an idea that pops into my head, then I sketch it out on my iPad and draw over that sketch, then colour, shading, background, etc. I feel like my main focus is the line work, making sure nothing looks too round or too flat, I'm still really learning how to do digital art, it's very different from traditional pencil and paper. My focus is to make it look exactly how I imagine it in my mind.

DW: Are there any kinds of underwear in particular you like beside thongs? Any other preferences?

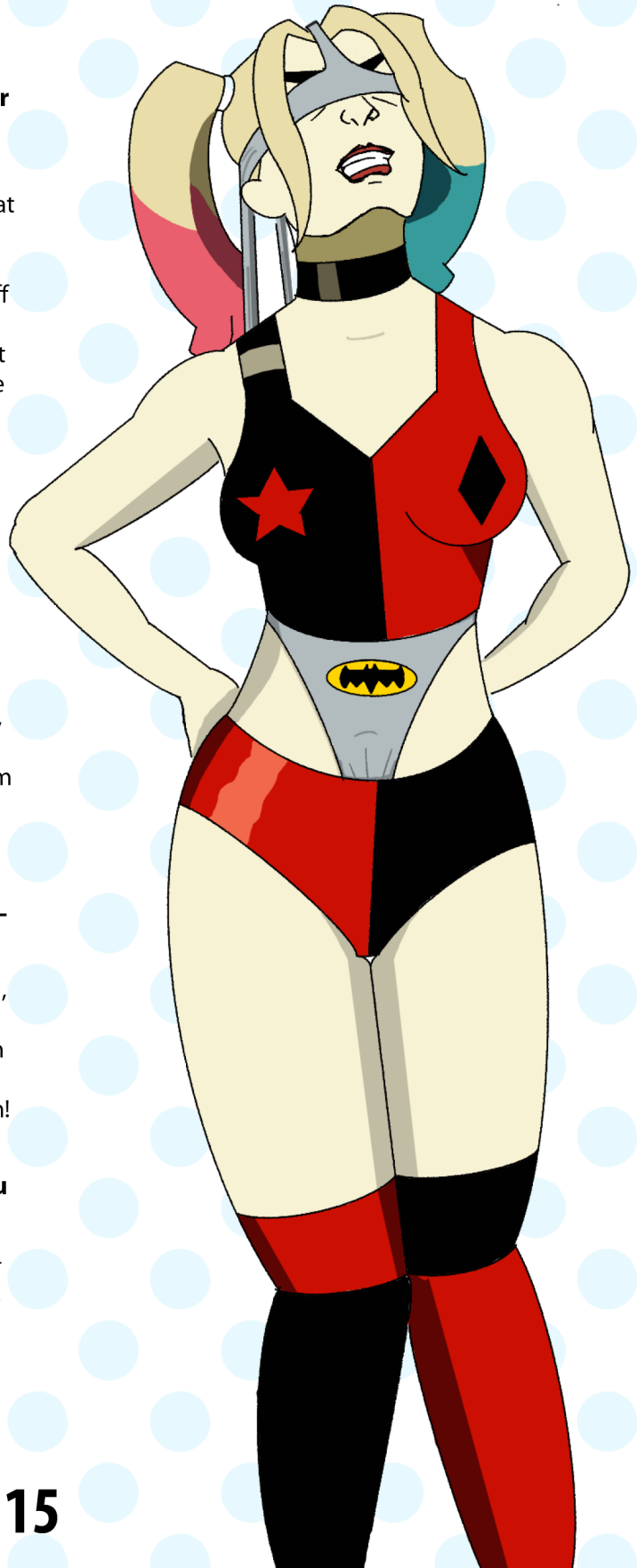
SCD: String bikini is another good one, always been a fan, especially if they're that silky stretchy kind! Cheeky cut is good too. Those are probably my top 3 for sure! But again if I had to choose out of the three I'd say a nice stretchy thong, they are harder to rip but it is possible can confirm!

DW: If you have something you want to say to our readers before leaving, feel free to do so. Thank you for the interview!

SCD: I just want to say thank you to everyone in the community for being so supportive and nice, Please go check out my socials, my commissions are open! And expect some new art work soon, I mostly post on my deviant art account. Lastly I just like to thank you to wedgie Wednesday for this great opportunity it means a lot!

And there you have it! It's the first time in a while we're approached by an artist who wishes to appear in the zine, but it's cool that this section gets to go back to its roots with some good old highlighting of relatively lesser-known content. As I mentioned before, if you are or know a creator and wish to appear in the zine, please let me know!

Next month, back to writers. And we've already secured a fairly popular one, with quite a few long stories under his belt...



VALENTINE'S PRANKSTERS

-A Persona 4 story-

Whatever hope of remaining anonymous the girls could've had died down when Yukiko began to laugh her heart off. She couldn't help it; her musical, somewhat scandalous laugh came to her in the worst moments, like some sort of blissful curse. Still, as the girls made their retreat into the alley, Rise couldn't help to join in.

"Did you see her *face*?" Yukiko cackled, the memory of Naoto Shirogane's exposed tighty whities playing in a loop in her mind.

"No, but I saw Kanji's!" said Rise, having an equally bad time holding back laughter at that point. "I think that was enough to make the prank worthwhile."

"I had my doubts about this at first, but it is quite fun." Yukiko managed to say once her composure had somewhat recovered. "I mean, it's not like I had plans for today or anything, but... I never thought pranking those who did would be so fun!"

"Yeah, and like I said, we're not hurting anyone." Rise shrugged. "It's just some innocent pranks, you know?"

It had started back at school, when Rise had dragged Yukiko along to ask for her help in becoming a black cupid of sorts, a woman who would bring embarrassment to all of her acquaintances who had managed to snatch a date for Valentine's day. It had sounded quite serious at the time, but it turned out to be quite lighthearted: a pantsing here, a couple of outskirts there... they had even planned a kancho for Chie later!

At first, it was just an excuse for Yukiko to force herself out of her comfort zone, but it quickly became fun in its own right, after upskirting Ai Ebihara in front of her jock boyfriend. She had bragged so much about being intimate with him, yet it truly felt like that was the first time of him seeing her thong...

"We should do this more often," Yukiko concluded, intoxicated by the pure joy that was seeing others blush. She had no trouble contextualizing that joy, either: it wasn't born from malice, but from a genuine desire to hang out with her friend and see others' reactions.

The two girls decided to lay low for the rest of the day, just in case her victims decided to go looking for them. They grabbed some cold drinks, which Rise very kindly paid for, and went for a walk across the riverbank, joking among themselves about the ways they could continue the prank spree even without the excuse of Valentine's Day. Their exchange was interrupted, though, by a quite interesting message Yukiko received.

"Wait a second," she said, her eyes gleaming with the joy of a prankster once again. "Chie actually got a date! She just told me she's about to meet with them at school!"

"Woah, what?" Rise's eyebrows rose. "That means we got one last target!"

"She says she's going to meet them at..." Yukiko narrowed her eyes as she inspected the screen of her phone. "The girl's locker room? In high school? That sounds a bit strange..."

"I mean, maybe her date is a girl," joked Rise. "I wouldn't be surprised if she swung that way."

"I feel a bit bad, considering she only messaged me to ask for encouragement. On the other hand..."

"On the other hand, she has a date and you don't!" Rise quickly flipped Yukiko's phone closed. "Look, I know she's your bestie and all, but we can't spare her just because you two go way back. If we're to truly become the Black Cupids of Inaba, we should not show mercy to even our closest friends!"

"R-right!" Yukiko's doubts dissipated in a moment as the passion for her role returned. "We must prank Chie just as we've pranked everyone else!"

"That's the spirit!"

And so, they made their way to their high school in a race to get there before Rise's strange meetup concluded and the purpose of the prank became null.

As expected, their high school looked like an abandoned building. Even students that usually stayed there to study or train were gone at that point, probably hoping to enjoy a fun date in Valentine's day. Being the only two girls there only reminded Yukiko of how utterly she had failed in getting a date. If only she had asked Yu before her time ran out...

"Hey, Yukiko, are you with me?" Rise asked, yanking the other girl toward her with a pull on her jacket. "You're not getting second thoughts, right?"

"N-no, not at all..." The raven-haired girl gave her friend a faint smile. "Let's do this!"

They made their way to the gym, and eventually to the girls' lockers. They put on their best happy masks as they approached the area where Chie was, an area near one of the corners of the room. She waved them when they approached, looking fairly nervous.

"So, who's the lucky... person?" Rise asked, trying to hold back laughter. Yukiko gently elbowed her in the back to stop her from ruining the 'surprise'.

"Oh, well..." Chie herself seemed like she was desperately trying not to burst out laughing. Yukiko had seen her like that when she was excited, but never to that degree. "Actually, there's no date at all. That may have been a little lie I told you to get you here."

The Black Cupids' masks dropped immediately. They were smart enough to realize exactly what that entailed -- Chie was onto them. Had Naoto asked her to do this? Or one of the other girls they had pranked during the day? Before they even had time to ask what was going on, they heard rapid footsteps behind them.

"Wait, what is--" Rise was quickly grabbed from behind by none other than Ai Ebihara, her arms wrapped around hers to prevent her from moving.

"I'm sorry for this, really," said a second person, who they immediately recognized as Naoto Shirogane. "But you two have gotten too mischievous for your own good."

"W-what are you talking about?" Inquired Yukiko, who so far had not been touched. Still, between the two women and Chie, she didn't have much of a way out. Instead, she had to press herself against the wall, under Chie's watchful eye. She was in on it, obviously; she wouldn't have called them there otherwise.

"They told me what you two have been doing today," said the brunette, raising an arm to scratch the back of her neck. "So... yeah, sorry. Naoto said you needed to learn a lesson."

And just with that, Chie got a hold of her best friend and, pinning her against the wall, dug her fingers under the back half of her waistband and tights. Yukiko knew what was going to happen to her but, paradoxically, didn't do anything to stop it. Whether it was because she froze out of pure embarrassment or because her feelings of guilt had finally caught up with her after chasing her the entire day, she just couldn't find it in herself to move and avoid Chie's wedgie.

"Eeek!" Whatever feeling had caused her body to stop responding, though, clearly did nothing for her vocal chords as she felt the seat of her pink panties rise between her round buttocks.

"Hey, these are cute!" noted Chie, her tone taking a turn for the cheerful. "I'm almost sorry I have to stretch them."

"I mean, you d-don't have to-- eep!"

The pink fabric, covered in sakura flowers, made its way toward Yukiko's lower back with a light stretching noise. Chie wasn't being particularly forceful, but perhaps that was what made the wedgie so very embarrassing; she was toying with her!

As the raven-haired girl squirmed with embarrassment under her friend's pulls, Rise was having a way worse time struggling to release herself from Ai's grip.

"Not so tough now that you're properly restrained, huh?" asked the brunette. Her tone was one of vindictive enjoyment; she was clearly having a blast getting to grab the girl that had upskirted her a few hours before.

"No need to be mean to her," Naoto said, raising her palms to her chest. "We're just going to teach her the lesson she needs, and then walk away."

"What are you talking about?" Rise cried in a desperate attempt to convince the others she hadn't done anything. "T-this must be some kind of misunderstanding, Naoto. I haven't done anything to any of you!"

"Please, do not take me for an idiot," the boyish girl said, though she barely sounded annoyed.

Judging by what Chie was doing to Yukiko, Rise had already gotten an idea of what she was going to have to endure. Still, that didn't prepare her for the invasive feeling of Naoto's hands snaking their way into the front of her skirt and grabbing the cotton underneath.

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Rise felt the air leave her lungs as her crotch was viciously assaulted by her own underwear. Naoto, however, didn't seem to be putting much into the pull, and in fact looked surprised at having elicited such a reaction from the idol.

"I'm not even pulling that hard..."

"You are destroying my--" Rise's cheeks went red at the mere thought of being so uncouth. She let the word hang in the air as her purple panties were forced out of her skirt, quickly rising to meet her bellybutton.

"Shouldn't go playing pranks on people if you can't take them yourself," Ei said, clearly enjoying herself far more than Naoto. "You're lucky I'm not the one pulling on your panties right now!"

Rise grit her teeth, decided to keep as quiet as possible while her admittedly somewhat deserved humiliation took place. It was only made worse by the fact that these were both girls she had humiliated during the day, though at least the many others Yukiko and her had pranked weren't there to see her get her comeuppance.

A curious sound began to ring in her ears soon enough, though, one that quickly stifled that of her underwear being stretched. She turned to Yukiko, whose panties were still in Chie's hands, and saw she was *laughing*.

"Oh my God!" She wasn't just laughing; she was losing her shit. "Your face! That is so-- oh my God!"

"Yukiko, are you serious?" Rise could feel her cheeks burning up even more. "You're laughing at me? We're supposed to be partners!"

"I'm s-so sorry!" replied the raven-haired maiden between cackles. "It's just-- you look so *funny* right now!"

There was no end in sight for Rise's humiliation; before the girl knew it, she was being forced toward the bathroom stall next to the lockers, with Chie and Yukiko following suit.

"I think they're being a bit excessive..." Chie muttered. "Yukiko, I'm just going to let you hang by the door if that's okay. I think, um... Rise's gonna get it much worse, so stay put, alright? Don't do anything stupid... or anything stupider than what you've already been doing today, I guess."

Her friend could barely nod as she almost choked on her own laughter, her cheeks red from both the ridiculousness of the whole situation as well as the fact that she was having trouble breathing.

Chie rolled her eyes, then proceeded to hoist Yukiko up toward the hanger behind the door to the stall. Being the strongest girl in her year, of course, it took her very little effort to yank the panties high enough to be able to lodge the waistband on the hanger, leaving Yukiko to hang.



The girl let out a surprised yelp, but then the laughter began anew. She didn't even seem to mind that her buttcrack was now showing, revealing more than she'd ever want to under normal circumstances. In her strange trance of laughter and embarrassment, it took her a moment to notice that Rise's face was currently being dunked into the nearest toilet by Ai. Once it did, though, the laughter resumed again.

"C-can you stop already?" Rise cried after her head was allowed some oxygen. "You're just making this ten times more embarrassing than it should be."

"Nah, keep going," said Ai, who seemed to be enjoying herself very much. "The bitch deserves it."

Naoto just watched, now with Chie at her side, as Ai took her revenge on their friend. Her furrowed brow spoke volumes as to how far she thought the bully was taking the punishment.

"Don't you think that's enough?" she asked, her eyes trying to avert Rise's half-exposed butt. The larger girl had given her a proper back wedgie as she dunked her head into the toilet, causing her skirt to lightly sag.

Ai stopped, looked at Naoto, then down at her victim. In lieu of a reply, she shrugged and dunked Rise's head into the toilet water once more, eliciting a barrage of drowned noises that only served to intensify Yukiko's loud laughter.

"I'll stop here," Ai finally stated, walking back to observe as her victim pathetically pushed her head out of the toilet bowl. "But only because your friend is being super loud, and I don't want anyone to catch us!"

"Not like you care about that..." Rise snarked between coughs. "The teacher already hate your guts!"

"I'll let that slide. Just this once," replied Ai. "Because this was Naoto's idea, and I kinda respect her for that. I always thought she was a dork like you all, but she actually has some guts!"

She completely missed the bombastic side eye the detective sent her way as she walked out of the stall. Without a word, though, Naoto followed her out.

"I just hope this made you two learn a lesson," Chie concluded, her arms crossed over her chest. "Like, I get that you wanted to have some fun, but you really did hurt some people, you know? And you were going to do that to me, too!"

"Sorry, sorry..." Yukiko was starting to recover from her wheezing. "I guess I just got carried away..."

"It's okay," Chie shrugged. "As long as you promise me you're not going to do the same next year if you happen to not get dates!"

"Yeah, yeah, I don't think you have to tell us twice." Rise was desperately trying to squeeze the toilet water out of her hair. "I don't think we did anything that bad, for the record, but if you guys can't take a joke, I suppose we'll have to cut it off..."

Once Naoto and Ai were nowhere to be seen, Chie did help Yukiko out of her hanging wedgie so the three could hang out for the rest of the day. There wasn't much evening left, but at least they did spend some quality time together instead of trying to ruin someone else's day!





**THANKS
FOR
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