

July 2022

WEDGIE WEDNESDAY!

THE "HOTTEST" WEDGIES AROUND!



BRING UP THE HEAT!

GENSHIN IMPACT • DC COMICS
FIRE FORCE • & MORE


PATREON

WEDGIE WEDNESDAY!

ISSUE 22, JULY 2022

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WHO CARES ABOUT THE HEAT?

AN INTRODUCTION BY
DANGERWEDGIER

We know global warning is a very serious issue that affects us all. However, we also know you're not here to get bummed out, but to see hot ladies getting their panties yanked! So, while we could bore you with a ton of statements about the heat, and how important it is to stay safe and put on sunscreen... we all know you don't give a crap! You're here for the panties, and as Nana as my witness, panties is what you will get.

This is part one of a two-part special dedicated to two very important aspects of the Summer: heat and water! Instead of simply doing a Summer special, we decided to split it into two parts, one per month, and each with a different set of ladies and franchises. This first month will focus on girls of a fiery nature, both literally and metaphorically... you'll see what we mean very soon.

But there's nothing like a good, cold glass of water to fend off the heat! Issue 23 will focus on water-related characters, or characters that have some kind of affinity to that element. We hope you like this special 2-parter, and remember that the poll to decide which water girl gets her panties yanked will be up really soon for tier 2 and 3 supporters.

On a related note, we're really proud of the reception the new version of the zine has been getting. We've worked really hard to pull this massive revamp off in such a short timespan, so we're really happy to see you all like it! We're hoping to implement many more features in the months to come, including more interactive content that Patreon supporters get to decide by voting.

Finally, please remember that you can contact us for any inquiry you may have, and that we're always open to feedback and suggestions. We're also looking for new artists to work for every month, so if you want to be a guest artist, don't hesitate on messaging us.

Danger out!

CHARACTER OF THE MONTH

AZULA (AVATAR)

You voted for it! As you know, tier 2 and 3 Patreon supporters can vote for which girl will be featured on each issue of the zine. This month, our patrons voted for Azula, a very popular villain from the cartoon show Avatar: The Last Airbender. So, without further ado, let's get into it.

THE PERFECT BULLY

Because of her upbringing, Azula strives for perfection on absolutely everything. And yes, that includes wedgies.

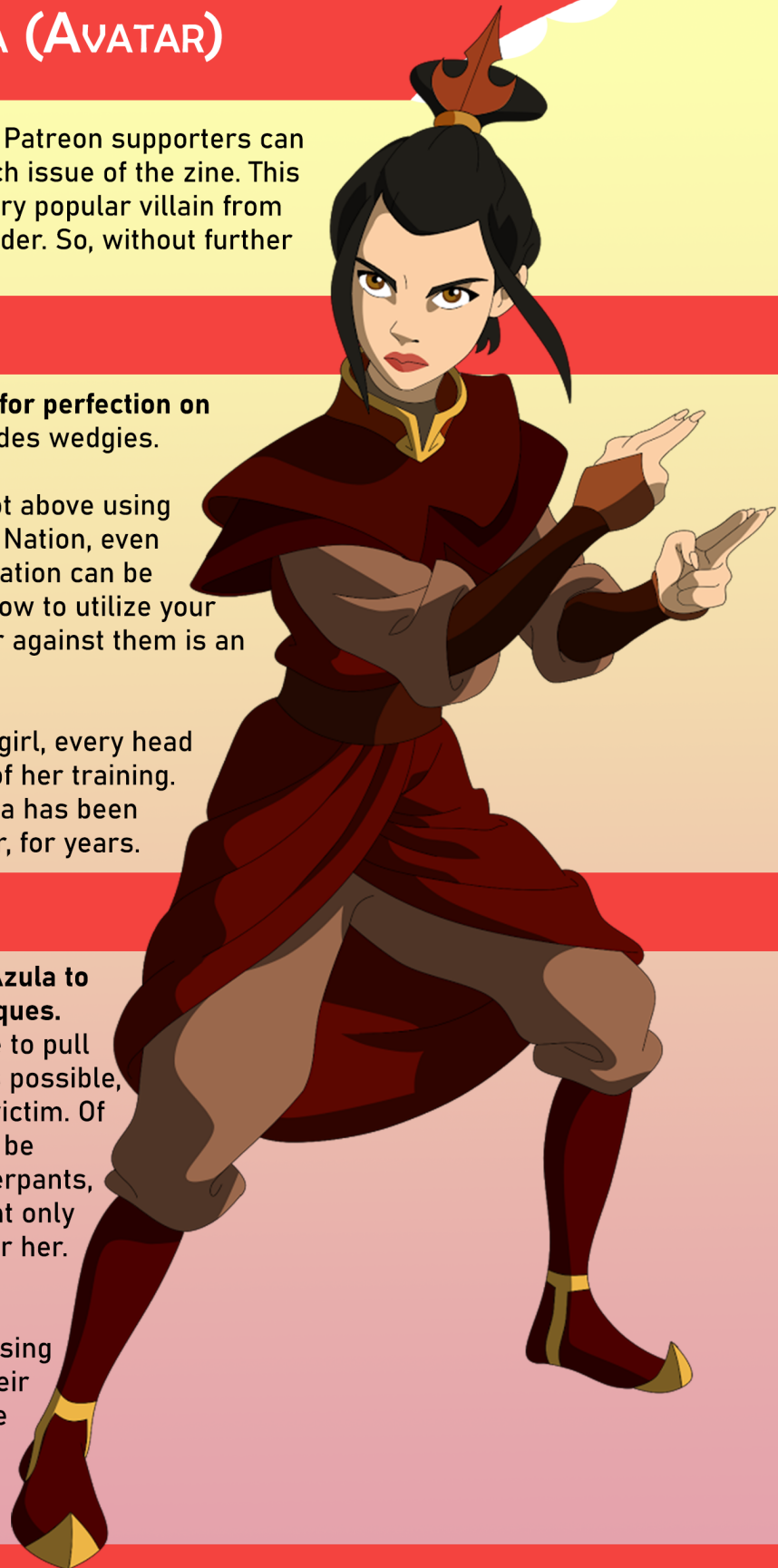
In spite of her high standards, Azula is not above using wedgies to further the agenda of the Fire Nation, even if it means getting her hands dirty. Humiliation can be as valid a weapon as pain, and learning how to utilize your opponent's own embarrassing underwear against them is an art... an art that Azula intends to perfect.

That means every wedgie, every pantsed girl, every head dunked on a toilet... all of those are part of her training. In order to become the perfect bully, Azula has been bullying people, some even older than her, for years.

EXCRUCIATING WEDGIES

Her constant need to be perfect has led Azula to develop some pretty nasty wedgie techniques. She knows exactly how, when, and where to pull to make the wedgie not only as painful as possible, but also extremely embarrassing for her victim. Of course, a princess like her would usually be above making fun of someone else's underpants, but knowing it adds to the embarrassment only makes the punishment more enjoyable for her.

Because, yes, a big part of her very much enjoys dishing out painful and embarrassing wedgies that make nerds want to bury their heads underground. And there's very little you can say to her once she's decided she's going to wedgie you. Unless, of course, you want to try getting her back...



BUT WHAT IF SHE'S THE ONE GETTING THE WEDGIE?

Listen, Azula doesn't regularly get wedgies. She's scary enough on her own, and she also has her own clique of mean girls to aid her... but, in the rare instance where she does get a wedgie, she believes them to be a very personal, deeply offensive attack on her person.

This comes as no surprise, given her less-than-stable personality, but it's also not a good reaction for the one giving the wedgie: Azula will hunt you to the ends of the Earth to get revenge on you. And her revenge will likely be the most painful and humiliating thing that ever happens to you, so weight your options before yanking on that cotton.



Unfortunately, her panties are not terribly interesting, either. You'll probably end up holding a pair of black, gray, or red panties with some stripes and a bow at most, which would not be worth the trouble of bothering such a rageful woman. Her bratty reaction may be worth it for some of you, but believe me, the risks fair outweigh the rewards on this one...

SPEAKING OF THAT CLIQUE...

Along with Ty Lee and Mai, Azula wrecked havoc among the gals of the Fire Nation Academy for Girls, a place where the three of them met and ruled supreme over all the nerds. Being a princess, of course, she had some privileges, meaning most students were afraid to even touch her. That means the only girls who got access to her waistband were the members of her own clique.

Not that they used that special privilege all that much, mind you; they like and respect Azula even with her quirks. When a situation got too out of hand, however, they found that the best way to defuse her was to expose her panties, to show her a taste of her own medicine to make sure she "cooled down" before she did anything stupid. As Azula believes in perfection above everything else, she found these methods quite efficient at stopping her, as she found her own weakness of being unable to see when she was going too far as the core reason for the wedgie.



That doesn't stop Azula from giving her pals wedgies on the regular, however. Ty Lee's particularly childish underpants (usually pink, and more often than not covered in some kind of cartoonish print) are an object of mockery for her, and she often berates her from wearing them, claiming that they are unworthy of a girl like her. While Mai's are a fair bit more mature, her reaction is still very submissive, which Azula finds disgusting. She gives her wedgies to help her build character, even when she's arguably the toughest one of the three in dire situations.

And that was Azula, everyone! You voted for her, and you got her. Next month, we'll also have three or four girls for you to choose from, to be our next featured character. We will reveal them in due time. Enjoy the rest of the zine, for now!

"FIGHT THE HEAT"

A GENSHIN IMPACT WEDGIE STORY

BY DANGERWEDGIER

One would have thought that Pyros would be particularly impervious to the heat, but the reality was that many of them were as vulnerable to it as any other person in Teyvat.

"How do you do it, Amber?" asked a red-in-the-face Hu Tao as she waved her palm toward her face in an attempt to cool herself down. "You're wearing even more clothing than I am, but it's like you don't even care about the heat!"

The brown-haired lady gave her a knowing smile, perking up her eyebrows as she heard the question being uttered.

"Years of training will do that to you," she explained, brushing off a rogue strand of hair from her forehead. "You just need to spend a lot of time using your fire powers, and you'll eventually get used to the heat!"

The shorter girl made a pout, somewhat disappointed that her friend did not have an answer to her question. She leaned against the tree, as if getting closer to it would transfer some of the coolness of its surface into her body.

Seeing her like that, however, did spark an interesting idea in Amber's mind. Her smile grew wider as she, without any warning, grabbed the girl's wrist to pull her away from the tree.

"But I think I may have a trick to help you cool down," she told her, letting go once they were away from the trunk, but close enough that its shadow still covered both of their bodies. "Wanna hear it?"

"Oh yes! Please, please!" Hu Tao replied, nodding energetically. "Anything to get rid of this heat!"

"Alright then. Close your eyes, and I'll make sure you feel waaay cooler..."

After the shorter girl did as she was told, Amber pulled out her bow and pointed it at her. With outstanding aim, she produced a fire arrow and shot it toward the girl... causing a certain article of clothing to completely burn off.

"Eeek!" Hu Tao cried, putting out the fire with her hands. "W-what the hell?"

After the smoke dissipated, all that was left to cover the girl's privates was a snow white pair of bikini-cut panties covered in little gray skulls. A black bow decorated the waistband, but it was quickly hidden by the girl's hands as she tried to stop Amber from looking at her undergarments.

"How is this supposed to help me fend off the heat!" she cried, knocking her knees together as she bent forward to avoid. "W-was it just an excuse to prank me?"

"Well, kinda," Amber replied, putting out her bow as she admired her work. "I mean, I did just burn down your shorts as a prank... but it's also a reminder that you're not supposed to wear black clothes if it's hot outside!"

"Very funny..." the undertaker said with a pout, her cheeks glowing pink with embarrassment. "But I think there's an aspect of all of this you're not considering!"

"What do you mean?" Amber raised an eyebrow.

"Hm, well..." Hu Tao stood straight then, no longer trying to hide her underpants. "You see, it may make sense to you to take off my shorts so I'm more exposed to the air... but there's a type of heat that you can't fight by exposing your underwear!"

Before Amber could react, the undertaker dashed toward her at incredible speed, appearing behind her as if she had somehow teleported. She was fast, sure, but Amber was not aware of the actual magnitude of her agility until she felt two sets of skinny fingers invading the back of her own shorts.

"H-huh?"

And then, the sound of stretching cotton filled the air, soon joined by a strange pressure in between her legs. Her face trapped in a surprised expression and her cheeks suddenly going pink, all Amber could do was yelp as her fuchsia panties were yanked out of her short shorts and exposed to the air.

"Ooh, these are very nice!" Hu Tao said as she felt the stretchy cotton in between her fingers. From the way she pulled on them, it was clear she had done this before.

"C-cut it out!" Amber exclaimed as her hands went to her behind, trying to grab her panties from her. "I knew this was just a trick!"

"Nah, not **just** a trick," Hu Tao explained. "See, you're pink in the face because I exposed your panties! You're feeling the heat of embarrassment, baby!"

Hu Tao was right. Even if she no longer felt the oppressive heat of the summer, the exposure she felt upon having her panties stretched out of her shorts sort of made up for it. She felt the heat now... only it was coming from inside her own body!

"Alright, point taken!" she replied. Her attempts at getting a grasp on her own panties proved inefficient, so she allowed her arms to limply hang to her sides. "Can you chill it with the wedgie now?"

"Interesting choice of words... but no, I don't think I will! I'm kind of curious to see how much these can stretch... and how much time you can spend hanging by then while feeling this unrelenting heat!"

"N-no, don't you dare!" Amber cried as she was dragged back toward the tree. Her panties did not sound like they were going to rip any time soon, meaning her stay on the tree would be fairly long...

In the end, it took Hu Tao very little effort to hang her friend from one of the branches; she was surprisingly strong for her size. Amber hung her head in shame, admitting her defeat at the hands of the more experienced pankster.

"Learned your lesson?" asked the undertaker as she once more leaned against the trunk of the large tree. She gave Amber a cheeky smile.

"Sure..." the brown-haired girl replied, crossing her arms as she averted her gaze.

"God! Now we're both hot, you see?" asked Hu Tao, waving a finger at her.

And she was right. The heat of pure humiliation was more unrelenting than anything Amber's fire powers could ever conjure.



WAISTBAND WARRIORS

WHERE PANTIES COME TO RIP!

A very swift defeat for such a powerhouse of a woman! We were hoping Effie would last a while in the Waistband arena, but it appears even she could not handle the madness of Harley Quinn! Understandable, considering her large fanbase, but still amusing to see. Anyway, here's a look at Effie's humiliating defeat at her hands!

DEFEAT: Effie | Win Streak: 1

Effie was used to dealing with pranksters, and she was even accustomed to pranking others, but she had never actually been pranked herself. Which was why she hung with a pout and her arms crossed, staring at Harley with a sort of childish anger that was unbecoming of a knightess like her.

"What? Weren't expecting little ol' Harley to kick your ass, sweet cheeks?" asked the clown as she poked her in the nose, knowing there was very little she could do to her at that point.

"I suppose..." the grey-haired girl spoke, "that I wasn't expecting one such as you to be so... well-trained."

"That's what I thought," the skinny girl replied, proudly. She pointed a thumb inward, puffing up a bit as she spoke. "I can read brutes like ya like a damn book! I'm used to dealing with them, after all!"

Effie groaned as she uselessly dangled from the purple boyshorts, covered in pink little flowers, that were stretched so far up her generous, pale behind that they looked almost like a regular pair of bikini cuts.

"No hard feelings, alright?" asked Harley. She walked around her, picking up her aluminium bat as she passed her by. "But that said, I think ya still have a lesson to learn about how to treat a lady like me. Let me show ya!"

The feeling of cold metal against her behind made Effie yelp, but it was the intensity of the hit that caused her to flinch in pain. There were no rules in the Waistband arena... which meant Harley had all the time in the world to spank her for her excessive pride.



WAISTBAND WARRIORS

WHERE PANTIES COME TO RIP!

Looks like the **Clown Princess of Pranks** gets this one! Against all odds, Harley managed to snatch a victory against one of the strongest characters we've had in this section. Such a shame, too; she had an impressive wedgie-giving carer in front of her.

Let's not dwell on the past, though: Harley is, by far, one of the most fitting characters for this section of our little zine, since she very much likes to use pranks as a part of her fighting style. Even if she's not the strongest, nobody pulls pranks like she does, and she's fairly confident about her wedgie-giving abilities.

Let's see how she fares against someone with actual superpowers, though...

WINNER: Harley Quinn | Win streak: 1

Harley holds no grudges against her pranking opponents, but she is not about to show them mercy, either. She knows she's the best at what she does, even if she doesn't always play fair...

Anyway, she looks like she's ready to take on a new opponent. Knowing her next adversary has actual powers, she's armed herself with lots of different weapons, as to compensate for her inherent lack of any special abilities.

Sometimes all a girl needs is a bit of luck, a few kilograms of explosives... and a pair of lucky blue and pink striped panties!



NEW CONTENDER: Maki Oze!

When it was time to choose a new contender for **Waistband Warriors**, **Fire Force** felt like a no-brainer. A franchise that is vastly underrepresented in the wedgie community will now have its chance to shine as Maki Oze, Second Generation pyrokinetic, joins the fight!

She can control flames from far off distances, and command them to do her bidding. Plus, she's clad in a heat-proof uniform that also, coincidentally, protects her from easily getting pantsed. With her midriff exposed, however, it's only a matter of time before someone gets a hold of the fire-themed panties she hides under those bulky pants of her...



FEATURED ARTIST OF THE MONTH

INTRODUCING: NITROWOLF2018!

This month, we asked deviantArt artist nitrowolf2018 to join us as our guest artist. This time, however, we do not have a full-on interview with him, since he decided to be succinct and direct with his answers. He did not have a whole lot to say, and was fairly busy with his own commissions, which is perfectly understandable. What follows is the short interview we had with him, along with the picture he drew for us.

Don't worry, though! We'll have another long, actual interview ready for next month!

Q: What's your favorite part about wedgies? Is it the pain, the humiliation, or something else?

A: My favorite thing about wedgies is probably the humiliation part of them. I think it's very fun to see someone in such a vulnerable position in a situation caused by their own undergarments.

Q: What's your favorite character or franchise to draw about?

I like drawing any character in a wedgie. I draw females in them more often, and I've specifically always loved characters that would enjoy the wedgie. That's just my preference, though.

Q: What's your favorite kind of underpants to draw girls in? Is there any one type of wedgie you enjoy more than others?

I prefer boxers and briefs to a common pair of panties. My favorite type of wedgie has to be the messy wedgie.

And that will be all from him. Like we said, he was fairly busy, and could not contribute to the zine that much. However, the piece he drew for us is still at the very end of the issue, and we'd love it if you took a peek! Hint: the character is named after something fairly hot, which is why he chose her specifically.

You can also check him out at deviantArt. He just recently began taking commissions again, and his prices are more than reasonable! Here's an example of the kind of art you can get from him, just in case you were unsure! See you in the next issue with, hopefully, an interview that is a bit more in-depth.



"MIDNIGHT SNACK"

A PANTY & STOCKING WEDGIE STORY

BY DANGERWEDGIER

Though there was a lot Starfire did not understand about human culture, there was one specific thing she was very fond of, and which she could understand why her friends enjoyed so much. That thing was, of course, a good tub of ice cream.

It was a summer night, meaning the alien warrior was more in need than usual of her milky treat. All of the other Titans had long gone to sleep, but the heat prevented her from even keeping her eyes closed long enough for the Sandman to come take her away (she'd heard he was a bit a bummer, on an unrelated note).

She sneaked into the kitchen, levitating close to the floor to avoid waking anyone up. Clad in only a NASA t-shirt and a pair of blue shorts, the orange-skinned girl approached the fridge and opened the door.

"Oh, how much I have missed you, delicious Earth treat..." she whispered to herself when she saw the tub, intact, inside of the freezer.

She was surprised it had survived for so long during such a hot day, especially considering the gluttony of some of her team members. Armed with a small metallic spoon, she took out the tub and opened it.

"Smells delicious..." she noted, drooling a bit as she got ready to dig in.

Before the spoon could even graze the surface of the cold delight, she felt a strange sensation she was certainly not expecting. A strange pressure in between her perky buttocks, as if someone was rubbing something against her crack.

"W-what is going on?" she asked as she dropped the spoon. She turned around to see her salmon pink panties completely stretched out of her blue shorts, held up by a familiar black orb of energy. "F-friend Raven?"

"Yeah, the gray-skinned girl replied as she walked into the room. Though her arms were crossed, she kept one finger up as a catalyst for her spell. Starfire felt the cotton tense up, forcing her to her tiptoes.

"W-why are you doing that?" asked the confused alien princess, holding the tub of ice cream with both hands. "What is this strange technique?"

"It's just a wedgie, dummy," Raven dryly replied. "And in case it wasn't obvious already, I'm doing it to stop you from eating that tub of ice cream. My tub of ice cream, to be precise."



Starfire, of course, did not understand the word 'wedgie'. What she did understand, though, was the statement Raven had so bluntly made about the ice cream in her hands.

"O-oh, that..." she replied with a sheepish smile. She turned around, somewhat worsening her wedgie. "I am very sorry about it, friend Raven. I did not know this was supposed to be only for you! Look, I will leave it inside the freezer-box and not touch it again, yes?"

She slowly reached into the still-open freezer, carefully placing the cardboard recipient inside. As she finished putting on the lid, however, another powerful yank to her heart-printed underpants caused her to yelp out in pain.

"Owie..." she complained. "I do not like this wedgie technique of yours, friend Raven! It hurts, and it is embarrassing... but I have already placed the ice cream back where it belongs. I suppose you can let go of my underpants now?"

Raven's eyes narrowed. Even someone with little understanding of human body language could have told she was not pleased with the outcome.

"I would... but this is not the first time you've done this, girl." The edges of her lips slowly curled upward, into a mischievous smile. "I've finally found out you're the thief who steals ice cream from me every night!"

Suddenly, Starfire found herself levitating, although she knew for a fact she was not using her powers. No, this was her own underwear pulling her upward, causing her feet to leave the ground as the pressure in her nether regions became unbearable. With a quiet gasp, she shot her hands toward her crotch, cupping it as though to protect it from its cotton prison.

"I-I understand, but I think this is quite enough!" she complained. "I only took a few spoonfuls every time! I-I left enough of it for you to eat, why is this so important to you?"

"Because you need to ask for permission with these things," Raven replied. She let out a sigh, and then her grasp on Starfire's panties softened until the girl was safely lowered to the ground, still feeling the pressure of her panties inside her buttcrack. "There's a lot you need to learn about social interactions, Starfire."

The orange-skinned girl huffed as she slowly but surely fixed her wedgie, her cheeks still burning from the unexpected humiliation.

"Perhaps... but I see no need to perform such a prank on a friend to teach her a lesson!"

"Aw, don't be such a baby," her friend said. She patted her on the shoulder as she walked toward the fridge. Picking up the spoon from the floor, she began to eat some of the ice cream. "Wedgies are sort of a rite of passage, you know?"

"How so?" asked the alien princess, raising an eyebrow. Even though she had managed to pry the cotton from her behind, she still felt the ghost of the stinging pain that had made the wedgie so uncomfortable. Perhaps that was an intended consequence of the prank...

"Well, when a friend gives you a wedgie, then you can call them a true friend," Raven replied, turning around to place the ice cream tub back into the freezer. "We humans are weird like that, I suppose..."

As her friend turned around, however, an idea assaulted Starfire's mind. If wedgies were truly a rite of passage, and they helped form bonds between humans, then perhaps... perhaps she should have to give her dear friend Raven one! She could tell she was very bothered by her behavior early, so she imagined that giving her panties a pull would help patch things up between them!

Without so much as a warning, she crouched down, bringing Raven's pajama pants with her, and revealing the pair of light purple panties that covered her ash gray behind.

"W-what he hell, Starfire?" asked Raven. She hurried to try to pull her pants up, but Starfire was ready for it: she grabbed the waistband of the forbidden garment and pulled it toward her, causing the panties to sink in between her friend's pale moons. "Eeeek!"

"Wedgie!" Starfire cried with excitement. "Ah, you were right, friend Raven, I can already feel our friendship deepening! I am truly sorry that I stole your ice cream, but I hope this can help you understand that I consider you a true friend!"

"I'm very glad..." groaned Raven as she was continually dragged backward by her own underpants. "But you can stop now, I get the point of what you're doing. You're just mad that I gave you a wedgie and you're trying to make me feel bad about it, right?"

Starfire blinked.

"N-no, that's not it at all!" she exclaimed. "I thought you said wedgies were a 'rite of passage'. Hm, perhaps I am not pulling hard enough. Your pulls were, after all, fairly painful..."

It soon became clear that Raven's attempt to gaslight her friend into thinking wedgies were a good thing had spectacularly backfired. Not only because she thought the more she pulled on her panties the stronger their friendship would become, but because she now also fully believed that adding more layers of clothing to the wedgie would have a similar effect.

"Ugh... I can't feel my ass..." Raven said to herself as she was flown around the outside of Titans Tower by the waistband of her pants, which were almost as deeply lodged in between her gray buttocks as her panties were.

If she had to give Starfire credit for something, it was for discovering that atomic wedgies were a thing one could do with a pair of panties all by herself, no explanation necessary. Of course, that did not fare particularly well for Raven's plump behind, but that was certainly not Starfire's problem.

"Can you feel our friendship becoming stronger, friend Raven?" asked the princess as the wind carried them both away from the Tower. "Are your panties helping you see how much I truly appreciate you?"

"This is going to be a long night..." Raven groaned. She could only hope none of the boys saw her like that, of she would never hear the end of it.

As she was carried into the night, utterly betrayed by not one, but two articles of clothing she very much had trusted in the past, she promised herself she would be more lenient toward Starfire regarding her food.

She was sure both her behind and her underwear drawer would be extremely thankful for it.



And thus concludes the second issue of our revamped zine, with some of the characters and ideas that the Patreon supporters voted!

Stay tuned for more info on where we'll go going forward. Don't expect a ton of updates this month, though: Danger is going on vacation and will likely not be able to post a whole lot for a week and a half. After that, however, we'll bring you the second part of our element-themed Summer adventure!

Take care, everyone, and enjoy your summer. We sincerely hope you enjoyed the stories and pics we brought you this month!

-Sonia, the editor



THANK YOU FOR
READING!