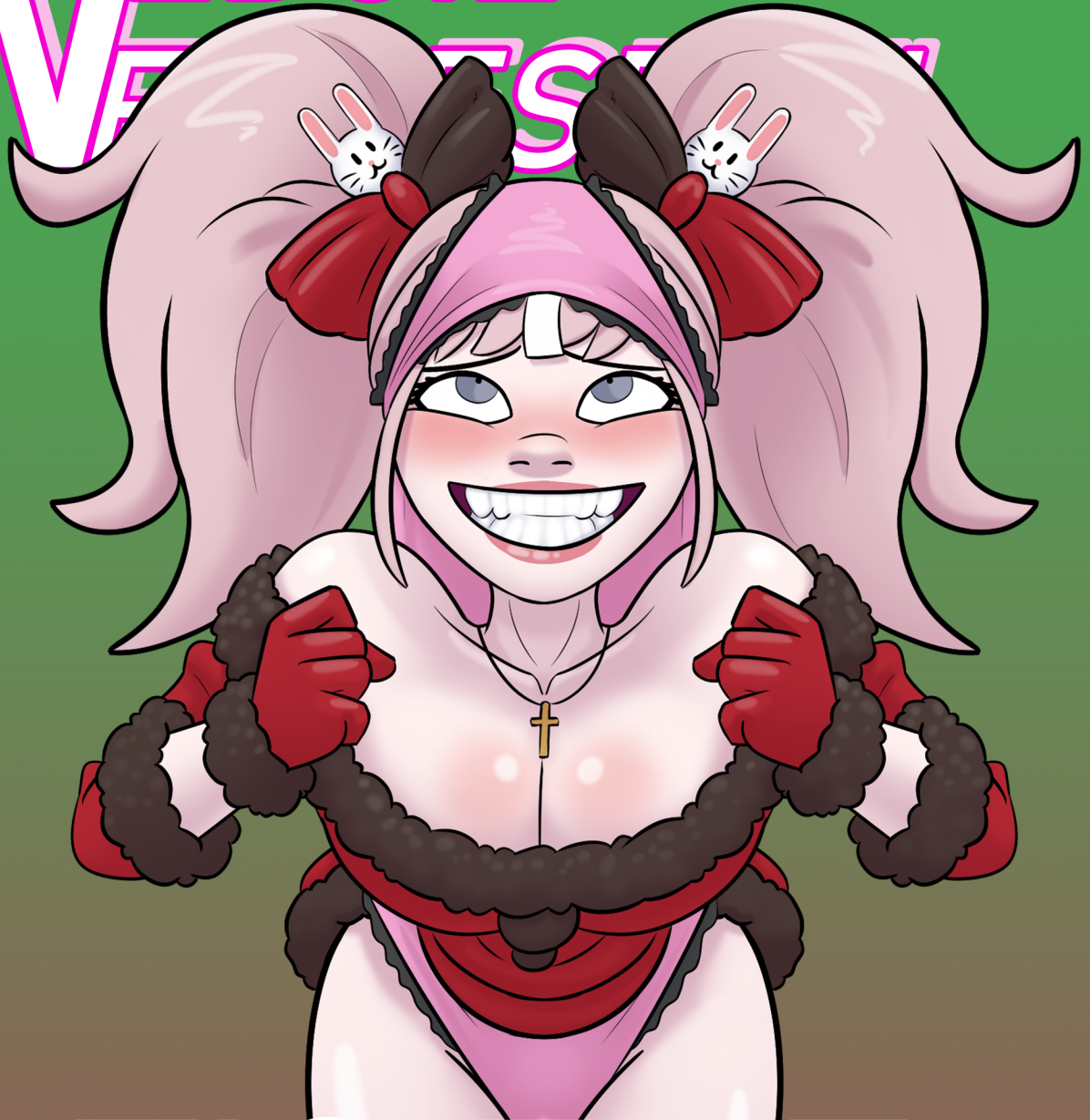


December 2022

# WEDGIE FESTIVAL



# TIS THE SEASON!

LYCORIS RECOIL • KAGUYA-SAMA

ADVENTURE TIME • & more



# WEDGIE WEDNESDAY!

ISSUE 27, DECEMBER 2022

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# THANK YOU FOR 2022!

AN INTRODUCTION BY  
DANGERWEDGIER

**First of all, we want to apologize for the technical mishap for this month.** Due to a schedule with payments, SMartDibujos could not finish his work in time for the story he was supposed to illustrate to be finished in time. I take full responsibility on this, as the Holidays have been melting my brain. We'll upload the story, as well as all of the pics, once it's all finished (in about a week).

Apart from that, I just wanted to use this section to thank all of you for sticking with this messy Patreon we have. We're aware we aren't perfect, but we're always trying to improve, and it genuinely means a lot that over 120 people are invested in these silly pics and stories every month. And yes, I know it's fetish content, but it's still great to see that all of you are here with us, following what we do and generally having fun. I hope this continues to be this way.

Look forward to a better organized zine next year, and to a few surprises we have in store for you all. I hope you enjoy your Holidays, and happy New Year!

Danger out!

# CHARACTER OF THE MONTH

JUNKO ENOSHIMA (DANGANROPA)

**Junko sweep!** Sorry, fans of Marin Kitagawa, it looks like you won't be seeing her in a cover this month. However, the Ultimate Fashionista has enough looks and personality for several issues, and her embarrassment should be enough for you this month.

## WHO WEDGIED JUNKO?

So it turns out that some mysterious student decided to give the Wedgie Queen of Hope's Peak an atomic wedgie this Christmas. Who was it? Nobody knows, but it's clear they underestimated the woman's ability to take pleasure from pain. Of course, Junko took the atomic as an opportunity to go on a parade around the academy to display her (mostly) naked behind to everybody.

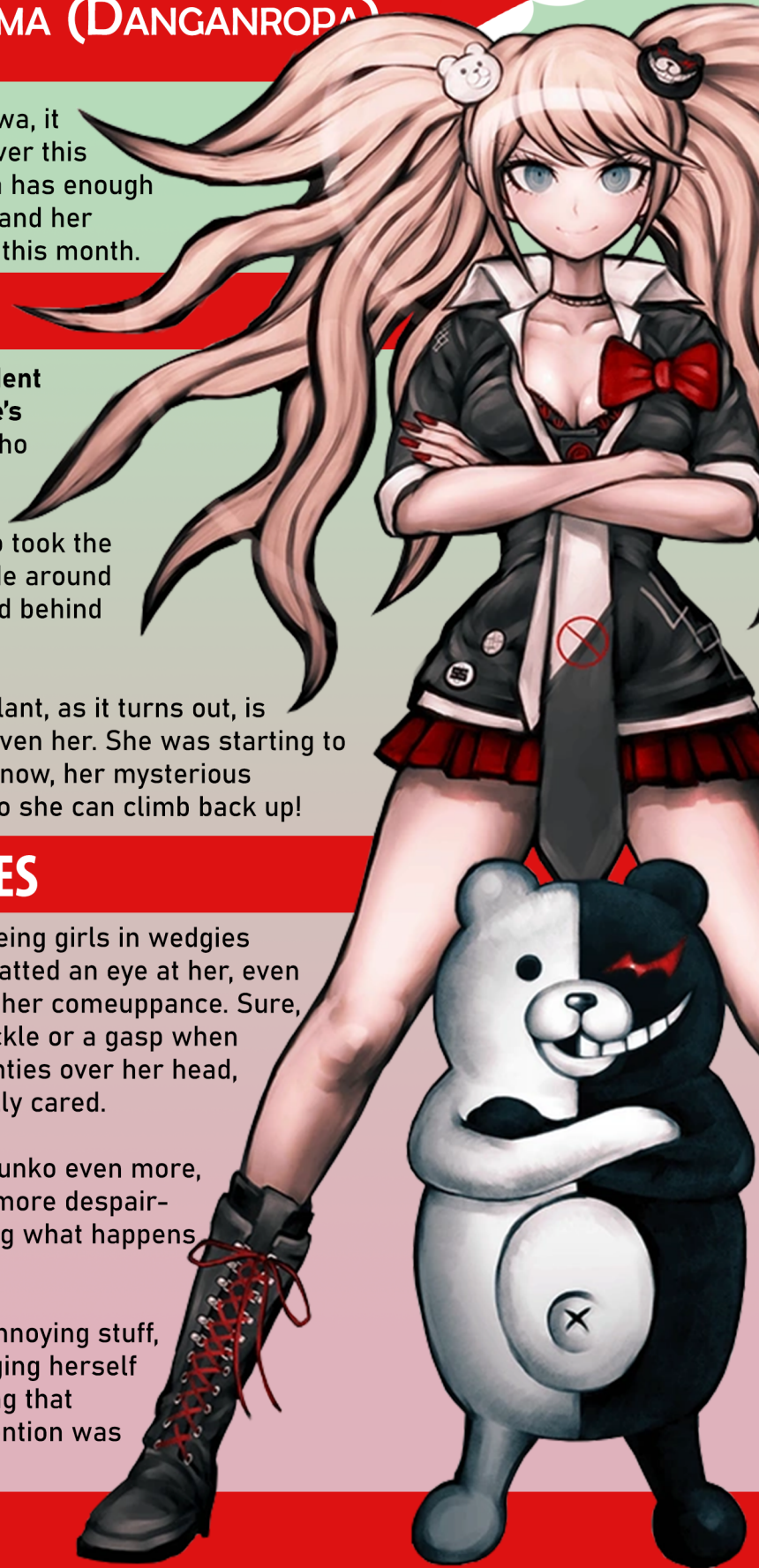
Being embarrassed by an unknown assailant, as it turns out, is the best christmas gift anyone could've given her. She was starting to get so bored of always being on top... but now, her mysterious benefactor has brought her down a peg so she can climb back up!

## URNS OUT, NOBODY CARES

At this point, everyone was so used to seeing girls in wedgies around Hope's peak that almost nobody batted an eye at her, even if it was kind of unusual to see Junko get her comeuppance. Sure, a couple of students did react with a chuckle or a gasp when she barged into the cafeteria with her panties over her head, but the general vibe was that nobody really cared.

Which, of course, only served to arouse Junko even more, since she thrives on despair. And what's more despairfully delicious that people not really caring what happens to you?

This only lead to her doing increasingly annoying stuff, like dunking her head into a toilet or hanging herself by the coathangers at the entrance. Seeing that people were annoyed by her need for attention was so exciting!



## THE CHRISTMAS CHEMICALS OF JUNKO'S BRAIN

Okay, so we all know Junko is not... particularly well adjusted. Nobody understands exactly what goes on inside her head, because even she doesn't know what she wants half the time. She gets bored whenever her personality is too 'samey' for too long, and she thrives on her own despair as well as everyone else's.

However, Christmas seems to be a particularly interesting time for the strawberry blonde, who performs the usual Christmas rituals of putting up a tree and giving gifts, as though she's turned into a different person overnight. However, her gifts are more often than not boring or ridiculous things that people actively despise.

Which is why everyone is so tired by the time the first semester ends. They're so done with Junko's bullshit that even when she's embarrassing herself in front of everyone, laying on tables with her ass raised in the air, or trying to get everyone to tease her about her panties, they don't even dignify it with an answer. Some students, like Mahiru or Sonia, tried to help her... only for them to end up hanging inside a locker.

If you laugh at her, she wins. If you try to help her, she wins. So the only way to not give her what she wants is to completely ignore her.

## CAN SHE DO ANYTHING TO BE NOTICED?

**Perhaps there's something Junko can do to earn the respect from her peers again.**

After all, she can only live off of Mukuro's fake, despair-less mocking for so long. Knowing her sister is just making fun of her because nobody else will should be despairing enough on its own, but... somehow, it's just sad. Sad and pathetic.

She's getting bored again. So, she has to plan something \*big\* for this upcoming year. There isn't a lot that will truly impress her peers anymore, not after years of bullying and pranks, but there must be something she can come up with that will either totally embarrass them or make them pay attention to her in a way that will satisfy her needs for a while, at least.

Whatever it is, it must be something that's never been done before... something totally out of the ordinary that will bring both Junko and the rest of the students out of their boredom in a matter of seconds! We're even struggling to come up with things to speculate about, since we've very much seen this woman try everything to embarrass her fellow students.

And, you know what? We may see what her big idea is in an upcoming issue. After all, it wouldn't be the first time we've seen a 'plotline' continue through the zine, so we might return to check on her in a year or so. Let's hope her next attempts don't rely on someone else taking the initiative and giving her a massive wedgie.

Though, of course, we're very happy to see the queen wearing her proper cotton crown!

As you might've noticed, this month we didn't put up any sort of preview for this section. This was because we've been a bit overworked, even during the Holidays, precisely because we needed to be with our respective families and celebrate with them.

Next month, we'll upload the issue earlier, and we'll also give you a preview of this section. Thank you for sticking with us!

# "CHRISTMAS MIRACLE"

A LYCORIS RECOIL STORY

BY DANGERWEDGIER

There was something about Chisato that Takina never quite understood. She was such an upbeat, cheerful person, like nothing could ever cause her to drop her smile. Because of this, she had spent a good few months wondering if she could ever do something that would cause her to react in a somewhat negative way.

Of course, she didn't want to hurt her, or anger her. She just wanted to see how she reacted to specific stimuli. As with everything else, she was approaching the matter with a cold, calculating mind that just wanted to see how long her sometimes annoying partner could go without frowning.

Her opportunity to test her presented itself when Chisato grabbed her by the arm and asked her an unexpected question:

"Hey, Takina!" The words were accompanied by one of her bright, sincere smiles. "What do you want me to give you for Christmas?"

Takina was not expecting a gift; she had never been one to celebrate Christmas. However, and since she cared very little for material items outside of the realm of utilitarianism, she decided she would ask for something less tangible. Her hyper-trained brain quickly ran through every possibility, not even stopping to question why Chisato wanted to gift her something in the first place if it wasn't going to be a surprise. She quickly landed on something she had seen done to other Lycoris in the changing rooms, and that she believed to be very annoying.

"I want... to give you a wedgie." She stated it plainly and without sarcasm, and yet Chisato looked like she was waiting for the punchline of a joke.

"Huh?" he cheeks lit up ever so slightly once she realized the punchline was not coming. "W-what do you mean, a wedgie?"

"A wedgie is when you pull on someone's underwear to--"

"I know what it is!" Chisato waved her hands in front of her, as though she didn't want to hear it. "What I'm asking is why, of all things, you want that as your Christmas gift. Don't you have anything else you want me to give you?"

"No." Takina's response came quickly and without hesitation.

Chisato looked at both sides, making sure none of the other members of the staff were at the café at that moment. She then turned around with a quick spin of her body, giving Takina access to her behind.

"Alright then, give me a wedgie."

Takina stared at her partner's back for a few seconds. "But it's not Christmas yet."

"That doesn't matter! I'm going to go get you something I can actually buy for you that day. But, since you're so sure you want to do this... well, I'm interested! So come on, don't hold back! Give your old pal Chisato a good wedgie!"

The fact that she was so excited about the wedgie did not bode well for Takina's little experiment, but she still sunk her hands under Chisato's skirt without much hesitation. She noticed a bit of a cringe in her partner's body as she wraps her fingers around the waistband, but Chisato says absolutely nothing.

Now, Takina had never given a wedgie, so the concept of pulling on someone's underwear was a bit alien to her, but her superior ability to handle guns quickly and effortlessly also allowed her to navigate the rim of Chisato's panties without a problem, quickly finding the best place from where to pull. Without so much as a warning, she grasped the garment with both hands and gave a harsh yank upward.

The purple garment quickly left Chisato's skirt, the seat sinking in between the girl's perky buttocks as the rest of it rose toward her midback.

Not a single wince let her mouth as the panties began their assault on her behind. She turned around, still smiling at Takina.

"Woah, that's a strong pull!" she exclaimed, wiggling her butt around as though to invite Takina to pull even harder.

Her cheeks were tinted a light shade of rose red, which did a far better job at enticing Takina to continue her work, which she, of course, did immediately. She had to see a reaction this time! It was impossible for a girl their age to not at least show a little bit of annoyance after having her underwear rammed in between her buttocks. Her next pull brought the panties at the level of Chisato's neck, which this time did cause her to let out a (quite adorable) squeal.

"Eeek!" the girl exclaimed, though the way she placed her hand over her chest in feigned outrage made it clear she wasn't all that bothered by it. Takina pouted. "Damn, you're good at this, Takina! I don't know why you're so fixated on pulling on my underwear, but you're doing a great job!"

Takina could feel the cotton under her fingers stretch to its limit. She didn't want to rip Chisato's underwear, but she also was not getting any results from her wedgie attempts. She, then, chose a third option: she began to drag Chisato around the room by her panties, making sure the cotton continued to rub against her privates even though the garment had reached its limit of stretchiness.

"Woah, woah, woah!" Chisato reached behind her, trying to grab her panties. For a few seconds, Takina thought she had her, but then she started giggling like an idiot. "Careful, Takina! You're going to make me trip!"

That was not true, of course. She was a highly trained agent that would not be defeated by having someone pull on her undies.

"These are... very stretchy." She commented as she stopped to admire the soft material the garment was made of. "Are they... fullback briefs?"

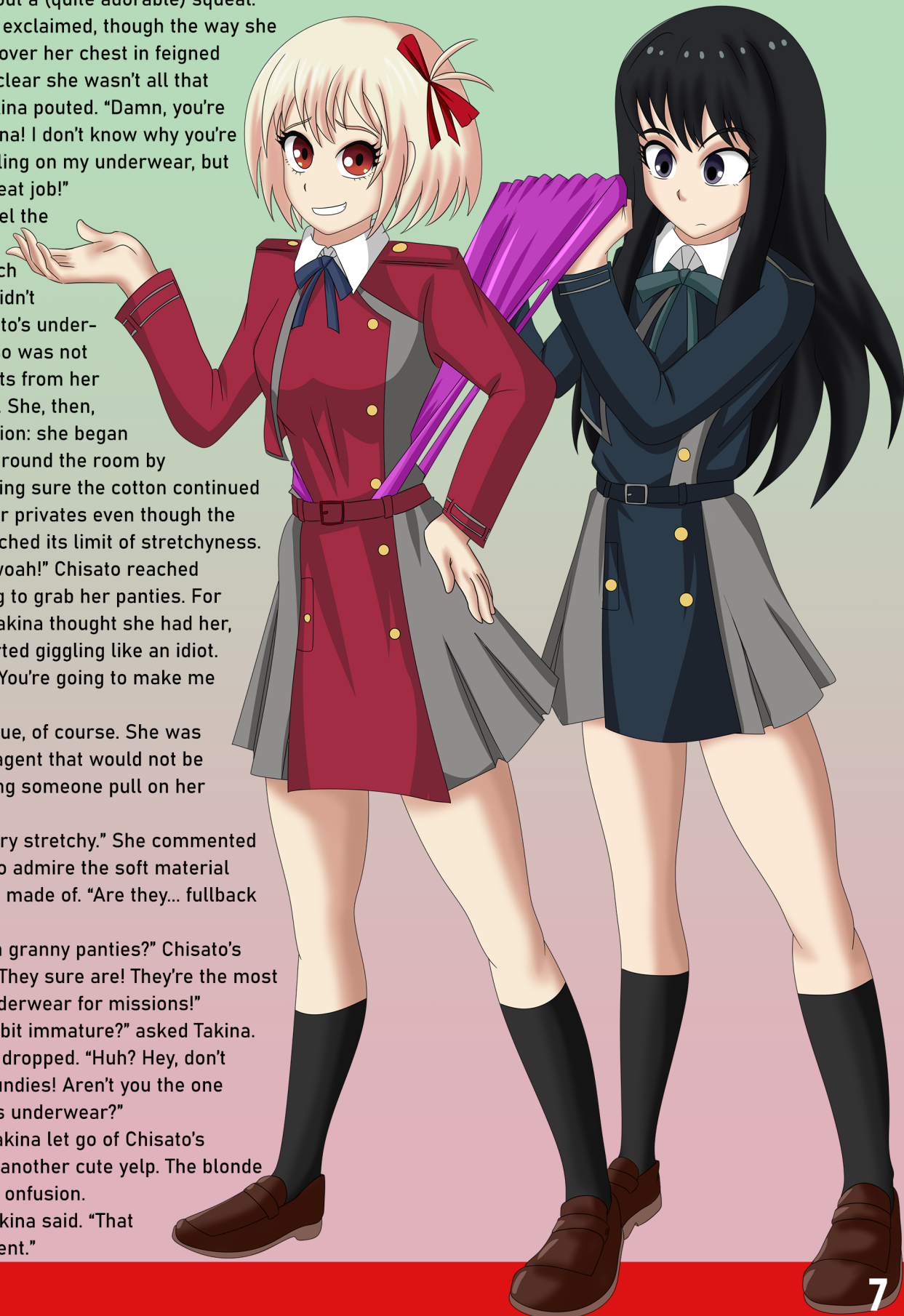
"Hm? You mean granny panties?" Chisato's eyebrows rose. "They sure are! They're the most comfy kind of underwear for missions!"

"Aren't these a bit immature?" asked Takina.

Chisato's brow dropped. "Huh? Hey, don't make fun of my undies! Aren't you the one who wears men's underwear?"

Immediately, Takina let go of Chisato's panties, eliciting another cute yelp. The blonde looked at her in confusion.

"Thank you." Takina said. "That was a good present."



# WAISTBAND WARRIORS

WHERE PANTIES COME TO RIP

**Wanda wins once again!** The Scarlet Witch just can't stop slaying, as it appears, because she just destroyed the butt of Power, one of the most popular girls we've had in Waistband Warriors for a while! And her defeat was very pleasing, considering the kind of embarrassing panties she turned out to be wearing...

## DEFEAT: Power | Streak: 0

Power's threats of bloody murder, Wanda imagined, could've been heard from miles away.

"Lower me now, lady!" the strawberry blonde shook her legs as she desperately tried to get away from her magical wedgie. No matter how much she tried, however, the panties seemed to stretch indefinitely, making her unable to reach the magically stretched waistband no matter how much she tried.

"I don't think you want to keep trying to fight me, girl." Wanda could not stop a sly smirk from crawling its way into her face as she said those words. "You've been defeated fair and square. There is no need to make this even more difficult for yourself."

"Shut up, bitch!" Power was too busy trying to somehow get rid of her own panties to consider her words. "I'm going to rip your panties so bad!"

Once again, Wanda chuckled. There was something funny about seeing this straight cat trying to assert dominance under those dire circumstances. She decided to pull on her strings a bit.

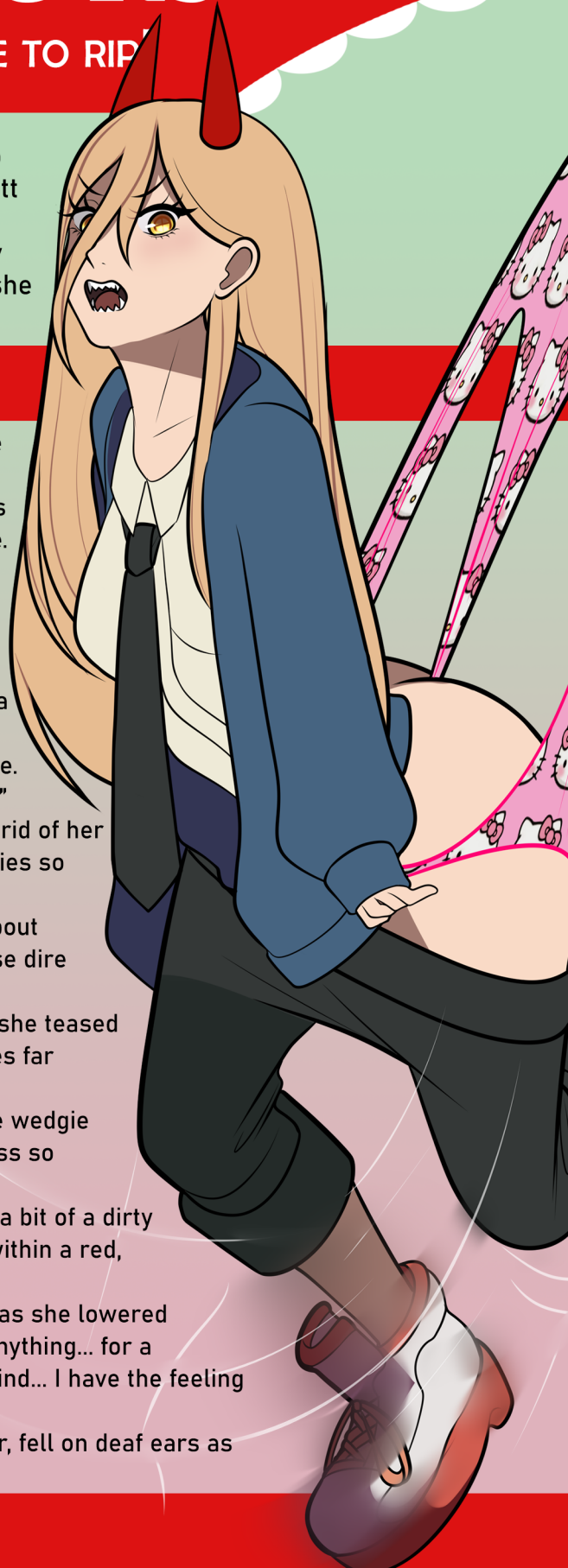
"Tough words for a woman wearing Hello Kitty underwear," she teased as she commanded the chaos magic to stretch Power's panties far beyond the limits of physics.

"Eeeeeeeugh!" the Devil held on to her pained buttocks as the wedgie intensified. "Oh, once I get out of here I'm going to beat your ass so hard!"

A part of Wanda knew it was wrong, but she decided to pull a bit of a dirty trick on her. With a twist of her wrist, Power was entrapped within a red, transparent sphere of pure energy.

"I'm going to keep you trapped in here for a while," she said as she lowered her gloved hand. "The wedgie will continue even if I don't do anything... for a while. I don't know how long it will be, but hold on to your behind... I have the feeling you're going to be here for a while."

Power's screams, muffled by the red energy field around her, fell on deaf ears as Wanda abandoned the arena.





# WAISTBAND WARRIORS

WHERE PANTIES COME TO RIP!

**Another W for Wanda!** The reality manipulator may not look like a very formidable opponent, but if she has beaten an Avatar and a Devil Hunter, we can be sure that she means trouble. However, with every victory she gets closer and closer to losing control of her powers, so let's see how that works out for her next month.

For now, let us celebrate her victory. Her ability to stretch the panties of her victims to unrealistic degrees appears to be what has made her so popular up to this point, so let's see how long she can keep it going. Perhaps it's only a matter of time before the cracks start to show, or perhaps she will become the next long-time runner of the zine...

## WINNER: Wanda | Win streak: 2

**This is her being reasonable.** Power managed to make her a bit annoyed, which in turn only led to more underwear torment for her... but there has yet to be an opponent that manages to put a dent on her outfit in any meaningful way.

The upcoming year may have more in store for Wanda that any of us can imagine... but let's just wait and see. Will the panties she's wearing for her next match --a dark grey pair of granny panties with polka-dots-- be revealed to the world at last?



## NEW CONTENDER: Ice Queen!

**Is it predictable to bring an ice-based character to the section in the Christmas issue?** Maybe, but we don't give a crap!

Technically a non-canon character in Adventure Time, the Ice Queen has a pretty big fanbase, considering the episodes in which she appears happen in an alternative universe (of sorts) that a lot of people like.

Can her ice powers match Wanda's reality-bending abilities? We'll find out in the next issue, but one thing is clear: the Ice Queen's white bloomers are not an easy pair of underwear to wedgie! Which, of course, would never stop Wanda if she gets a hold of them.-



# FEATURED ARTIST OF THE MONTH

INTRODUCING: tHERNP!

To wrap up the year, we've decided to take on a different kind of artist this month. TheRNP is not a wedgie enjoyer like most of the other people we tend to feature in this section, but they're an amazing EUF artist who knows how to put characters in amazing and humiliating positions. Just by the questions we asked them, we managed to learn that they have very specific tastes in how they want underwear to be revealed, and since their work is nothing like anything we've featured in this section yet, we thought it would be refreshing to have them on board.

Enjoy the short interview, and don't forget to check the exclusive pic at the end of the zine!

**Q: What's your favorite part of EUF?**

**Do you have any other fetishes?**

**A:**

I'd say the embarrassment/humiliation aspect of it is the part I enjoy the most. I don't really know how to put it, but seeing characters get flustered or freaking out from having their underwear exposed just does it for me in a way nothing else really can.

As for other fetishes, I obviously like underwear, but I imagine most people who are into EUF would be. I tend to find it way sexier for a woman to be in her underwear rather than fully nude. If there is such a thing as a fetish for print underwear then I definitely have that as well, which you can see in a lot of my art.

You have the added factor of wearing something with really goofy or childish prints on it, which adds another layer of humiliation that people now know their "secret".

(Pictured: "Commission: Zelda" by thRNP)

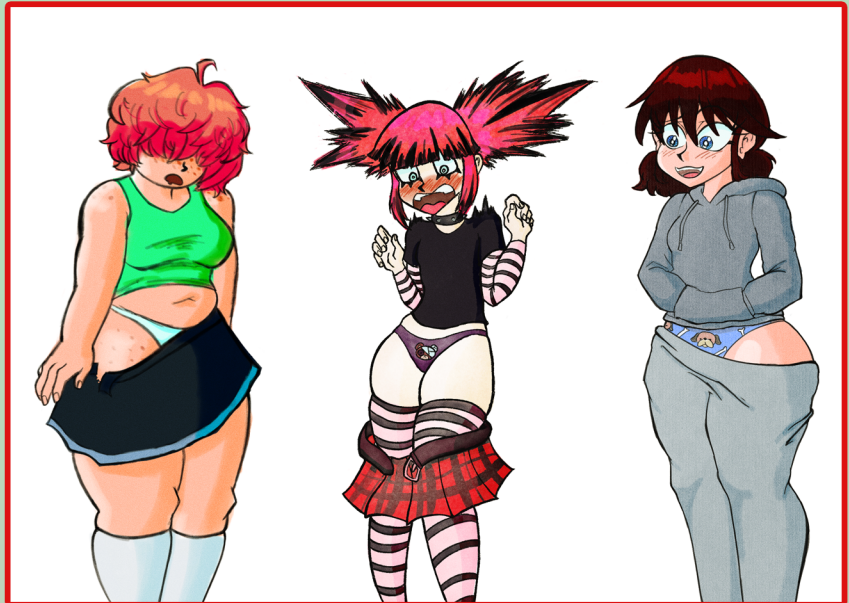


## Q: Do you have a specific kind of underwear you like seeing or drawing more than others?

**A:** I'm not sure if this really counts, but like I said earlier, I really like underwear with prints. It just instantly adds cuteness to a character, and introduces a little facet to their personality that they may like to hide from others. It's fun to try to come up with and find new designs to use that match the character.

I'm starting to get into characters wearing granny panties for similar reasons. Otherwise I don't really have any huge preferences, but I'd like to see and make more art with boyshorts.

(Pictured: "Falling" by theRNP)



## Q: What are your favorite situations or EUF tropes? Do you have a preference in terms of characters?

**A:** I really like seeing pants ripping or exploding clothes, and I plan on making more art of that in the coming year.

Despite how cartoonish it may seem, pants ripping from what I've garnered it actually happens pretty often in real life. On that note, I really like scenarios where a character has suddenly been exposed, especially in public. It jogs the imagination as you think of how the character is going to react and find a way to cover themselves, as well as what any onlookers might be thinking. As for characters, it's fun when any tomboys or otherwise tougher characters are exposed to be wearing cute underwear, it's just classic gap moe.

(Pictured: "bayo 3 viola quickie" by theRNP)



**Remember:** you can go check out theRNP on deviantArt. They're accepting commissions at an amazing price, so please don't sleep on them! Their fanbase has grown quite a bit lately, but we want to help her keep growing, particularly since EUF artists don't get as much recognition as wedgie content creators!

# "CHIKA'S DISASTROUS CHRISTMAS"

A KAGUYA-SAMA STORY

Organizing the Academy's Christmas party was not exactly Kaguya's favorite way to spend her holidays. Especially not when her only company was the Christmas-obsessed Chika, who had spend the last half hour humming Christmas songs and generally being way too cheerful for Kaguya's depleting patience.

"The tree is almost done!" exclaimed the pink-haired girl, interrupting the frail state of Zen Kaguya had managed to achieve by making paper snowmen. Her eye twitched when Chika entered her little bubble of peacefulness, causing her to accidentally cut the head of the particular snowman she was working on at the moment. "The last thing we need is the star at the top!"

"It's in the box Shirogane left..." there was resentment in the Vice-President's voice as she pointed toward the cardboard box in the corner of the room. How dare he left her alone with this... this Christmas-loving beast?

After Chika skipped her way to the other side of the room, Kaguya heard a loud 'gasp' coming from her direction- She turned around, an eyebrow raised, to see Chika covering her mouth in horror, as though she'd just seen a cockroach or something.

"T-t-t-he star! It's gone!" In classic Chika fashion, she was taking this with way more seriousness than it needed. "W-what are we going to do?"

"Can't you just... go to the store and buy one?" Kaguya pinched the bridge of her nose between her fingers. She really was not in the mood for this little drama.

"No! All the stores are closed, Kaguya! A-and Shirogane has already gone to study, so we can't just call him!" She was right in this assertion, Kaguya thought; once Shirogane started one of his intensive study sessions, it was impossible to contact him. They would have to make do without the cheap plastic star.

"Let me just..." she reached for another piece of paper. "I'll make a paper star so we can have something to hang from up there, alright? No need to panic."

For Chika, however, panicking seemed like an absolute necessity. She ran toward the table Kaguya was using and slammed her hands over it, once again startling her friend.

"No! Don't you get it, Kaguya? The star is the most important part of the tree! And we can't just leave it with a cheap star, because we're supposed to take the picture for the school's magazine first thing in the morning... before the convenience stores are even open again!"

Chika was getting on Kaguya's nerves now. She didn't particularly care about the party or the decorations, and all she wanted was to leave, and for Chika to stop freaking out. A quick glance at the top of the tree, however, brought a quite mischievous idea to her mind --something that might help her achieve both.

"Have you ever been the star of a Christmas tree, Chika?" she asked, knowing the question would pique the pink-haired girl's attention. "You know, instead of putting a star in there, or even an angel... how about you step up to become the final ornament for the tree?"

The question left Chika completely speechless, though by the look in her eyes it was clear she found it enticing enough to go through with it. A quick nod with gleaming eyes was all Kaguya needed to prepare her prank. After all, that was all it was going to be; a short prank to get back to Chika for pestering about Christmas the entire evening.

She watched her walk up the quite wide ladder they'd borrowed from the janitor, and got a quick flash of green when Chika's skirt waved in the air. With a sly smirk, she followed her up the ladder to "help her up".

"How do you think I should attach myself to the top?" asked Chika, a finger stroking her chin. "I mean, if I'm going to do this tomorrow, I may have to train my balance... though maybe I should wear a costume for the occasion! That may mess up my balance a bit if--"

She was abruptly cut off by a stinging sensation in her nether regions, one that caused her to jump in place a bit. When she turned around, Kaguya's betrayal became obvious to her.

The sight of her green panties --aptly covered in red, yellow, and blue Christmas decorations-- being stretched up her perky behind by her supposed friend, somehow materialized the wedgie for the dorky girl, who only blushed once the reason for the aching in her privates became obvious to her.

"W-whaaat?" she asked as she tried to squirm away from Kaguya and her scarily sadistic smile. "What are you doing, Kaguya?"

"Oh, I'm just helping you become the star of this Christmas tree you've spent the **whole day** gushing over..." Kaguya knew there was no place her friend/victim could escape to, considered how compromising their situation was. In order to even wiggle away from the wedgie, she would have to move in such a way that she threatened to topple over the very ladder that kept them at that altitude.

With this knowledge in mind, she gave another harsh yank to the panties, one that managed to lift the back of Chika's uniform, revealing her pale buttocks to her. She did not, however, find any enjoyment in the fact that she had to stare at Christmas decorations even while giving the girl a wedgie.

She calculated the distance between them and the top of the tree --it wasn't very far away, and with a few more pulls, she was likely to get Chika's panties to reach that point. She got to work, then, shoving more and more cotton in between her secretary's buttocks as the pink-haired girl let out increasingly higher-pitched squeals, her underwear being used to torture the very part of her body it had sworn to protect.

"Kaguyaaaa!" she cried, holding tight to the side of the ladder to avoid falling down. "W-why are you being mean?"

"My therapist says I spend too much time entertaining your antics... this is just a bit of stress relief, really." Kaguya was lying out of her teeth, of course; her secluded lifestyle and her overbearing parents had led her to believe therapists didn't really exist.

The panties could now easily pass for a thong, so deeply embedded they were up their wearer's rear. And, Kaguya found, they were so stretched out they could easily reach the top of the tree with just a couple more pulls. Pulls that had become even more harsh in order to properly achieve the level of stretchiness necessary for the hanging wedgie to be completed, and that therefore caused Chika's round buttocks to bounce every time.

Deciding to ignore --this time, at least-- how well-endowed Chika was compared to her, Kaguya began the last part of the wedgie, carefully trying not to fall down herself as she attached the waistband of the overstretched pair past its wearer's head and toward the metallic tip at the very top of the tree. This elicited Chika to deliver her longest and girliest squeal of the evening, so powerful it took all of Kaguya's willpower to not let go of her panties to cover her ear.

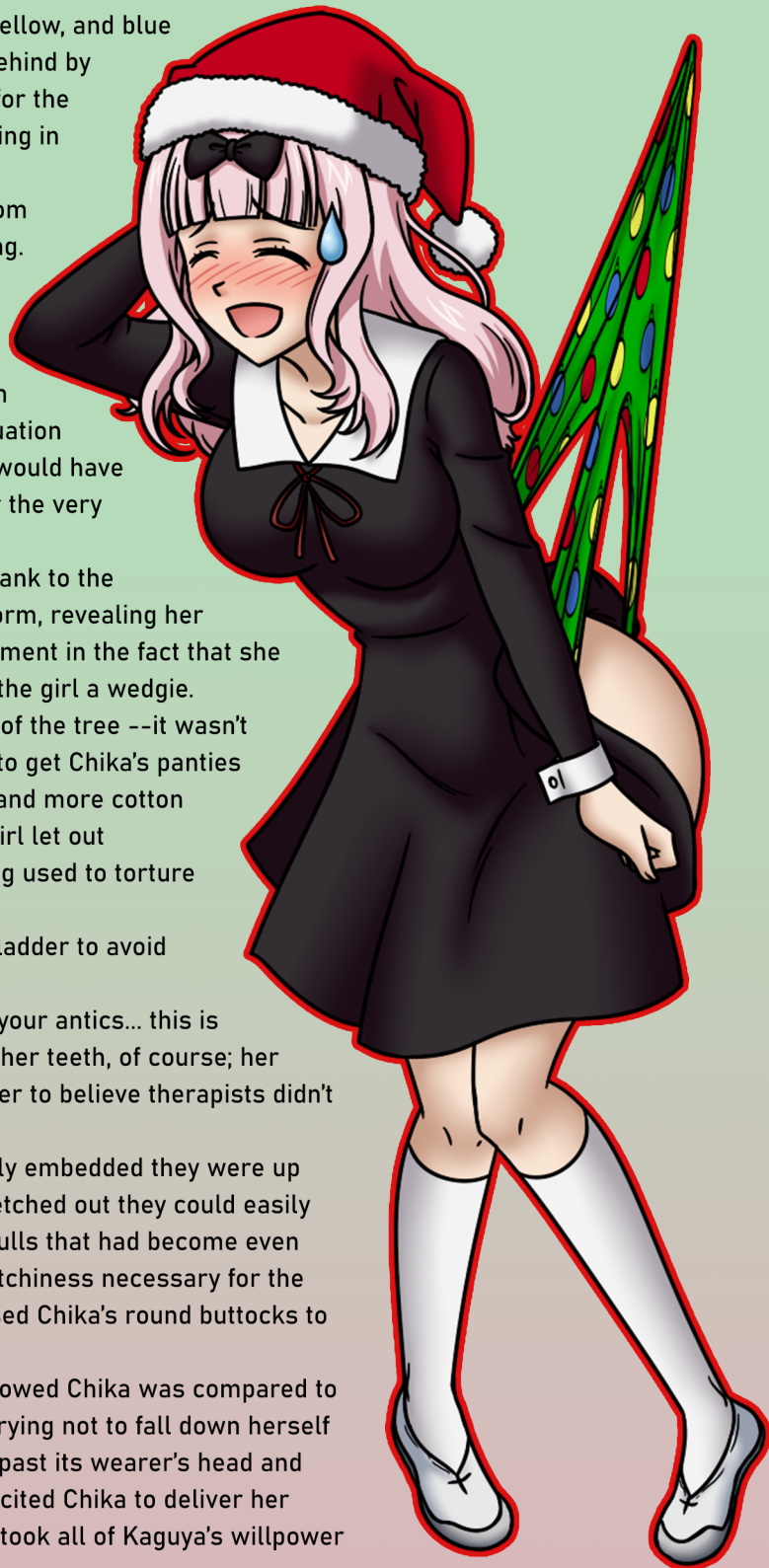
"Eeeeeeeep!" cried Chika as Kaguya finished attaching the panties, causing her to awkwardly stumble near the edge of the particular step of the ladder they were sharing. "W-wait, I can't hold on, I'm going to--"

Kaguya watched, half-amused and half-scared, how Chika lost her balance and fell from the step. The only thing left to catch her, of course, was the stretched cotton of her festive undergarments, a loud popping sound filling the air as they complained from the stress they were being put under. The poor girl sank into them as gravity did its job.

"Oooh... owie..." for a few seconds, Chika seemed to be processing her new situation. She stared at Kaguya, then at the panties keeping her from falling to the floor. "Oh... I'm actually hanging **from** the tree..."

"Yeah." Kaguya raised her eyebrows with pride, only a small part of her feeling remorse over the situation. "It is a fairly impressive hanging wedgie, if I do say so myself... wouldn't you agree?"

After a few moments of silence, and to Kaguya's utter dismay... Chika simply started giggling like an idiot. Her cheeks were still red, her behind in full display --and yet, she was **laughing**.



"You are unbelievable!" complained the raven-haired girl, arms crossed as she watched her dorky friend have the time of her life in her hanging wedgie.

"I did it, Kaguya! I'm the star at the top of the tree!" replied Chika, raising her arms in the air like a child opening her first Christmas present in the morning. "E-even if... my butt feels sore, and I can taste the cotton in the back of my throat!"

With an annoyed groan, Kaguya tried to rush down the stairs so she could leave the dork hanging for a while. Maybe that would teach her a lesson, she thought. However, her rush proved to be more of a hindrance than a positive, as she had unknowingly underestimated the stability of the ladder now that she was the only one providing any sort of anchoring with her weight.

"Eeep!" she cried as she tripped on the now unstable ladder, causing it to fall sideways, toward the floor of the office.

She closed her eyes, expecting her body to hit the floor, covering her head with her arms to try and cushion the fall... a fall that, in the end, did not happen. No, funnily enough, Kaguya found herself suspended in mid air, and it was only when her body processed that she wasn't, in fact, falling, that it began to register the stinging pain in her behind.

"Oh... oh no!" She looked up to confirm something she already knew, and found a pair of pink, frilly panties, stretched thin by her own weight, attached to one of the branches of the tree. She then looked down, uselessly dangling her feet in the air in a vain attempt to reach a floor that was too far down.

"Ah, you decided to hang from the tree too, I see!" Chika, of course, could not be more excited about the results of Kaguya's fall, though it was quite clear she was clueless about its incidental nature. "Isn't it cool?"

"N-no it isn't, shut up!" Kaguya's cheeks flushed red as she realized she was getting her very first wedgie... and not from a person, but from an inanimate object! "These panties... they were so expensive! I can't have them stretched out like this!"

"How expensive could they be?" came a question from a couple of feet over her head. "I always buy my panties in cheap packs of five!"

"I'm not going to buy my underwear at any old, cheap store that only sells knock-off brands, Chika!" The mere idea of ever wearing panties of such low quality intensified the already noticeable blush in her cheeks.

"But they have cute patterns in them! They're not boring, like yours!"

Kaguya began to question if she had, perhaps, been too kind to Chika. She began to wonder if strangling her with her bare hands wouldn't have been a better idea, since that, at least, would've gotten her to shut her mouth.

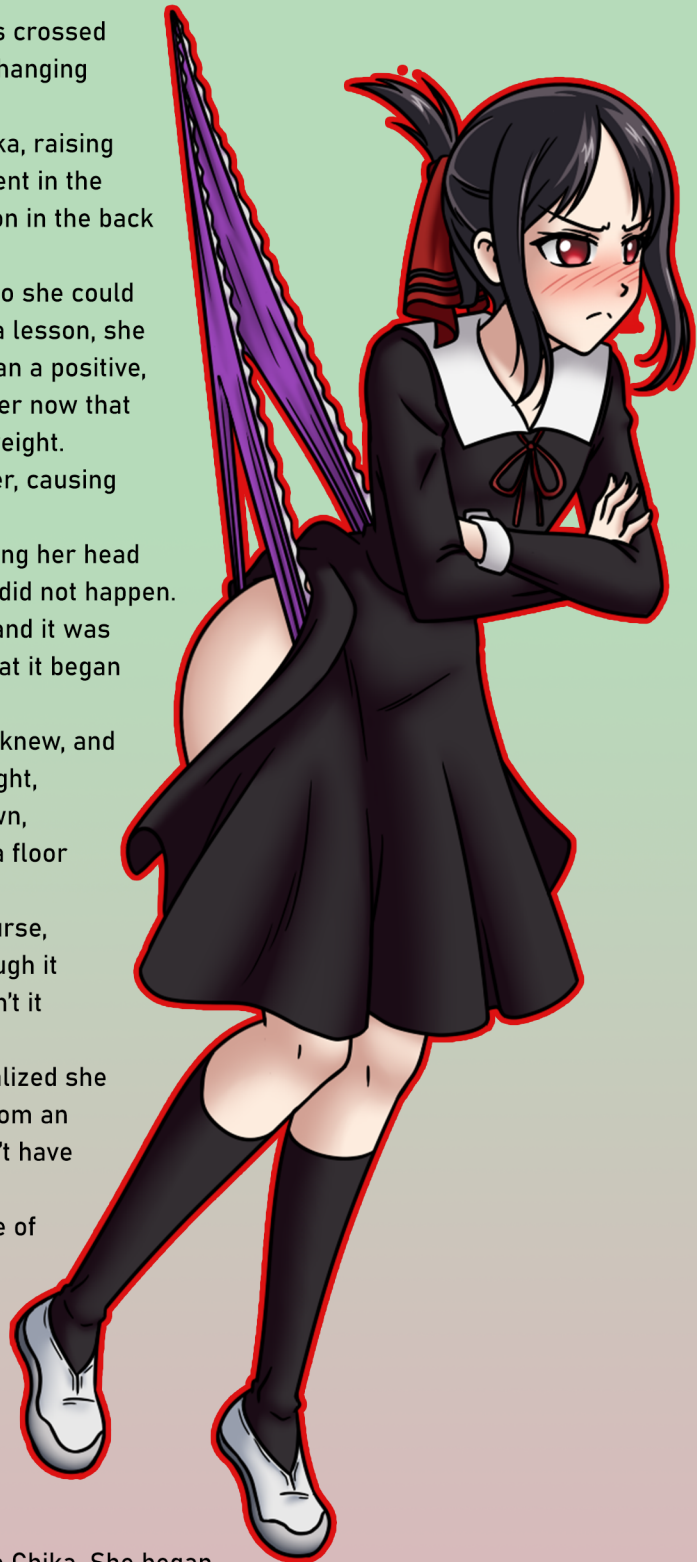
The fact of the matter, however, was that, no matter the quality of their underwear, they were both hanging from the Christmas tree, and it was all because of Kaguya's cruel attempt at a prank. In a way, the girl thought, this was all her fault, and she couldn't just take vent her frustrations on Chika.

"I'm sorry I gave you a wedgie," she said, trying to disguise her words with a pout.

"Are you kidding me? This is fun!" replied the pink-haired girl, using the tree as a fulcrum to swing her body around, just to show how comfortable she actually was with the prank. The motion only made Kaguya sink deeper into her wedgie, but she remained quiet. She had started this, after all...

"I guess all we can do now is wait for the others to get back..." she muttered to herself as Chika continued to bounce herself in her wedgie without a care in the world. She was scared to even think of how Shirogane would react if he saw her like this...

**LOSER OF TODAY'S BATTLE: KAGUYA (complete with stretched panties and a sore butt)**





THANK YOU FOR  
READING!