## SPOOKY SEASON

HELLTAKER • SCOOBY DOO • SOUL EATER • & MORE

# Retribution A Helltaker wedgie story

The fact that Azazel was a massive nerd was at that point completely undisputed in Hell. Despite her helpful demeanor and her good intentions, the poor angel was constantly bullied almost every day, and she tended to end up with her panties over her head, or hanging from somewhere by her own underwear, her hair dripping wet from toilet water.

And one of her most persistent bullies was a demon named Zdrada, who was the one currently stretching her baby blue panties covered in little white clouds.

"Woah, very mature, angel!" the demon said as she gave another mighty yank to the pair, lodging it deeper in between her poor victim's plump behind. "Can't wait to see how they look over your head!"

"P-please, Zdrada..." Azazel begged, hugging her butt as if that could alleviate the intenese pain she was feeling. "I really like this pair, could you not ruin it?"

The pulling suddenly stopped, and Zdrada softened her grip on the panties.

"Oh, really?" she asked in an unnervely quiet tone. "You really like it? Then I guess I shouldn't pull on it, huh? I could ruin it forever..."

Azazel bit her lip, knowing she'd just made it worse for herself. "Sike, bitch!" Zdrada exclaimed before giving yet another pull, only this one was powerful enough to lift her victim off the floor by her overstretched underpants, the clouds now distorted and unrecognizable.

"Eep!" cried Azazel, dangnling her legs around in an attempt to find her footing again.

"Anyway, this is really fun and all, but I have things to do!" her bully said as she continued to force her panties up her back, getting them closer and closer to her head.

"N-no, Zdrada, please..." Azazel begged, but before she knew it, she was blinded by her own underpants and dropped to the floor. She quickly got up (as she was used to do every time she got an atomic wedgie), but before she could say anything else, she felt a pair of hands grab onto the sides of her pants... and pull them down, exposing her pale moons to the world. "Eeek!"

"Now that's a great view!" Zdrada claimed before letting out a maniacal laugh. She then proceeded to put out her cigarette on Azazel's left cheek, causing the angel girl to let out a girly squeal. "There you go, now go walk around hell showing everyone how much of a nerd you are!"

"Y-yes ma'am!" Azazel replied, knowing there was nothing she could do to avoid her fate. She felt Zdrada's sneaky hand spank her butt, and she took it as her cue to leave while the demon continued to laugh at her humiliation.

Unbeknownst to both of them, however, a portal had just opened behind them, and another demon had stepped out of it.



Busy as she was laughing at the humilliated girl, Zdrada failed to notice the demon standing right behind her until it was too late. Soon, a pair of robotic arms grabbed the sides of the Bitch Demon's pants and pulled them down in one fell swoop, revealing her pale behind to the world... as well as a pastel pink pair of panties covered in cute little red hearts.

"What the fuck?" Zdrada asked, her cheeks red, as she turned around, trying to use her shirt to hide her shameful panties. "Who the hell-"

"Those panties are quite entertaining, considering your personality," the demon replied. "Moreso considering what you said about past-me's underpants."

Standing before her was a future version of Azazel, her hair longer and her horns white. She took out some kind of tablet and began to take notes on it, while she grabbed a hold of Zdrada's panties with her free hand.

"Proceeding to perform a stretching experiment..." she mumbled as she forcefully yanked on the panties, causing Zdrada to lose her balance and almost fall to the floor. Her bully's robotic hands proved to be much stronger than a pair of regular ones, as she managed to lift her off the flor using just one of them.

"S-so you're Azazel from the future, huh?" asked the demon, still trying to sound cool. "Well, you look as nerdy as your original version!"

Future Azazel did not seem to care about her taunts, and continued to pull on the underwear until it reached the Bitch Demon's upper back.

"The panties have proven to be exceptionally stretchy..." the angel commented. "Perhaps even suitable for an atomic wedgie, as a sort of... retribution. Poetic justice, one may say."

"What the hell are you talking ab-EEK!" Zdrada yelped when she felt Azazel give another yank that split her buttocks even further apart, causing the grey skin to jiggle as she was bounced around by the seat of her panties.

It didn't take long for Azazel to finish the job after slowly pulling the panties up to the back of her victim's neck. She put an end to her experiment by snapping them over her forehead, and proceded to observe the results.

"D-damn..." moaned the defeated demon. "That was a very good wedgie, hehe..."

Azazel's eyes opened wide, fearing the worst. She still took notes about the other girl's behavior, though, using her super-fast robotic hands to register every gesture she made... which, much to her dismay, were not the expeted ones.

"How embarrassing..." the defeated bully said as she grabbed her crotch with both hands. "Defeated by a nerdy angel like Azazel! Haah!"

Azazel was furious. She couldn't even win after giving her old bully a massive wedgie because... she was liking it?

"Experiment... concluded," she mumbled with barely contained rage as she opened up her time-traveling portal once more, stepping into it before the other girl undermined her victory even more.

"Perhaps I should let her do this to me more often..."

Zdrada said to herself. "It feels sooo good!"



### Wedgie Warriors!

Obviously, this month's theme for Wedgie Warriors is spooky girls! So here we have two magical girls that very much fit that description in one way or another. But, even though both are related to Haloween, only one of them is actually scary-looking at all!



- -Likes dark panties with spooky prints
- -Has better combat capabilities, but is more limited
- -Her coat protects her from easy wedgies.
- -Likes to pretend she's cooler than she actually is

### -Likes colorful, childish undies

- -Has magic abilities, but can't control them very well
- -Short skirt makes it easy to grab her panties
- -Generaly dorky and a bit clumsy

#### Who will win? You decide!

The loser will be given a wedgie on our next issue!

## Wedgie Warriors!

Looks like Chie's popularity was not able to save her, huh? And not only did she end up getting a wedgie, she got two of them at the same time! No matter how tough she is, it appears not even she is immune to the power of wedgies. Better luck next time...



# Jinkies! A Scooby Doo wedgie story

Velma did not like the idea of exploring an abandoned mansion on their own, but there was no way she was going to say no to Daphne. The others would think she was a coward and a wimp if she didn't agree to do it, and she already had trouble to prove her courage at times.

"Alright, we take a peek and then we leave, right?" she asked, trying not to sound scared as she stepped into the abandoned hall of the mansion. "I don't want to be late to dinner..."

"Oh, come on, Velma," Daphne replied, handwaving in her direction. "Don't be so scared. You know the scary things we face are never real, so what's the matter?"

Begrudgingly, the short girl followed her friend, fidling with her hair as she did so.

The mantion was, indeed, completely abandoned. The two girls walked through the long hallways and dusty roms, exploring every corner for longer than Velma would've liked.

"See? Nothing to see here!" Daphne said as she bent over, looking inside a closet with her flashlight.

Velma loked her way, and noticed something quite odd.
A piece of pink, frilly fabric, which was peeking from over the waistband of her thighs.. which shouldn't be possible, considering her dress was usually covering them.

"Uh... Daphne?" Velma called her, trying to address the issue before it was too late. She reached towards her, but before Daphne turned around, the piece of fabric was pulled straight out of her dress, revealing its true nature: it was a pair of bright pink panties with white frills, covered in little white hearts.

"Eeek!" Daphne cried as she was slowly lifted in the air by her underwear from an unseen force that appeared to be powerful enough to whitstand the weight of her entire body. "Velma, do something!"

"Uh..." Velma tried to help her friend, but had very few ideas of what to do. She walked up to her and grabed her by her legs, trying to bring her body down... unfortunately for Daphne, she only managed to make the wedgie worse, her panties now slicing her butt in an even more brutal way.

"You're not helping!" the redhead cried out as she felt the intense pain in between her buttocks, the seat turning sharper and sharper by the second.

Despite her best atempts to help her friend, she was unable to do anything that could get her down. Her eforts were stopped, however, when she felt a tug on her butt, and she instantly panicked.

"Oh, no no no!" she tried to grab her underpants, knowing what would happen if she failed to stop them from rising... but it was all for naught.

Soon, her white granny panties were yan-ked up her butt and towards the back of her neck. Because of their size, the panties were stretched much more than Daphne in half the time, and that took its toll on Velma's poor butt.

"Jinkies!" she cried as her panties were turned into a weapon against her behind. "D-daph, I don't think whatever this is likes that we walked into its mansion..."

"Yeah, I got that the second it started to give me a wedgie..." Daphne said in a rare display of sarcasm. "More importantly, how are we even going to get out of here?"

Velma opened her mouth to reply, but no sound came out: instead, the voice died in her mouth, as the pulling intensified, forcing the panties up to the back of her neck. She could swear she tasted her panties now, and she tried to get a hold of them to force them down her skirt once more.

"Whoever you are, we're sorry!" she cried as she tried to get control back.

Before she could continue to beg for mercy, however, her sight was obscured by a layer of white fabric. It took her a moment to understand that she had just received an atomic wedgie, and by the sounds Daphne was making, she was probably suffering the same fate.

The two girls were dropped to the ground, now with new underwear hats, and the door suddenly opened, accompanied by the sound of thunder.

"I-I think it wants us to leave..." Daphne said as she rubbed her poor behind.

"W-well, let's not make it wait any longer!" Velma decided as she began to waddle towards the door.

The spirit didn't seem to like how slow the two girls were going, however, so it decided to help them out: the two friends began to feel a cold

hand spank their behinds, forcing them to run for their lives. As they ran away, holding their pained bottoms, Velma promised herself to not allow Daphne to rope her into that kindo fsituation ever again!

#### **Guest Artist of the Month**

Say hello to StormeLewds, local goth girl enjoyer. We asked her to join us this month with a pic of some of their OCs, since they all tend to be on the spooky side. Enjoy her character Autumn getting a wedgie from the vampire Wedgula!



#### **Credits**

This magazine is written by DangerWedgier and illustrated by KukukuMisao, cutebunB, and FlavoredSass.

Cover art by CriminalKiwi.

Guest Artist: StormeLewds.

Special thanks to our Tier 2 and Tier 3 patreons A\_Lovecraftian\_Horror, Aeromancer, Andrew Hudzik, Ass Huffer, Benoit Giguere, Cam, Charles Ross, Daydreamdavey, Desperation21, Dimitri Patrenko, Elena Walker, FapManiFapsto, Fcu, Fireblaster40, HC67, Honestly Dude, HoneyB, J2, john, John Mick, John Playstation, Kody, Loblec, Master Gepetto, Nasir Burrows, Raine, Ricky G, Roaming-ghost, Ruben Cooper, Scott Wilson, SkulloftheDeath, Spring Hurst, SuperSerpent787, the360archangel, Thexmarine, ThighHighTsar, Thunderman, Unbackedtooth, Vanestus, Victor Martinez, will v and Xavier.