

A Waved Everafter

Part 1

Written by Septia.

A quiet murmur stirred in the Hall of Brilliance, an eager tension was suspended in the air, exerting its pressure on the rows upon rows of gathered ponies. Benches divided the room, and all the way up at the head of the venue, waited Wave; the groom was dressed formal with a minister on his side. Wave adjusted his bow tie. The minister glanced to the deep blue stallion. "It is more than fine to be nervous."

Wave flicked his head back. "Wha-. Well, I am not nervous, I've known them for so long, this is just making our situation official."

The minister smiled. "If you say so."

Seated before them were both friends of the bride and groom, along with a certain number of crystal ponies who were just happy to attend a ceremony held in their empire.

The band strummed into a tone that smothered the hall. And as they instilled the venue with their music the doors on the far end began to open. Through the parted doors, and along the alley walked Evergreen, dressed in a fancy black gown, matching Wave's outfit, with Evergreen's extending further down their hind legs and sprawled as a cape on the grounds below, hiding his tail. A bouquet of white roses under his hoof. He strode by the gathered crowds.

Wave swallowed nervously, showing his nerves as Evergreen moved up ever closer, scooting up beside him in tune with the music fading out... Evergreen shuffled up to his groom. "Hope you didn't have to wait long," Evergreen said with a smile.

"Only all of my life." Was the response.

"We are gathered here today for the union of Wave and Evergreen, as partners until death do them part. Under the light of the Sun, the Moon, and the twilight. Do you, Wave, take Evergreen to be your lifelong partner?"

"Of course I do."

"And do you, Evergreen, take Wave as your lifelong partner?"

"With pleasure."

"You may exchange rings."

Wave presented a hoof band, silver and golden swirls adorning the jewelry, and threaded it onto Evergreen's raised hoof. Evergreen fitted a matching one on his partner.

"Then by the authority I command, under the sun, the moon, and the twilight evening, you are now to be held in matrimony. You may commemorate this union with a kiss."

The two stallions turned to each other beaming with joy, and leapt into an embrace. Wave wrapped his hooves around Evergreen's neck as Evergreen threw himself into their kiss, lips combing in a smack of pent-up anticipation and indulgence -Slttwhcmps-.

Cheers erupted throughout the venue -Shhhtlrlprps-.

The sounds of a jovial exchange of saliva twisted into a chill of rippling lips -Shhgllpthshsp-. The crowd watched as the force behind the green stallion's eagerness plowed their muzzle past the brink of their groom's lips, muzzle crammed deep past their maw. One could only catch a glimpse of Evergreen's euphoric eyes before they were enveloped in blue skin -Shhgllrtugsmp-. Wave swallowed -Gllougmpggh- shaking as he felt his lover's cranium wedged past his lips. Shuddering as he did little to halt the motion, but rather just leaning into it, angling his neck down to let Evergreen's neck flush down this gullet in a guttural squelch -Sshlllpgs-.

The sudden turn in the crowd's reaction stirred the atmosphere in the room, some still cheering, some, confused, some silent.

-Shhgrrluuogmgpsh- Another hefty gulp sent the green stallion's shoulders past Wave's maw, lips distended in a wide oval around chest and forehooves. Evergreen squirmed, a muffled coo

vibrating through Wave's neck, escaping in moist spurts through his maw forging along Evergreen's frame -Shhmmghlllsckths- -Glslgps- -Aaaumhaawuwn-. Wave shuddered, his black tail shifting straight behind him as he cocked his head back, lips pursing over Evergreen's abdomen, gnawing along the plump belly siphoning down his throat and engorging his neck with the bulk of his bride -Chhgllrpgh- -Bgngllps-. The weight siphoned down Wave's body, as the rumbling bulges wormed their way through his esophagus it steadily padded out the front of his belly, the barrel dipping down with the squirming bundle of bulges protruding from his bride, a creaking, squealing and contraction of wet tissue echoing through the hall. -Glloughgsb- -bbgllgpshtshj-. As Wave's maw worked up over the verdant hind, snacking on his lover's wedding cake, the bloat in his belly suddenly shifted downwards -Shhgllrpuguhtlppgsh- a burbling gurgle jostled through the heavy abdomen as the the pony ballast adjusted to the confined space. Wave's tongue lapping and curling all over Evergreen's cheeks, lubricating the ample hills to wedge down his gullet. The underbelly engorged with the sprawling lumps of wriggling head and flailing hooves -Chhrlpth- -Chhgllluugglpsh-. Wave's maw contracting down the length of the wiggling rear legs, smacking and suckling down the meaty trunks to funnel through to his guts. -Shhfrlltph-. After his lips closed around the hooves, the tail wriggled like a limber brush, swaying to and fro. Wave snickered and pursed his lips back into the shape of a kiss, and inhaled the remaining chunk of his lover -Shhlvllrrpt-. The bristly tail tip disappearing past his lips with a tremble to his muzzle. "Mmf, spha, ticklish," he muttered as the last of the jostling lumps migrated down his abdomen -CHhlgpthsh- -THhwbflfplsghah- and landed in his barrel, swelling out his underbelly to smack into the floor below him. -Cpththwp- The thump echoing through the crystal empire's hall, leaving just one pony and the officiant at the podium once more. Wave brushed a hoof over his lips and let out an awkward chuckle.

"Ahah, a bit of an unconventional union."

A rumble stirred from the depths of his pancaked gut, -Chrhlpggguh- a curling groan wrung its way up Wave's throat, a blimp of a bulge coursing up his gullet, inflating his cheeks. -Buhuraaooouurhsajpp- He unleashed a humidity loaded belch, the hot smog erupting past his oscillating lips, and with it launched a spit laden projectile out into the crowd. You could see it, for a brief moment, an arch in the air, the drool soaked bouquet of white roses was flung out, landing in the lap of an amethyst crystal pony with a matte clap -Clslpttcht-.

"Ehm," Wave cleared his throat -Booruahlp-. "So, that's the vows, but me and my sweetie still got a whole wedding reception for all of you, and we aren't gonna let my sweetie getting a bit too close stop the festivities we got churning on in here," he said with a light grind of his gut to the floor, a squealing moan escaping somewhere inside, entombed in blubber under lard and fur -Chhstllgpghs-.

"So... who's hungry?" he called out. This roused the spectators back into a festive mood; even those rattled admitted that the spectacle had somewhat piqued their appetite.

Secret, the forest gets dark in a way the city cannot match.