

A Waved Everafter

Part 2

Written by Septia.

The free-spirited tunes from a crystal-rock band energized the venue. Once the vows had been said and the couple united, all in attendance shifted to a more jovial celebration. Dancing, food, drinks, the Hall of Brilliance was buzzing with activity.

-Ghhrbgllpogugsh- Though the guests of honor had retreated to a corner of the vista, lounging by a table. Wave's gut churned and bobbed on the seat of the chair propping it up, and he savored the justles of his groom within, adjusting the stool and brushing over the bloated blue abdomen -Bbghhrlpgtuugshp-. "Mmnfn, Hoo yeah, keep that up babe, band's still playing, and it'll be a while yet before my gut has to face the music~," he mused while playing his hooves against the sides of the portly gut. A croon of satisfaction escaping the folds of fat -Mmcmhhggnfyoon-.

"Heh, love ya, you big dolt~," he mused, his wings fanned out behind him before settling down, a reflex to shed some of the satisfaction building up in him from his life partner bumbling about in his organic broiler of a gut -Shhbvgllgpshsh-.

A couple of crystal ponies approached the groom. "Do hope we are not intruding," said the stallion.

Wave's gullet swelled up with a bulge sculpted in a vague facemask of Evergreen's muzzle -Bwnnthgngs-. Wave smacked the bulge down, -Swthhclpgh- sending a ripple of gurgles down his abdomen as he toyed and plied at the spot of the bulge with a free hoof. "Mmm, of course not~."

The mare shuffled up. "We merely desired to give our well-wishes to the happy couple."

-Bgbglpgugsh- The stomach stirred and jostled, the chair's leg beneath it squeaking as it rattled to and fro. "Mmmm, well can say that I appreciate it, but uncertain about my partner here, they are a bit indisposed. So he might not hear you, but if you called down my neck I am sure they would appreciate it." Wave parted their lips, vines of saliva stretching from roof to teeth, tongue lulling out to show the entrance to his depth.

The mare coughed and straightened her dress's collar. "C-certainly~," she said. The mare approached, muzzle edging up towards the open maw, and, peering down the neck.

"We wish you two all the best, do hope you are enjoying yourself down there," she called down into the maw.

The walls rippled- -Clpgghsh-.

-Clphtcw- The lips shut, clasping down on the top of her muzzle... A cape of hot saliva dripping down her face.

"Oofgsh-," she cried out and swiftly withdrew, a strand of drool trailed between their faces.

"Whoops, apologies, I just wanted to say, thank you, and I am sure he appreciate it~," Wave mused, rubbing at this belly from which a few happy grunts wriggled free -Bmmgpghs- -Gnmgpghhtglsh-.

"But how about your partner? Would he also like to say hi~?" Wave said, letting his gape hang open.

"Ooh I believe the sentiment was carried forth by my dear, we wish you two the best~," he said an after a bow the two scurried off.

Wave snickered to himself lapping up some drool from his lips. "Mmmfs. Heh."

-Bbruughl- His gut grumbled. "Mmms, I could hear them pretty well."

"Mm, I know you could~."

"Were you gonna eat her~?"

"MMmm I just might have, you got one fat ass babe, but you know how hungry I'll get, plus you'll be a bunch of soupy stew soon enough, I'll render all that fat ham of yours down into padding~," he snickered.

“Mmg fmfm mfms,” Green shuddered and wriggled, a sloppy grind of slushes roiling through the gut -Shhgbrlglphtps-. “Mmm, you're coming along nicely, aren't ya?... But hold on a bit more, would you?” Wave mused and stood up, lugging his belly off of the seat to slap it on the floor -Thwhwpggls-. Grinding his abdomen down, so the flaps of his suit fluttered aside the reverberating abdomen -Llth-. “If I snatched some cake right about now, who'd last longer; you or the cake?” he mused.

“Mmm, I bet I can outlast any pastry.”

“You sure about that?” Wave asked, digging his hoof down the side of the gut as he walked -Thwhgbglslap- massaging into the supple blubber of his groom. “You're shaping up to be quite the doughy sweet treat yourself, but, supposed it is also a tradition for the happy couple to cut the cake.” He wobbled over to the buffet table, to the multi layered cake decorated in blue and green, a verdant landscape depicting aspects of the couple. “You want some too~?”

“Mm, sure~.”

“Then I'll have a big slice, try not to get smothered under this cake~,” Wave mused as he cut into the grand confection.

“Mmgms, but you promise to smother some lucky pony with the cake I'll give you~?”

Wave chuckled. “It's a deal babe~,” he mused and parted his maw over a cranial sized chunk of cake, -Glflphtpgs- a messy swallow spackled cream and frosting past his lips as the cake wound down his neck -Slpgthgpsh- splattering upon the churning Evergreen gruel burbling in his belly -HGHbrlpgthhsghs-.

“Phaa.” -Oohuuuraaahllp- Wave belched with a sigh, wiping the drool smears off of his lips. “How's it feel?” Wave asked, squatting to smush his gut to the floor before Evergreen could answer. “My precious pancake of a bride~?” -Shhglphtghhs-.

“Mgmpghs Mahan, mgs, it's so-soo good...” Evergreen moaned out.

Wave bobbed on his gut, eliciting a serenade of moans and coos from his belly -bgng- -Bwnngghs- the turgid bouncy churns rippling through the buffet table.

“Hehe, and I bet the cake's not half bad either.”

Secret, Is this the same world as the other story?

The party took its course, from early afternoon to evening, from evening through the twilight and into the night. As the festivities gradually eased, so too did the bulk in Wave's gut recede. -Shhglptuhghs- His abdomen contracting with a series of sludgy claps and groans all through the wedding -Chhgrlpgugugsh-. Treating his new bride to a full body – or rather a full being – massage, grinding and melting him down to stodgy batter -Shghlphghs-. The bride's moans and the groom's grunts accentuating the evening, pleasure in sync while the music still played. Though, every song eventually leads to their final refrain -Shhvllgputughfslp-.