

# The Silver God The Hedgehog

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Silver the hedgehog, who is not exactly as fast as Sonic or Shadow but has great skill with his telekinetic powers, has undertaken an adventure alone through the world of Mobius in search of a place where a hidden power is kept. All of this motivated by the desire to improve his telekinesis powers and therefore better help his friends when fighting the evil empire of Doctor Eggman.

The trip was long and not easy, it certainly wasn't. Since the place where that power is hidden is in the ruins of an ancient and abandoned ancient civilization about which not much is known. However, none of that was an impediment for Silver the hedgehog, who continued to advance through the world to achieve his goal. He was persevering and brave to face anything that stood in his way. Nothing would stop Silver from reaching his final destination, since he is determined to obtain that new power to become stronger and more skilled than he already is.

Thus, Silver finally managed to find the happy ruins. They are in the middle of thick jungle, very far from any existing modern population or civilization. It's pretty evident that this site hasn't been visited by any other Mobians in a long time. Silver is possibly the first being in all of Mobius to encounter these ancient ruins, although it is not for something related to archeology, precisely. Silver would enter the interior of an ancient temple, whose exterior is eaten away by jungle vegetation. The interior of said temple is certainly quite dark and dusty, but that did not stop Silver from entering the interior very bravely, facing any obstacle that comes his way. The curious thing is that Silver did not encounter any danger, so the silver hedgehog only prepared to walk and levitate.

And so, after much searching and after a great and exhausting journey, Silver found what he longed for and what motivated him to undertake the adventure that has brought him to this place and this moment. In front of Silver's eyes, there is a precious stone, shining on its own, emulating a beautiful and colorful light. It is a majestic stone with an indescribable aura.

"Finally... I have found it..."

Silver has his eyes riveted on the stone, which is embedded in a rocky wall full of moss. The stone seems to have managed to survive the passage of time and remain immaculate in the face of the advance of nature.

"It's time to claim this new power..."

The silver hedgehog said, approaching the stone, taking steps slowly. Silver then extended his gloved right hand to grab the stone, as the hedgehog's eyes reflected the colorful light that was emanated. And when Silver's hand made physical contact with the stone, suddenly, in the blink of an eye, something happened. Everything turned black and dark.

Silver's body felt a sudden amount of powerful energy run through his entire body, from head to toe, it is a power of astronomical dimensions and incomprehensible to any living being. Silver isn't even able to fully understand what's happening, or what's happening to him. Everything around him is unrecognizable. He can only see colors of all kinds, and even colors that he had never seen in his life, things that he does not understand or recognize. Things he doesn't know. As if that were not enough, Silver could feel things in his body that he had never felt before. He even felt as if his body was close to collapsing, but somehow miraculously, it didn't happen. And suddenly, everything calmed down.

It was then that Silver decided to open his eyes, slowly. The first thing the silver hedgehog saw in front of him was a very dark blue background. He is standing. Silver noticed something on his body, his gloves and shoes had been removed for no apparent reason. Now he wears light brown skirts fastened with a belt made of leather with a gold buckle. She has gold earrings, as well as gold rings on her arms or in her spiky hair, a chain necklace with a greenish gem, rings on her fingers, and most notably, some very hard brown leather sandals. Said sandals fit well on his large silver feet, but he didn't feel uncomfortable at all, in fact, the sandals are even more comfortable than his boots. The hedgehog moved his toes as if drumming.

"Wow, this feels really good... but where did it come from?"

That question may never have an answer. But that question was put aside in the hedgehog's mind, since, around him, until then dark and empty of any visible element, began to fill with small shiny dots, until Silver found himself surrounded by, what apparently There are millions of stars. Furthermore, suddenly the ground seemed to disappear and the hedgehog had to use his power to levitate.

"But what is going on?"

It is then that, near Silver, when he turns around, a blue and green sphere with brown spots appears. The size of said sphere is smaller than the head of the hedgehog, who approached to see the sphere in greater detail. Silver looked at the sphere curiously. It was quickly when he realized that that sphere is a planet. Now his vision is much more developed, and therefore, he can see even the smallest and most minute details. He could see billions of things, cities, towns, farms, rivers, streams, seas, oceans, forests, grasslands, deserts, glaciers, mountains, hills, roads, paths, highways, every animal, and every creature with a bipedal appearance and

hairless who wears clothing of any kind. They are humans, the dominant species on planet Earth, the planet that Silver is looking into his eyes.

The humans are absolutely terrified and shocked. Out of nowhere, and with apparent reason, a being of an unimaginable size and totally ridiculous for the understanding of mere mortals has appeared, a planetary anthropomorphic hedgehog with gold decoration and sandals, it is looking at them with its gigantic yellow eyes, that also shine on their own. Coarse eyes in which you can see wisdom and understanding worthy of a being of mystical and divine power.

As Silver watched the humans, he began to feel something. Something he didn't like. There are too many, there are millions, billions of people, spread throughout the globe. The population level is simply absurd and ridiculous, it is too much for such a small world in such a vast and large universe. It is comparable to a plague, an uncontrollable pest, a harmful pest, an invasive pest. He even began to see humans as something disgusting and disgusting, small but repulsive bugs. Silver's expression went from curious and confused, to disgusted and frowning. His eyes became menacing and the glow grew more intense.

"This... This can't stay like this. I have to do something about this plague."

Silver is very clear: he must be the one to end the problem of the human plague. The mere fact of seeing them has been enough for the hedgehog, previously someone heroic, to now cause a genocide of incalculable proportions. However, on the other hand, something told Silver that he should not and does not have to exterminate the entire human population in its entirety. Only the vast majority, like 90%. The remaining 10% can continue living. Whatever that tells him, it seems, must be something higher than Silver, who has now unknowingly become a god. Could it possibly be the cosmic order of the universe? For now that doesn't matter much.

Silver realized something, he could manipulate and change his size at will. Right now it is exaggeratedly large compared to planet Earth. But if he wants to exterminate the vast majority of the human population without extinguishing said race and life in general on the planet, he must reduce its size. Even though Silver the Hedgehog is a novice with his new god powers, he somehow already knows how to use them almost perfectly. Therefore, it was only a matter of using a single thought to make his body obey its own will, and it shrank to a size much more suitable for this task that he himself is going to perform.

Silver's size right now became one that, although it was already smaller than the planet Earth, from the point of view of any living being, and especially from the human perspective, the size of the hedgehog god is monumental, even its head is barely visible as it fades into the atmosphere. Silver is able to barely see the curvature of the planet. Silver's feet impacted with great force on the earth's surface,

crushing everything and any unfortunate human or animal that was under the footwear of his sandals. Quantities of crushed cement and bedrock scattered in avalanches from his now dirty brown sandals. However he got his sandals, Silver is grateful for wearing them, he couldn't bear the thought of his silver feet getting dirty with something as disgusting as the blood of millions of humans and the dust of pulverized cities. .

The overwhelmingly gigantic and imposing figure of Silver rises and towers like the god he now is, shadowing the landscape, entire regions are under the shadow of the hedgehog god. Silver's sandaled feet are easily taller than any mountain on Earth.

"It's time to start reducing the population, you disgusting pest."

And that is when the now hedgehog god Silver raises his enormous left foot, carries it over a group of cities, mountains, forests, meadows, and in general over a lush, green landscape rich in population and nature. But that was about to change in a few seconds. Suddenly the streets of the large metropolises and even the smallest and humblest rural towns were filled with terrified people running for their lives, an act that would serve absolutely no purpose. Silver is able to hear the screams of terror and pleading coming from the humans at the mercy of his power and his big sandaled feet, but the giant hedgehog paid no attention to them, blatantly ignoring them. He will not give importance to mortals, he will fulfill his objective without caring if he takes millions of innocent lives.

With those thoughts in mind, the god Silver decided not to prolong the panic that invaded each mortal under the footwear of his enormous brown sandal. Lazily, he dropped his foot onto the previously described landscape, and everything under the sandal ended up completely flattened to perfection. Buildings, even the largest and most monumental skyscrapers, were reduced and compacted to just rubble. The bodies of the humans were destroyed and almost nothing remained of their physical forms, their souls were swallowed by the divine aura of the god Silver, which would increase their power. Every type of human transportation or vehicle was turned into flattened tin. Nature and animals suffered the same fate, but that was only collateral damage that should not be paid much attention to.

Silver did not show it, but inside, he felt relieved as he felt how his stomp extinguished the flame of life of millions of microscopic humans. However, their work is not done yet. Not yet. Silver realized that his extermination task is going to be easier than one may think. With his gigantic size and his sandals, annihilating the vast majority of humans will be something so easy that it would simply be walking across the entire planet. Yes, a walk, that will be a good way to crush most of the humans and their big cities, that's what the hedgehog god thought.

Thus, Silver did not hesitate at all to take another step, and another step, another step, another one, and so on. The heroic Silver has disappeared, and has been replaced by a silver hedgehog who is currently committing the greatest genocide in history. The power that Silver has managed to achieve has not only increased his power to the point of turning him into a god, but it has also corrupted him and poisoned his mind. There is no turning back.

Every step is relieving for the hedgehog god, knowing that he is crushing millions of humans, no matter if they are adults, children, babies, women, old people, rich or poor, no matter their creed, ethnicity or what they think, nothing. That is taken into account, they are all one under the soles of the sandals of the god Silver, whom they must now adore and venerate as the superior being that he is. This would be unthinkable with the Silver of before, but that heroic Silver vanished. Not even the creations of nature on planet Earth are worthy of being in the presence of a deity, who crushes and destroys with great ease any obstacle that is presented to him. Governments and world organizations can barely do anything, which is little or nothing, since, really, there is nothing to do, it does not even seem viable to attack the hedgehog god with weapons of mass destruction.

As Silver walks, he notices that he is starting to sweat, especially the soles of his feet are sweating a lot. This does not bother him at all, in fact, he likes to feel the sweaty humidity, which also wets his sandals, making the walk more enjoyable while eliminating a plague as disgusting as humanity. Some drops slip and end up plummeting towards the earth's surface, causing catastrophic flooding. Speaking of the surface of planet Earth, the earth's crust is suffering unimaginable damage, each step of the god Silver cracks the earth, in some cases, even the blanket of lava emerges after Silver removes his feet and reveals the large footprints that he has made. left imprints, in what were once great landscapes full of cities.

Little by little, many countries and their governments were falling and disappearing, and the god Silver did not stop, traveling around the world, from the north pole to the south, from the eastern hemisphere to the western hemisphere, all the continents without exception were visited. of the hedgehog god. The deserts, mountains, mountains, forests, jungles, islands, seas, oceans, snowy areas, nothing would be or remain intact to the walk of Silver and his large feet in sandals, which left multiple footprints throughout the planet. . Many oceans ended up contaminated with dirt brought in from sandals, and much marine life ended up disappearing. The same fate befell wildlife on dry land. On the other hand, Silver ignored the destruction and just continued walking calmly. His indifference and apathy towards all the deaths caused by him, as well as the fact that Silver doesn't even bother to look down, demonstrates this.

“Mmm... that felt good.”

Silver muttered, although it seemed to be a moan. Even with sandals on, Silver could enjoy and feel pleasure, not only because of how good his footsteps felt when trampling the earth, but also ending millions of lives, whose time would be too late anyway. or later, therefore, and from the hedgehog god's perspective, he is not doing anything wrong. He is only anticipating something as inevitable as death, something that he will never experience.

In less than 20 minutes, since he had arrived, a large part, if not almost the entire planet Earth, had been stepped on and trampled mercilessly by the feet of the silver hedgehog god. Silver dropped his enormous left sandaled foot to the ground, brutally crushing a landscape that contains the last major cities with the greatest concentration in terms of human population. All the effort of human engineering was reduced to rubble and pulverized grime when Silver's foot created an earth explosion that sent chunks of soil and rock flying into the air, accompanied by hurricane-force winds that arose from a shock wave, consequence of the stomp, which was really just one more step, since the god Silver applied almost no physical force. He just let his body weight and the hardness of the sole of his sandal do the dirty work, and relaxed his foot when it was already caked into the dirt. Although yes, Silver applied a little pressure to the foot in order to compact and crush as much as possible everything that ended up under it. He even swirled his foot from left to right, although there were really no survivors left and not a single living human or animal, something which reassured the giant god.

At this point, the human population was reduced to less than a million people spread throughout the world, mostly in rural areas that received little attention from the hedgehog god. The human survivors of the cruel and brutal massacre perpetrated by the massive deity, look in terror at the imposing figure of the god that towers over all living beings on the planet. The most terrifying thing for humans is to see how incredibly large the silver hedgehog's feet are, since the toes and the thickness of its sandals rise many kilometers above the largest mountains. You can even see a few drops of sweat drip between your toes. A strange and disgusting smell began to contaminate the air and poison the lungs of every living being. It is the smell of the feet of the divine hedgehog. Silver could eliminate these last vermin, even if humans built temples in his honor, he would crush them anyway, but the cosmic order did not want that to happen. However, at the moment when humans began to expand again like the undeniable plague that they are, Silver and his feet returned to action, with the hedgehog god being a population controller for mortals. This made Silver feel better, since he is a necessary evil to control overpopulation, not only on planet Earth, but also in other parts of the universe. Therefore, humans were only the first to have the privilege of being trampled by Silver's sandals. Billions of species and creatures that threaten to unbalance the stability and universal natural order of the cosmos will receive the same fate. From now on, that will be the job of Silver, the population controller god.

Silver, at the end of his work, began to levitate with his telekinetic power, thus abandoning a world that he devastated and left almost in ruin, with some surviving humans whose fate hangs in the balance. Now, Silver would travel throughout the universe in order to go to other planets and do the same thing he did with humans, control their population, harshly punishing those races that are interplanetary. By the simple fact of existing, thousands of trillions of lives are already condemned to be part of the dirt caked and crushed on the soles of sandals. All the souls of mortals crushed by Silver will form part of the divine power, to strengthen it and make it much more powerful.

Could it be that at some point the god Silver will obtain his own heavenly palace in another dimension where he can clean his sandals and comfortably rest his big, fleshy, sweaty feet that are always clean from the dirt and grime of his walks and where he can walk barefoot without the disgusting presence of mortals? who knows.

The end.