

Deep within the sumptuous Canterlot Castle, Shining Armor, the royal prince of the Crystal Empire and older brother of the princess of friendship, Twilight Sparkle, stands firmly in an old underground room, dimly lit by a single torch hanging on a wall. He is there by order of the ruler of Equestria, Princess Celestia, for a matter of utmost importance, and that is top secret, few know what is really about to happen.

Shining Armor was told to await Princess Celestia's arrival, and as with any order he was given, he did so diligently and patiently. Truly an excellent example of a royal guard, setting the example for all to follow. Not for nothing had he previously been the captain of the royal guard in Canterlot.

The dim light of the torch illuminated his well-formed and toned body, his impeccably well-muscled form was the desire of many mares and the envy of many stallions, in case his long bluish mane that reaches his shoulders was not enough. He wore his royal armor proudly, the polished cuirass, reflecting the light of the torch, only covered the upper part of his body and let everyone admire his fine abs. At his waist he is wearing a loincloth, merely decorative, because he is wearing shorts. And like all the other royal guard uniforms, he had no shoes or any kind of footwear for a change, leaving his impressively large, wide, and muscular feet bare for all to see. These feet are the largest in the entire kingdom of Equestria, only surpassed by those of Luna and Celestia. Shining's fleshy feet are the result of the numerous hard trainings he has undergone, resulting in whitish soles so perfect for crushing any enemy that dares threaten the kingdom.

Until then, he remained still and inert, with his arms crossed, thinking only of himself and his affairs, with an imperturbable gaze. His thoughts were disturbed and interrupted when some guests, unwanted by anypony, burst into the room. Shining made out what his eyes saw towards the rocky and dirty ground: some tiny ants had managed to enter and were moving from here to there, perhaps looking for something for their hive. Shining Armor felt that his duties went far beyond being a simple guard, he had to keep the castle as orderly and perfect as possible in all aspects, even in the most remote and dark places. So whenever he saw an insect on the ground, he did not hesitate to eliminate them from existence, which he did next.

Shining Armor, took about 2 steps towards the tiny vermin on the ground, and they would feel the tremors caused by the stallion's monumental feet. He would lift his heavy foot and with the same imperturbable gaze as before, drop it on top of them, instantly feeling their insignificant puny bodies crumble under his great body weight. Then he gave it a few good twists, to make sure the pest was completely gone. He really hates bugs, he even felt a little sorry for having to kill them, but he had to fulfill his duties to the letter.

With the ants already crushed and their bodies stuck to the unicorn's whitish sole, it would return to its previous position, waiting for the monarch. A few minutes would have to pass, when the old wooden door opened behind him, and Shining saw that it was Princess Celestia, appearing before him with her characteristic majesty and aura of divinity. Shining tilted his head.

"Princess Celestia, it is an honor to be with you."

"My pleasure, Shining Armor, it's good to see you after a long time." The princess said. "I know you are wondering why I have requested your presence. Come and accompany me, I will explain it to you."

Shining listened to the princess, and they both left the small room to enter a hallway poorly lit by a few torches and their dim light. In the hallway are 2 more guards accompanying Princess Celestia. The four of them began to walk down the hallway, while Celestia began to explain what it was all about and why there is so much secrecy.

"I'll get to the point. It turns out that we have recently managed to find what we believe to be some kind of dimensional portal, with which, apparently, we could go to other worlds beyond our own."

Shining Armor paid close attention to Princess Celestia's words, and found what she calmly told him fascinating.

"Fascinating..." Shining murmured as he continued listening to the Princess. A whole new world like theirs, a vast land filled with all kinds of wonders and even new people to meet and befriend. "What do we know about this new world? How far away is it or what is its exact location?" They were the questions that first came to the big stallion's mind.

The princess would answer their questions: "Actually, we don't know much about this new world, beyond the fact that it is located at a great distance, and that, from what has been found out, its inhabitants, who are numerous, call themselves hoomans, and they call their world Eerth."

"Hoomans? Eerth? Wow, interesting." Shining Armor murmured again, as he continued to walk with firm steps on the hard floor of the long hallway.

"In any case, I have called you for this, because I feel that among all the guards that there have already been, you are the most suitable and the most qualified for this important task, because I need you to go with those hoomans, and establish diplomatic relations with them peacefully. Therefore, you will be Equestria's ambassador on this mission." Princess Celestia stated.

"This is a great honor, princess" Shining Armor spoke. He would be Equestria's ambassador, charged with showing the wonders of friendship to a completely different world, to creatures completely different from him, possibly in many ways. He felt more than prepared, with great confidence in himself.

Celestia along with Shining Armor arrived at a new room, in which, in front of them, the portal mentioned by the princess moments before is shown, which seemed to be more of a mirror than anything else, with a strange and curious appearance to look at. . In said room there are 4 other guards in their armor, armed with spears and shields. Shining stared at the portal.

"This is the portal I was telling you about, Shining." The princess paused and then continued, "As I said, we don't know much about that world and those creatures, so once you go

through said portal, you are entering the unknown. Therefore, do you think you are more than prepared for this mission, Shining Armor?" Although the princess knew the stallion's response, it was always worth making sure what the stallion's opinion was and whether he agreed.

"I am prepared to fulfill my duties to the best of my ability, princess." He said, the absolute confidence with which he spoke inspiring the other guards in the room, all of whom were shorter than him and with less built bodies that did not impose much. In fact, they barely reach the height of the former royal captain's shoulders and their feet pale in comparison to the large feet of the great unicorn, after all, Shining Armor is the third tallest pony in all of Equestria.

"Perfect. But the truth is that when you return, I may not be here to receive you and the good news that you will surely bring me, since my duties as ruler of Equestria call me, so upon your return I will leave a guard assigned to "May I be the one to see you coming back from your mission." Celestia explained.

Shining Armor simply nodded his head, not having any problem with it.

"I trust that everything will work out with you as ambassador for this important task, Shining Armor." Celestia said.

"I won't let you down, princess." Shining said, giving one last confident smile before bravely entering the portal...

-On earth-

It was another normal day on earth, all human beings as well as every living being that breathes continued with their mundane and uninteresting existence, as they had always done since ancient times. But that was about to change today.

Somewhere in the Eurasian steppe, a reaping and whitish flash of light appeared out of nowhere and without prior warning, the humans who inhabit the surrounding area had to cover their eyes to avoid going blind, because it seemed like the flash of a thousand rays falling at the same time. Then, strong tremors were felt that caused many to lose their balance and even toppled structures. By the time they realized it, they would be left speechless and with a strong impression when they saw a gigantic figure that was most imposing and scary just to see: the image of a practically white man with the head of a horse, the ears and nose of a horse. , long blue hair with a horn on the forehead, blue ponytail, muscular, with a breastplate of armor covering the pectorals and large and impressive feet, higher than the mountains themselves.

Shining Armor looked around and confidence began to fade slightly from him. There was absolutely no sign of... well, anything around him. There was no civilization, no trees, no mountains, just green plains with very flat yellow or brown variants that stretched around them. It is a most strange scenario that I have never seen before. He quickly decided to pick a direction and start walking to avoid wasting his valuable time, hoping to eventually find the civilization he was supposed to make some contact with.

But things at the level of the soles of his feet were very different. When the stallion began to walk, because his first step, and the ones to follow, were and will be the greatest cataclysm in the history of this world, destroying no less than half a dozen cities and tiny towns, leaving behind craters in the shape of a foot, as vast as a desert. Then he took another step, then another, and many more after that, each one causing horrible damage to the humans on their plants. First it was southern Russia to fall victim to the giant's footsteps, and then it was Kazakhstan, whose capital, Astana, was erased from the map by the right foot of Shining Armor, leaving almost nothing of it left. Uzbekistan, Turkmenistan and Iran would be the next to suffer and be devastated.

Shining Armor continued his walk, looking ahead and not looking down, focused on trying to find those creatures Celestia told him about. Under their feet they engulf and crush some geological formations, mainly mountains that, for the stallion, are not high at all, comparable to sand dunes that flattened under the weight of their large soles. In fact, Shining actually thought those things were sand dunes, although he realized that they were not sandy like those that can be found in the deserts in the lands south of Canterlot, but instead had grass and vegetation everywhere, or at least some. Stranger still, he realized that these new lands had small streams of water flowing and small puddles the size of half his foot. Not only that, but there were these gray, rock-like patches scattered all over the landscape. Unlike rocks, when stepped on, they didn't hurt at all, what's more, they are pleasant to the touch with Shining's foot.

The giant continued walking over Iraq and Syria, countries that had already been devastated by numerous wars, would now be largely crushed by the large and muscular feet of Shining Armor, unaware of the great slaughter caused by him. Humans who were at a great distance could see him in the distance, they looked at him with shock and absolute terror, he was a titan that flattens everything in its path with its walk. Many began to record it with their cell phones and in less than a rooster crow, this fact went viral all over the internet, and governments were already trying to take action on this worrying issue. Through Turkey, and devastating important cities like Istanbul, Shining arrived in Europe through the Balkans.

At this point in his walk and exploration, the stallion began to sweat, and profusely, from the humidity and heat of the day. The sweat was so great that his hair began to become soaked with this body fluid and some drops fell, wreaking havoc on humans and the natural ecosystem. The feet were where the most sweat came out, the sole was soaked with a lot of sweat, some drops even fell, so in some footprints left by the giant unicorn, lakes of hot sweat were created. To make matters worse, his feet already smelled quite bad, they gave off a horrible stench. Just great, Shining thought to himself, now I'll have to meet the people of this new world, all sweaty and smelly, I hope they can give me a good bath if possible.

Meanwhile, he caused death and suffering with every godly step he took. Their beads of sweat fell to the ground, flooding the cities in tsunamis of smelly water. And the aroma of his feet was like a toxic cloud of death, a thick invisible and almost deadly gas that clung to the cities around his footsteps and devoured all life that breathed it. This suffering had to be experienced by humans in Bulgaria, Romania, Hungary, Austria, the Alps between Italy and Switzerland will be flattened like paper

in giant footprints, followed by France and Spain. From there he made the leap to Africa through the Strait of Gibraltar, crushing Morocco.

Shining's walk did not stop, he continued, he is watched by billions of humans around the globe. The governments of the world made the decision to try to repel the giant as soon as possible and stop this madness, so they resorted to the immediate use of weapons of mass destruction, that is, nuclear and atomic weapons. The great powers with this arsenal at their disposal attacked with what they had, and hit the giant. But it didn't even tickle him in the slightest. For Shining, strangely enough, it seemed like mushrooms were being thrown at his body from somewhere, and they are not solid, which really confused him. How strange, mushrooms that were solid when he felt their patterns hit his body, but then disappeared in clouds of smoke. This place is strange, he thought to himself, looking around at eye level.

Now he is in the great Sahara desert, the largest on planet Earth, although for the stallion it does not seem to be large in size. Certainly, the ground is pleasant to step on, in general, during your walk, all the ground has been very pleasant to step on, it is like sand, or gravel, or muddy ground, but it is a very soft ground and very fragile.

Countries like Algeria, Libya and the famous Egypt along with their ancient monuments disappeared from the face of the earth. He would set foot again in Asia, crushing Saudi Arabia, Iran once again suffered from his devastating steps, Afghanistan, and Pakistan too. India would lose a significant part of its population and its large cities in the footsteps of Shining Armor. The famous Himalayan Mountains were no match for the stallion's enormous feet, as they too would be ruthlessly crushed and added more dirt to the former captain's smelly and sweaty soles. Much of China would be devastated and millions more would be crushed, by this point over 2 billion people had lost their lives, and it seemed like little to nothing could be done. The cities were in complete anarchy after hearing news of the disappearance of neighboring countries, panic gripped the people, many looted, and others fled to the most isolated places thinking that they could be saved somehow, all in order to stay alive. Many thought that the end of the world had arrived.

Finding himself in front of the Pacific Ocean, Shining first checked the depth of said body of water with one of his feet. He planted it in the water, and saw that it barely flooded, in fact, almost none of his foot was submerged. With this, he did not hesitate to walk on the water, seeing that on the other side he could see lands which he had not yet explored.

During the short period in which he walked on the ocean, he disturbed the calm waters with his monumental steps, thus generating the largest tidal waves or Tsunamis in world history, so much so that he flooded important cities in nearby countries such as Indonesia, the Philippines, Australia and New Zealand. Not to mention that many Pacific islands ended up completely submerged by these same

waves, such as Guam, the Fiji Islands, the Solomon Islands, the state of Hawaii or French Polynesia. Those who had the miracle of surviving these waves ended up under the shadow of Shining Armor's foot, now wet with ocean water with many crushed marine life.

For Shining himself, that short walk over that body of salt water was quite pleasant. His feet definitely needed the moisture of the cool water he felt under his big soles, and they were partly cleaned a little. Only a few pieces of crushed dirt broke off, dirtying and polluting the ocean waters.

It would not take long to reach South America, specifically the Patagonia of Chile. His first step on the new continent came with a rain of his wet foot that would fall to the ground in a strong stomp. Each devastating step of his giant feet crushed Chile, Argentina, Paraguay, eastern Bolivia, the Brazilian Amazon, Colombia, all of Central America succumbed to the feet of Shining, and much of Mexico along with its capital completely crushed and compacted into dust and dirt, mixed with sweat. The United States of America, the great power of the world, followed him, and could do nothing against this giant of absolute power. The state of Texas was devastated, then Oklahoma, Colorado, Wyoming, and Montana, thus destroying and crushing southern Canada, with Alberta being devastated, followed by Saskatchewan, Manitoba, and Ontario along with its capital, Ottawa. He returned to the United States, flattening the New England region under his muscular and sweaty feet, so New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts and the state of Connecticut were reduced to nothing under the monumental feet of the divine stallion.

By the time dusk began to set, Shining stopped in southern New York State. Sigh, he already felt tired, and frustrated, because he didn't see the hoomans anywhere, just the same landscape and terrain, almost nothing has changed, and he feels that all this has been for nothing. Where the hell are they? was what Shining asked himself, after all he didn't have the slightest idea. When a defeatist feeling took over the stallion, he looked at the ground, disappointed. As he did so, he began to notice something strange and curious that caught his attention. It is something with luminescent properties, it is like some kind of moss that lights up. Until then he had not seen this, and he proceeded to bend and kneel in a crouch while looking at it. However, even with his unrestrained focus on this strange luminescent moss, they were still too small for his eyes to properly pick up the details. Reaching its belly, he proceeded to get closer to that moss and the little patches and specks of light. He lowered his head towards this grayish layer. He looked at it very closely and attentively. Unknowingly, he is observing the great city of New York, as well as its neighbor New Jersey, whose inhabitants are simply terrified and looking up to death at the sight of the giant curiously looking at their city illuminated by the imminent arrival of night, seeming to feel no remorse for the suffering he has caused everyone. They were like mere microbes before such a god-sized titan.

"Hmm... What a moss... such a strange moss..." He muttered to himself as he looked at the luminescent moss.

Giving up on straining his eyes on the moss, he finally gave up and, being quite intrigued about this, chose to use a fraction of his immense magical power to greatly enhance his senses, with a spell, especially his vision. As his horn lit up with a magenta aura of magic, his vision intensified. What would normally be used to detect things in the distance, he ended up using as a microscope, like the ones his sister Twilight uses. Her beautiful eyes began to glow a deep purple as the spell took effect. He could now see that this "moss" looked more like tens of hundreds of tall, gray crystals sticking out of the ground. He moved his muscular hand carefully to grab the tallest of the skyscrapers, specifically the World Trade Center, barely 2 millimeters high for the unicorn, but the tallest skyscraper in the entire city for humans and in the Western Hemisphere. As he did so, he noticed strange things, the size of dust motes, falling from the skyscraper. He felt like they were making a strange noise as they plummeted, so he improved his hearing and focused on it.

He could only hear the heartbreaking sounds of hundreds of people screaming in terror, asking for help or mercy, many falling to their imminent death and others clinging to life uselessly. The building was rapidly cracking. The shocking realization hit Shining Armor as hard as a cart full of bricks. The skyscraper slipped through his fingers and crashed into the Big Apple with a huge impact that killed more people.

"By Celestia..." he said in disbelief.

Unfortunately, because he was so close, his voice alone had a calamitous effect on the city. Every window shattered, many weaker buildings collapsed, the millions of humans there were instantly deafened, a stabbing pain could be felt in the ears. And the few who were closest fell dead from the force of the pony god's booming voice. When he realized what he had done, Shining Armor felt overwhelmed for the first time in his life. Overwhelmed with regret for his reckless actions that had undoubtedly caused so much damage at this point, overwhelmed with regret for all the pain, terror, and death he had undoubtedly caused, and overwhelmed with fear that he had greatly disappointed the princess. But like a true royal guard would, he managed to overcome all those dark feelings and pull himself together. He knew that if he wanted to communicate with these creatures, who were undoubtedly the hoomans, he had to avoid hurting them again with his powerful voice. Quickly, its horn lit up once more. Instead of a spell that amplifies things, this time, the spell he cast decreased the volume of his voice for the entire city and surrounding area. What once deafened and shattered countless ears and windows across the city now reached them as normal conversation.

He sighed, and then spoke, "Hello down there! Sorry for the volume, I didn't realize you hoomans were so small... Do you understand what I'm saying, by the way?"

He asked, holding his breath as he waited for a response from these hoomans. The humans, those who were not deafened by the stallion's voice, miraculously, did not understand a single word of Shining, they were extremely surprised because they did not understand him at all, many were still terrified and others could barely process what was happening. But many simply understood that this giant did not seem to have malevolent intentions, he seemed to already be aware of what was happening, and apparently he was trying to communicate with them. But even if they had understood him, the giant pony couldn't hear them, because their voices are so weak that for Shining everything was absolute silence. This made Shining stare at them as he continued waiting.

"...Sorry to sound rude, but are these really hoomans talking? If so... wait a second..."

He asked, after having waited a full 5 minutes with no response. At that moment, he wanted to slap himself in the face, of course. Shining couldn't hear them. Maybe if it was too loud for his tiny ears to hear him properly, maybe the opposite was true! What if he was too big to hear their little voices? It was either that or they didn't even speak a language that was close to Ponish, which was a can of worms that he hoped wouldn't be necessary to open, was what the giant pony thought in frustration, but he calmed down immediately, he couldn't lose his cool in such an important moment. Sending a prayer to Celestia as his horn flashed once more to amplify her hearing abilities and also activate a spell that will allow her to understand their language and then the Ponish language, she asked again, holding her breath as he did so.

"Sorry, could you try talking again humans, yes you did before, I hope this time I can hear you guys!"

Upon hearing their small confirmations about the ability to communicate, and despite everything that had happened before, he could not help but feel excited when he began, he straightened up and cleared his voice for his initial presentation to the New York humans, knowing that he was finally going to serve as ambassador of Equestria. This moment was televised around the world thanks to news broadcasts and social networks, many broadcasting live.

"Greetings hoomans of Eerth! My name is Shining Armor, prince of the Crystal Empire, proud and loyal servant of the great princess Celestia and representing the distant kingdom of Equestria! I come in peace, I am here as an ambassador to help foster good diplomatic relations between our species. If you don't mind, ask your leaders to reach out and try to diffuse the situation. For those asking, I guess we ponies are significantly huge compared to you hoomans. "I owe you a deep apology for the multiple inconveniences caused by reaching this point."



It was clear, he was not intentionally coming to harm them. The rulers of the most important countries did not take long to respond to the call of this Shining Armor, and ordered their armed forces to under no circumstances attack him with any weapon. But many of them would take a while to reach New York, so in the meantime the state governor was the one who had to keep the situation under control, and above all, communicate with the giant, so for this he went to the top of the historic Empire State Building. It didn't even reach the little finger of the pious stallion. First of all, the governor corrects Shining that they are humans, not hoomans, and their planet is called Earth, not Eerth. The inhabitants of the city, now more confident with Shining's presence, listened to the entire conversation. For them this was surreal, but it is happening.

Shining Armor then began to describe his own homeland, with all the magic and the different creatures that inhabit it, for humans it was like describing a fantasy world, but many were amazed by this description of said world. The stallion noted that humanity was much smaller than he had anticipated and once again apologized for the damage he had caused and promised that he would personally see to it that the planet was greatly compensated for it. As the conversation progressed, many humans began to warn him about the horrible, unbearable smell of his feet that was killing their noses.

Hearing the complaints of his stinking feet from the city below, he changed his sitting position so that the city next to his sweaty, musky feet would no longer need to endure his smell. Certainly, Shining was very curious when she brought it up to her face and he sniffed it. At least to him, it didn't smell as bad as he initially thought, but still, to the little humans, it probably smelled worse than the locker room at a stud gym. This moment was somewhat strange for humans. It was only then that he realized there were survivors between his feet.

"So their lives can still be saved..." the giant mused to himself, wiggling his meaty toes. They were so small that you couldn't even feel them moving on your soles or toes, a true testament to their scale in this small world.

Looking at their injured bodies in horror and many threatened by the beads of sweat on the soles of their feet, I carefully proceeded to carefully levitate them towards the city below that he is talking to and cast a healing spell on those he was levitating and continued. doing so until all the survivors were safely on the ground. While he did that, many helicopters flew over the soles of the giant pony. The sight of the helicopter pilots was terrifying, the pale white soles looking like a graveyard, the site of several billion mangled bodies of innocents and the rubble of countless major cities, now no more than mere craters.

Seeing not many survivors from his feet and hearing about the amount of damage he had caused by simply walking around looking for these humans made his feelings

sour again. Damn...several cities and what? Billions of inhabitants all extinct in one step? Damn... that number of casualties is not even in my wildest imaginations during the wars I have fought in... He thought bitterly as the delegations arrived and the diplomatic discussions began. Giving an internal sigh, he knew that he had to do a lot of work to compensate the leaders. Thinking to himself rather darkly, he realized that he at least had one trump card that he could take out at any time which was his immense size, strength, and toughness. Thus, conversations began between a group of humans in front of a giant alien.

Shining Armor began to inquire about the human world, its history, but seemed more excited to learn about its magical, or rather technological, innovations, since apparently in this world, magic as such does not exist in any form, which surprised him. As the negotiations progressed, try as he might, he couldn't help but be distracted by the flying things whizzing over his face. To their surprise, there were actually humans in them. That invention alone was extremely captivating to him, so much so that he forgot how much he was sweating thanks to the humid environment he is in. He returned his attention to the delegation gathered before him in the aforementioned building. Part of her felt like her brain was slowly turning into mush as he continued to listen and listen.

But at least the humans were moving away from an all-out attack on Equestria, which, it was very obvious... But seriously? He thought to himself as he heard the more warmongering leaders yell at him rather tenderly. If they even managed to travel to Equestria, he alone could probably crush their invading army to dust with a single stomp under his big, sweaty, wide foot. But fortunately, that option may never see the light of day with the change of themes to more peaceful ones. Of which Shining suggested casting a shield spell to prevent cities from being crushed in the future. In addition, the topic of all the havoc that he had caused around the planet was touched upon again in great detail. Shining Armor once again felt a pang of sorrow and regret as he remembered his action, but he assured humanity that he would take full responsibility for what happened, and that equestrian magic would be of great help in repairing the damage and even improving the environment. atmosphere. He then informed them that he would return to Equestria, to inform his princess of the events on Earth and that he would return with a much safer way to traverse the Earth and a worthy compensation for humanity.

When the talks finally came to an end, he couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief. He even gained the confidence to quietly make a couple of jokes about trampling on the most warmongering leaders as the left trampled on the most peaceful ones. At the end of the day, when the last of the land's leaders left, it was good to know that their mission had been a success. Or at least in part, taking into account all the havoc caused previously. It was without a doubt a most interesting night. But then, the sun emerged from the horizon.

Shining Armor couldn't help but feel that his time here on earth was coming to an end. Maybe it was for the best, I think a giant pony in their world would be too much for the planet to handle. Slowly, he stood up. Before leaving, he made the following promise to all humanity:

"Now that I am done, I will leave and inform my Ruler of the situation on Earth. I will return with the promise of much less damage and help for your damaged planet."

Shining Armor made his way back to the designated portal area, he still remembers where exactly he went. He walked back to the starting point of his apocalyptic trek for microbe-sized humans, traversing the Atlantic Ocean and Europe for the most part, inevitably wreaking new havoc, but in this case, he was much more careful than with someone. of its size is really impossible in such a small world, but the attempt was made. Resuming the steps he took, he grimaced as he saw the damage his previous steps had done. Seeing his footsteps decimating several cities and the armies sent to stop him reminded him that he should probably wipe his feet once he gets home. Finally, he returned to the Eurasian steppe, and there is the portal that initially brought him to this world. Without hesitation, the giant unicorn crossed it, leaving behind a curious experience that it will never forget.

—In Equestria—

Shining Armor returned to his home world, appropriately sized. He felt a weight lifted from his shoulders as now he didn't have to be so careful with every movement. As Celestia herself said, she would not be present on his return due to a series of royal matters, so the person who received him was simply an ordinary royal guard, shorter in stature than him.

"Shining Armor, it's good to see you back again." said the royal guard.

When Shining Armor came out of the portal, he did not hesitate to address the guard in front of him. Obviously, Shining is the most impressive among all the guards due to his greater height and muscular slenderness. However, he knew that, despite the success he had in making contact with humans, there was great damage to the planet because of him, fearing how Celestia would react to this when she found out.

"Shining, tell me, how did your diplomatic mission go? Did you manage to establish contact with these hoomans?" asked the royal guard.

"They are called humans, not hoomans, as we thought." Shining corrected him.

"Oh, so if I manage to establish diplomatic relations with those creatures?" the guard asked again.

“Yes, I managed to find them, contact them and engage in diplomatic conversations successfully, at least to some extent.” He paused, sighed, and then Shining said, “But I'm afraid to say that a series of inconveniences occurred, and I believe... I may have caused great structural and ecological damage to the planet under my feet.”

The royal guard was very confused by Shining's words. “Hey, wait, what are you referring to by that?”

And then Shining said, “Look, it would be best for me if I told Princess Celestia herself the rest, but I imagine she's still busy right now.”

“I will inform the princess about your return so she can see you, Shining Armor.” assure the royal guard giving a military salute, and then he left the room in search of the princess.

As for Shining Armor himself, he also left the room, walked down the same hallway as before, and entered the same room where he had been waiting for Celestia before going to the human world. He closed the wooden door, and took a seat on a bale of hay, which he had not used before because he did not see the need, but now that he is tired he just wanted to sit down and take a break from everything that has happened. I inhale and exhale deeply, being very exhausted. He was still sweating, and a lot, his hair is wet with warm sweat as well as much of his muscular body, and especially his big, fleshy white feet. He took the time to reflect on everything that happened on earth. With that, he took a look at his huge feet, and clearly saw how dirty they are. Sighing inwardly, Shining knew what he had to do, he couldn't walk through the castle with very dirty and filthy soles, so he grabbed his right foot with his hands, and brought it to his face, being able to see all your big sole. It was covered with a mixture of greens from the vegetation and flora, browns from the dirt stuck to it, grays from the pulverized rubble of buildings and other structures, and multiple red spots and several multicolored spots where humans and machines called automobiles They were crushed until they were flatter than a sheet of paper, all thus forming a thin layer of dirt, which in reality is a thick layer of crushed earth and debris. Without forgetting of course the multiple drops of sweat that wet the foot. Curiously, Shining managed to notice the ants that he had crushed before going to planet Earth, there they are, still attached to his big foot. Crushing those ants was like a prelude to what was going to happen to the humans, the stallion thought. Shining hesitated for a moment, finally the pony brought his tongue to her huge sole and licked it, feeling his tongue licking a small area of her fleshy sole. Yes, sometimes Shining was given to loving his own feet.

His eyes widened as the first thought that entered his brain was how incredible the flavors this layer of dirt contained upon contact with his tongue. Blushing, he proceeded to take a longer sample of her foot, licking from heel to toe as he enjoyed both its texture and flavors. Letting out a moan of pleasure, Shining Armor realized

that he had licked my entire foot completely clean. It was really easy to get rid of the dirt... Placing that clean foot on the ground, he proceeded to enjoy the flavors that the other foot offered, bringing his tongue to the sole and doing the same procedure... Maybe go to war with the tiny ones it wasn't a bad idea after all, I could crush an entire continent and taste it before going to another and another- Stop! Shining scolded himself while blushing. I was a peace pony! And doing what I thought would be a contradiction of what I have strived for, not to mention the millions of innocents who would die just for the pleasure of licking feet... Maybe at some point in the future? He paused his train of thought as he licked his big toe clean. If I could learn that reversal spell that Celestia claimed to have to repair all the damage and bring back to life all those she crushed... I could get away with it and not end up completely slaughtering the humans! The unicorn thought to himself as he licked the last of that delicious mixture and enjoyed the fading flavors. No pony must find out about my little moment of pleasure here for fear of the repercussions! was what Shining thought.

With a sigh of relief for not having been caught by other ponies, Shining took a deep breath as he composed himself, with his feet now completely clean of the massacre he had caused, the more than 3 or 4 billion crushed human bodies disappeared. of existence. On the one hand, you would like to have that pleasurable moment of licking your feet again with a taste as pleasant and special as the one you just had. On the other hand, he knew that this would only bring death and destruction for those humans.

In any case, Shining Armor preferred not to think about it anymore, so he decided to distract his mind with other things, how his wife and daughter are doing at the moment, or how his sister will be. But he couldn't help the thought that what will become of planet Earth and humans now that they have been discovered by him. Whatever the case, Shining simply waited for Princess Celestia to arrive and tell her absolutely everything that had happened on said planet, without telling her a single lie.

THE END.

