



AUTHOR PROFILE

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What if the Ottomans had won.?

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PAGE ONE - THE WON BATTLEFIELDS, THE SILENT WORLD

By the end of the First World War, the map of the world was being redrawn not only with new borders, but with new fears. An empire long labeled “the sick man” had unexpectedly remained standing on every front. The defense at Gallipoli that allowed no passage, the unbroken resistance in the Caucasus, the disrupted calculations in the Middle East, and the shattered dominance at sea... When the war ended and the states gathered at the negotiating table, they did not face a collapsed Ottoman Empire, but a power weary—yet undefeated.

The news arriving from the fronts was not merely a series of military victories; each carried messages that

shook the balance of the world. The Ottoman State had halted the order that sought to divide and dismantle it, altering the very course of the war. This reality created a quiet unease, particularly in the capitals of Europe. For this victory signaled that the familiar colonial order could no longer continue as before. The cannons had fallen silent, but fear had not yet dispersed.

At the end of the war, the world did not merely regard the Ottomans with caution; it realized it had to reckon with them. Rising from the ruins, the empire had made it clear that its strength would draw not from revenge, but from balance. For this reason, the won battlefields were not simply a military outcome—they marked the beginning of a new era. After a long absence, the world was beginning once again to feel the shadow of the Ottoman Empire.

PAGE TWO – THE SHIFTING MAP, THE RETURNING POWER

The negotiations that followed the war marked the beginning of a period in which not only defeats, but also gains were formally recorded. When the Ottoman Empire took its seat at the table, it was not a party forced to accept imposed terms, but a power capable of debating and shaping the conditions themselves. This reality fundamentally altered the fate of lands that had once been destined for partition. The territories the Ottomans had defended during the war were officially consolidated; regions once considered certain to be lost remained within the empire's borders.

These gains were not merely lines redrawn upon a map. Palestine, Iraq, and other strategically vital regions remained under Ottoman control. Sovereignty over the Straits was acknowledged without dispute, restoring the empire as a pivotal force between East and West. The world could no longer treat the Ottoman state as a temporary complication—it had to recognize it as a permanent actor shaping the balance of power.

The preservation of territory and the reestablishment of authority in key regions granted the Ottoman Empire not only military advantage, but political confidence. A state long associated with decline had, for the first time in decades, secured the opportunity to shape its future through its own will. This period marked the beginning of a recovery that could be described as a “return to former strength.” Yet this renewed power was driven not by ambition for conquest, but by the responsibility to establish order and ensure stability.

In the post-war world, the Ottoman Empire had risen once again. It was weary, wounded—but standing. The reclaimed lands were not merely reminders of the past; they represented a profound obligation to define the future. The empire had regained its strength. The true test now lay in how that strength would be used.

PAGE THREE – THE PEOPLE’S BURDEN AFTER VICTORY

When the war ended, the victory did not bring immediate relief to the Ottoman people. Years of mobilization had left the cities standing, but had drained the spirit of those who lived within them. The streets were quiet; this silence was born not of defeat, but of exhaustion. The return of soldiers was accompanied by the absence of those who never came back, and those empty spaces became part of daily life. The news of victory had spread, yet the weight on the people’s shoulders had not grown lighter.

Economic hardship revealed itself as one of the war’s most enduring scars. The fields had been sown, but the harvest was scarce; the shops were open, yet the shelves were not full. The people could not instantly escape the order of scarcity to which they had long been accustomed. And still, the dominant feeling in the aftermath of war was not despair, but patience. For this time, at the end of suffering, there was not collapse—but a state that had endured.

For the Ottoman people, the most profound transformation was the change in their perception of the future.

Having lived for years as subjects of an empire believed to be nearing its end, they now felt, perhaps for the first time, that tomorrow was not entirely lost. This sentiment did not erupt into loud celebrations in the streets; it manifested instead as quiet acceptance and cautious hope. Victory entered their lives not with noise, but with a deep and solemn awareness.

The survival of the state represented more than a political success—it carried existential reassurance. The Ottoman Empire did not offer its people an easy life after the war; yet it granted them the possibility of living within order and rebuilding the future. For a society emerging from devastation, that possibility was the greatest gain of all. As the people stepped out of the darkness of war, they understood that the true struggle was only just beginning.

PAGE FOUR – EUROPE’S SILENT UNEASE

The Ottoman State’s survival after the war, and even its departure from the table having gained strength, was an unexpected result for Europe. An empire that had been planned to be divided for years was no longer an element that could be excluded from calculations. The evaluations made in the capitals were far more pessimistic than the official statements. Because the existence of the Ottoman Empire did not only mean military power; it meant the questioning of the order established by Europe.

For the European states, the real unease was not the territories the Ottomans had gained, but the legitimacy they had gained. In the post-war world, power was measured not only by weapons, but by the ability to establish order. The Ottoman Empire’s ability to remain standing after destruction showed that the colonial understanding was not absolute. This situation nullified calculations over the Middle East and the Islamic geography in particular, and damaged Europe’s accustomed perception of superiority.

This unease did not turn into open hostility; however, it took the form of a cold distance at diplomatic tables. The Ottoman Empire was no longer seen as “a problem to be solved,” but as “a power that must be carefully monitored.” The European press mentioned the empire with cautious expressions; although it tried to diminish the victory, it could not deny the reality. Silence had become the strongest confession of this period.

For Europe, the strengthening of the Ottoman Empire meant not only the return of the past, but the uncertainty of the future. The accustomed balances had been shaken, and scenarios considered certain had collapsed. For this reason, the feeling in post-war Europe was not relief, but a deep uneasiness. After the battlefields, the shadow of the Ottoman Empire had now fallen over the halls of diplomacy.

PAGE FIVE – A STANCE AGAINST THE COLONIAL ORDER

After the war, the steps taken by the Ottoman State did not concern only its own borders. The empire knew that remaining silent in the new world would lead to new disasters. For this reason, the stance of the Ottoman Empire was not open expansionism; it carried the character of a warning that questioned the order based on colonialism. Ongoing occupations and policies that ignored peoples would no longer remain unanswered.

The message given by the Ottoman Empire was clear: Power should be used not to oppress peoples, but to preserve order. This message was expressed at diplomatic tables in a firm but balanced tone. States that insisted on continuing colonialism were confronted not with a direct threat of war, but with economic, political, and international pressure. The Ottoman Empire clearly demonstrated that a world emerging from destruction could not endure another destruction.

This stance carried a different meaning especially for societies living under colonial rule. The Ottoman State did not present itself as a “savior”; however, it became a living example showing that the existing order could

change. The idea that a powerful state could use its power in favor of justice rather than oppression began to be spoken of again in regions that had long remained silent.

The existence of the Ottoman Empire represented a new possibility for humanity. A world emerging from the darkness of war was, for the first time, seeing that not only victors, but also balances, could be decisive. For this reason, even if the empire did not promise salvation for everyone, it created a strong hope that another order was possible. Hope was spreading sometimes not through a word, but through the existence of a state that remained standing.

PAGE SIX – A FEARED CONCEPT, AN UNDERSTOOD ORDER

In the post-war world, the strengthening of the Ottoman State created not only military but also intellectual unease in the West. At the center of this unease was a concept that had long been misrepresented: sharia. In European public opinion, sharia had been identified with harshness and oppression. However, the order implemented by the Ottoman Empire revealed that these fears largely stemmed from a lack of knowledge.

With the caliphate regaining strength, the Ottoman Empire clearly presented its understanding of governance. This order was not a structure imposing a single belief; it was a system aiming to allow different faiths to live within their own laws. While non-Muslim communities continued their own worship, local order was preserved; state authority was felt within the framework of justice and security. Sharia was implemented not as an instrument of oppression as feared from the outside, but as a legal understanding that protected social order.

With this approach of the Ottoman Empire, the world began to realize an important fact: The real threat was not a belief system, but the uncontrolled use of power. The order represented by the caliphate prioritized balance instead of revenge and tyranny. In regions devastated by war, this understanding enabled people to

feel trust toward the state rather than fear. This situation contributed especially to the reestablishment of stability in regions fragmented by conflict.

Over time, this system implemented by the Ottoman Empire became an unexpected example for the world. A world that feared sharia began to see how it could transform into a system of justice. The caliphate was perceived not only as a religious authority, but as a governing mind capable of keeping different societies together. Even if the world did not become beautiful, it had entered a path that was less dark.

PAGE SEVEN – A CONTINENT BREAKING FROM COLONIAL RULE

In the post-war world, the governing approach followed by the Ottoman State affected not only Europe but also societies living under colonial rule. The African continent had, for many years, become a geography shaped for the economic interests of foreign administrations. Peoples could not have a voice in their own lands; their cultures and beliefs were being ignored. For this reason, the order implemented by the Ottoman Empire began to be seen in Africa not only as a state model, but as an alternative.

The concepts of sharia and the caliphate, contrary to the fear-filled framework drawn by Europe, were associated in African societies with the idea of order and justice. The Ottoman structure, which was able to sustain different peoples with their own identities, revealed a clear difference when compared with the oppressive practices of colonial administrations. This difference brought about a deep questioning of Europe across the continent and the weakening of ties with the existing order.

Many regions in Africa, rather than choosing a direct path of conflict, preferred to draw closer to the Ottoman Empire through political and social means. Local leaders and representatives of the people evaluated Ottoman governance not as domination, but as a protective umbrella. During this process, while the influence

of European states over the continent rapidly decreased, the Ottoman State strengthened its legitimacy not through force, but through demand and consent.

This orientation pointed to an unusual turning point in world history. A continent that had been held under colonialism for centuries was, for the first time, finding the opportunity to speak about its own future. The Ottoman State, in this process, assumed not a conquering role, but a unifying one. Africa's turn toward the Ottoman Empire became not only a political change, but a strong message that colonialism was not inevitable.

PAGE EIGHT – EUROPE BURIED IN SILENCE AND A NEW BALANCE

The dissolution in Africa and the increasing influence of the Ottoman State had now become a reality that Europe could no longer deny. States that had believed for many years that they determined the direction of the world were, for the first time, remaining outside the developments. The reactions were not harsh; because neither the power nor the will to show harshness remained. The dominant feeling in the European capitals was not anger, but helplessness. This helplessness, over time, gave way to a deep silence.

The words spoken at diplomatic tables decreased, and statements became vague. Europe could not openly oppose the policy followed by the Ottoman Empire; because this policy contained neither an open attack nor an unlawful expansion. Silence became Europe's most evident reaction during this period. While the world order was changing, the old powers were content only to watch.

Another element that stood out in this new balance was Germany. After the war, the state that most rapidly recovered its military, economic, and political power in Europe was Germany. It emerged not as a defeated or fragmented country, but as a power located at the center of the reshaped Europe. During this process,

Germany preferred to maintain the close relationship it had established with the Ottoman State. This relationship was far more than a temporary alliance.

The bond between the Ottoman Empire and Germany turned into an understanding of brotherhood based on common interests. The two states saw each other not as elements of balance, but as partners who could act together in the construction of the new world. Within Europe's silence, this unity became the clearest indicator of the new balance of power. In the world order established after the war, the word no longer belonged only to the old empires, but to those who had succeeded in remaining standing.

PAGE NINE – THE CALL RISING FROM THE EAST

While the balances were changing in the post-war world, a long-suppressed issue in Central Asia became visible again. Turkish and Muslim communities in the region were being forced to live under heavy pressure; their cultural and religious identities were being systematically ignored. This pressure had become not only a matter of governance, but a deep injustice directly affecting people's daily lives. The search for a power through which they could make their voices heard inevitably turned toward the Ottoman State.

The calls reaching the Ottoman Empire carried the character of a request for protection rather than a desire for conquest. Peoples subjected to oppression were seeking an order in which they could live with their identities in their own lands. The understanding of justice represented by the caliphate and the balanced policy followed by the Ottoman Empire after the war strengthened this expectation. After a long silence, Central Asia felt for the first time that it was receiving a response from the outside world.

The Ottoman State responded to this call without delay. The intervention was carried out not in the form of direct destruction or coercive expansion, but through diplomatic pressure, international legitimacy, and steps

aimed at establishing regional order. The aim was not to create a new area of conflict, but to end the existing oppression and ensure stability. This swift and determined attitude also demonstrated that the Ottoman Empire was not only powerful, but a state with a sense of responsibility.

In a short time, oppressive policies in Central Asia lost their effect. Peoples attained an order in which they could freely live their beliefs and cultures. The presence of the Ottoman Empire became a balancing factor that cleared the region of chaos. This development gave a clear message to the world: When power is used to destroy, it produces fear; when it is used to establish order, it gives rise to hope.

PAGE TEN – A DISSOLVING POWER IN THE EAST, AN EXPANDING BALANCE

The developments in Central Asia quickly ceased to be a regional matter and began to directly affect the balance of power in East Asia. The Chinese administration, which had long sustained itself through policies of pressure, became unable to maintain its authority in the face of consecutive internal unrest and growing international pressure. This dissolution did not occur as a sudden collapse, but rather as a gradual loss of functionality within the state mechanism. The world was witnessing the silent retreat of a great power.

The order established and the stability ensured by the Ottoman Empire in Central Asia revealed an unavoidable reality for China. Instead of constant conflict, the search for a balance that would allow it to preserve its existence came to the forefront. In this process, the Chinese administration abandoned the position of confronting the Ottoman Empire and was compelled to accept the new order defined by it. This acceptance was shaped not on the battlefields, but at diplomatic tables.

With China's withdrawal, the peoples of Central Asia found the opportunity to clearly determine their future. Throughout the region, Ottoman rule was embraced not by force, but on the basis of consent and trust. Local structures were preserved while connections with the center were established, allowing different communities to exist with their own identities. Thus, Central Asia became a part of order rather than chaos.

These developments elevated the Ottoman Empire to the position of one of the powers with the widest sphere of influence in world history. The empire had become influential, directly or indirectly, over nearly half of the world. However, this magnitude did not mean domination imposed from a single center. The Ottomans governed their vast geography not through harsh control, but through law, local administrations, and balance policies. At this point, where power was truly tested, the empire demonstrated its greatness not through tyranny, but through its ability to govern.

PAGE ELEVEN - THE SPREAD OF HOPE AND TRANSFORMING PEOPLES

The policy pursued by the Ottoman Empire created an unexpected impact on the peoples of the world. For many years, when power was mentioned, societies were met with oppression and exploitation; for the first time, they were confronting a different example. The Ottomans demonstrated their strength not through imposition, but through the claim of establishing order and ensuring justice. This approach generated a sense of trust that affected not only states, but directly the peoples themselves.

In many regions, the perception of the Ottomans evolved beyond political alignment into an emotional attachment. Peoples began to see the empire not as a conquering force, but as an order that opened space for them to live. This affection was strengthened not through official declarations, but through narratives passed from mouth to mouth and through lived experiences. The name of the Ottomans ceased to be a symbol that evoked fear and instead came to be associated with the idea of stability and justice.

This transformation also brought about deep questioning in countries dominated by oppressive and colonial administrations. Peoples realized that the order they had long accepted was not unchangeable. The presence of the Ottoman Empire strengthened the belief that "another form of governance is possible." This awareness led to the emergence of a silent yet determined resistance in many societies. People began to stop seeing oppression as destiny.

This rising consciousness in different parts of the world fundamentally shook systems based on tyranny. Colonial orders were now confronted not only with military challenges, but also with a loss of legitimacy. The demands of the peoples were becoming clearer, and the desire for justice and representation was growing stronger. By standing at the center of this process, the Ottoman Empire assumed a role rarely seen in world history: while increasing its own power, it became a balancing force that paved the way for others to move closer to the idea of freedom.

PAGE TWELVE – EUROPE BEFORE THE STORM

The growing influence of the Ottoman Empire across the world was no longer something Europe could ignore. Developments that had long been observed in silence gave way to a shared anxiety. Meetings in European capitals became more frequent; although official statements remained unclear, preparations accelerated. At the core of these preparations lay not aggressive courage, but the fear of reclaiming lost supremacy.

European states found it difficult to openly target the order established by the Ottomans. For this order was not built upon direct occupation or destruction. Yet precisely this reality presented the most difficult picture for the old powers to accept. As systems constructed upon colonialism began to dissolve, the rise of the Ottomans also unsettled Europe's own internal balances. Therefore, the war preparations took on the character of a counter-move disguised in the language of defense.

Military budgets were increased, and alliance negotiations were revived. The European press began to adopt a cautious yet harsh tone toward the Ottomans. The message delivered to the public was clear: the world was being reshaped, and passivity in this transformation was not an option. Yet behind this rhetoric lay a strong sense of uncertainty. For standing before them was no longer a weak empire on the verge of collapse, but a

state capable of governing vast territories.

Europe's preparation for war was, in truth, less a reaction to the rise of a power than a response to the closing of an era. It was believed that a new conflict was inevitable for the old order to survive. For this reason, the prevailing atmosphere across the continent was marked more by tension than by determination. As the world drifted toward a great reckoning, everyone asked the same question: This time, could war truly restore the old order?

PAGE THIRTEEN – 1938: THE YEAR OF THREATS

By 1938, the uncertainty in Europe had become impossible to conceal. The anxiety that had long been hidden behind diplomatic language now transformed into an open tone of threat. The Ottoman Empire and Germany became the direct targets of the newly formed blocs across the continent. Europe's leading powers clearly declared that they would not allow the existing order to change any further.

These threats were not limited to verbal statements alone. Joint declarations were published, and military alliances were reshaped. Europe did not seek merely to balance the Ottoman-German axis, but to place it under pressure. For the joint action of these two states meant the complete collapse of the old balance of power. The year 1938 became a period in which diplomacy hardened and courtesy gave way to warnings.

For the Ottoman Empire and Germany, these developments were not a surprise. Both countries had long been carefully observing this shift in Europe. The response to the threats was not a hasty act of defiance. On the contrary, preparations were carried out quietly and in a planned manner. Simultaneous steps were taken in the fields of economy, defense, and diplomacy. The aim was not to start a war, but to remain standing if it became inevitable.

For this reason, 1938 was recorded not merely as a date, but as the threshold of the approaching great reckoning. Europe was threatening; the Ottomans and Germany were preparing. The world had entered a period in which the second great war had not yet been named, but its shadow had fallen everywhere. This time, the silence was not a sign of peace, but a harbinger of the coming storm.

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PAGE FOURTEEN – MARCHING ARMIES, A RISING CALL

By the end of 1938, Europe had embarked upon a mobilization rarely seen in history. Approximately 12.5 million people were placed under arms across the continent; industry, transportation, and propaganda were all aligned toward the same objective. As the movements of the armies were reflected on the maps, their direction became increasingly clear. Istanbul was seen not merely as a city, but as the key to the new world. The march had not yet begun, but it was very close to beginning.

This picture did not produce the same effect everywhere in the world. In some capitals, fear prevailed; in other regions, there was a deep sense of anticipation. For the power standing before them was not merely a military force, but a concept of order shaped over many years. The Ottoman Empire did not deny the approaching threat; yet it delivered its response not hastily, but in principled language.

The call made by the Ottomans to the world was not a declaration of war, but rather a declaration of principles. The empire defined freedom not as a slogan, but as a responsibility. The message was clear: if freedom, justice, and the will to live together were sincere, their address was not fear, but the shared conscience of Anatolia. This call was made not in the shadow of weapons, but on the threshold of history.

With these words, Anatolia transformed not into a front line, but into a center. For people, this was not a call to join a single state, but a moment to consider which side they would stand on. As armies prepared to advance, the world's gaze was fixed not on a march, but on the calm created by a call. For in certain moments, it is not the number of soldiers that determines the course of history, but the value being defended.

PAGE FIFTEEN – THE WILL GATHERED IN ANATOLIA

Following the call made by the Ottoman Empire to the world, a response emerged beyond expectations. This call did not resonate solely within political borders; it touched the conscience of societies that had long lived under oppression, inequality, and exploitation. Within a short time, a great movement toward Anatolia began. People from different geographies, languages, and cultures turned toward gathering around a common ideal.

Approximately 35 million people arrived in Anatolia—or prepared to arrive—in order to stand in the ranks of the Ottomans. This movement was far more than a conventional military mobilization. What brought people together was not fear, but the pursuit of freedom, justice, and order. The concept of Sharia was seen by these people not as a symbol of oppression, but as a legal order standing against arbitrary power. Anatolia became the place where this understanding took concrete form.

This vast process of preparation demonstrated the strength of the Ottomans not through numbers, but through the values they represented. The order established in Anatolia transformed into a mobilization conducted with discipline. Everyone had a defined place, duty, and responsibility. The aim was not to rule the world, but to show the world that another path was possible. For this reason, Anatolia began to be remembered in history not merely as a defensive line, but as a global center of conscience.

By the end of 1938, the world was confronted with a scene to which it was unaccustomed. While armies prepared to march, millions of people had consciously gathered around an idea. At this point, the Ottoman Empire was no longer merely an empire; it had become a symbol of the search for justice and freedom. History once again demonstrated that certain eras are shaped not by the power of weapons, but by the power of the values in which people believe.

PAGE SIXTEEN – TWO WORLDS, TWO STATES OF MIND

The scene established in Anatolia differed from the uniform armies history was accustomed to. In the same ranks, different languages were spoken, and different faces stood side by side. Distinctions of race, geography, and past had faded away. The only common element was a rising call and a shared meaning. The voice echoing across the plains and cities of Anatolia was not a cry of fear, but an expression of unity. That voice reminded people of an order to which they belonged and a value they were defending.

This picture was not merely a military preparation; it was a mental integration. People here knew what they were standing for. They were orderly, calm, and determined. Nights in Anatolia passed with anticipation, yet with confidence. For the prevailing feeling on these lands was not panic, but a serenity nourished by faith.

On the European front, however, a completely different spirit prevailed. The soldiers lying in the trenches were not certain that they were defending an ideal. What kept them standing was not belief, but fear and obligation. Sleep in the trenches was not peaceful; every silence evoked an approaching uncertainty. In Europe, night was not a time of rest, but a time when anxiety stretched on.

The difference between the two sides was evident not in the number of weapons, but in their state of mind. On one side stood multitude and fear; on the other, diversity and determination. History once again showed that in certain moments, superiority is measured not by the size of an army, but by the spirit with which it stands.

PAGE SEVENTEEN – THE MOMENT OF BREAKING

Hours before the outbreak of war, news that shook world history spread across the globe. Coming from the European front, this news had a heavier impact than the sound of cannons on the battlefields. The Sultan at the head of the Ottoman Empire had lost his life as a result of an organized assassination. This event did not signify merely the death of a leader; it meant the sudden disruption of a great balance.

When the news reached Anatolia, the carefully maintained order of preparation was instantly shaken. The chain of command, the state officials, and the people were all thrust at once into profound uncertainty. Within a short time, various rumors began to spread; misinformation became more dangerous than silence. For the first time in the Ottoman state, the sense of unity began to give way to confusion and indecision.

This shock at the center of the state was reflected on the fronts as well. Delayed orders, postponed decisions, and the absence of leadership created a temporary atmosphere of chaos. Europe's objective was not merely to win a front, but to unravel the internal order of the Ottomans. This move demonstrated how decisive the mental dimension of war could be, beyond its military aspect.

Yet this chaos was also a test. For the first time, the Ottoman Empire realized that its will was being targeted before its weapons. The void created by the Sultan's death would either lead to disintegration or to renewed consolidation. History held its breath at that moment. For the question was no longer with whom the war would be fought, but how the Ottomans would respond to this blow.

PAGE EIGHTEEN – THE THRONE, THE COMMAND, AND THE MOVEMENT

Following the death of the Sultan, the void that emerged within the Ottoman Empire was measured in mere hours, marking one of the rare moments in history. Before the state officials, the armies, and the people could fully absorb the weight of the shock, an unexpected decision was made with remarkable speed. The 25-year-old prince ascended the throne without leaving room for any dispute. This transition was perceived not as the inexperience of youth, but as a will for continuity emerging in the midst of crisis. The first statement delivered upon his accession was not the voice of a state in mourning, but of an empire refusing to lose its direction.

The first command given by the new Sultan was not adorned with long speeches or threats. A single, clear instruction was conveyed to the approximately 35 million-strong army gathered in Anatolia: Prepare. The moment this word echoed across Ottoman lands, the effect of chaos began to break. Minds on the verge of dispersing gathered once more; hesitation gave way to discipline. This command signified not only the preparation of weapons, but the restoration of a shaken state spirit. Everyone understood that the waiting was over and that history had begun to move again.

Within a short time, the preparation centers in Anatolia were reactivated. Order was restored, ranks were clarified, and the chain of command resumed functioning. Although this recovery appeared from the outside as a military reflex, it was in fact a silent declaration that the Ottomans could not be shattered by assassination. The state had lost its leader, but not its will. The young age of the new Sultan was not an obstacle to this determination; on the contrary, it became a symbol of the continuity of that will.

Then a historical threshold was crossed. The long-prepared yet delayed step was taken, and the march of the Ottoman armies toward Europe began. This march was not the result of sudden anger, but a deliberate, steady, and conscious movement. With each step taken, not only armies but also balances began to shift. By choosing to advance under new leadership rather than halt after the death of its Sultan, the Ottoman Empire demonstrated its resolve to the world. War had now begun not only on the battlefields, but as a struggle of will that would determine the direction of history.

The news that the Ottoman armies had begun their march toward Europe created a chain reaction across the continent. The diplomatic tension that had lasted for days in the capitals gave way to open panic with this development. European states that had long used the language of threats realized for the first time that those threats would not go unanswered. Maps were once again spread across tables, plans were hastily revised, and it became clear that the long-anticipated war could no longer be postponed.

The Ottoman advance was not seen merely as a military movement; this march signified a direct challenge to the order Europe had constructed for years. Rumors spread rapidly in the cities, and fear and uncertainty prevailed among the public. Newspapers published varying headlines, and governments attempted to calm their populations. Yet these efforts were insufficient to conceal the approaching reality. For the first time, Europe felt itself on the defensive.

Within this atmosphere, European armies were swiftly mobilized. The millions already under arms were moved from a state of waiting into direct war formation. Front lines were reinforced, units repositioned, and continuous meetings were held in command centers. The armies were preparing; yet in this preparation, haste prevailed more than determination. For the first time, time was working against Europe.

As the Ottoman march progressed, political unity within Europe also began to tremble. Some states demanded a firm response, while others feared the consequences of the approaching war. These differences of opinion could not be concealed even during a period of military readiness. The continent found itself confronted not only with external pressure, but also with growing internal anxiety. As the Ottoman armies advanced, Europe was forced to prepare not only on its fronts, but within itself as well.

Thus, on the threshold of war, two distinct states of mind emerged. On one side stood a power advancing with clarity of purpose and determination; on the other, a continent rapidly arming yet uncertain of its direction. Page nineteen therefore entered history not merely as a moment of military preparation, but as the unveiling of a fear Europe had long concealed.

PAGE TWENTIETH – THE SPIRIT OF THE MARCH

The advance of the Ottoman armies toward Europe was recorded not only as a military movement, but as a historical scene reflecting the spirit of an entire era. The great mass moving along roads, squares, and passes was not a silent crowd; the march gained meaning through voices rising together. Takbirs and hymns blended with the rhythm of steady steps; these sounds echoed not to spread fear, but to keep the sense of unity alive. People coming from different geographies and speaking different languages voicing the same words at the same time distinguished this march from an ordinary army movement. As earth and sky were filled with this shared voice, the weight of the march was felt not only in numbers, but in the shared meaning.

During this advance, the message the Ottoman state gave to the world was clear and direct, yet it was conveyed not by shouting, but through attitude. The emphasis on freedom and justice framed the aim of the war not as a territorial gain, but as a claim of order. The Caliphate stood at the center of this claim; it was presented as a symbol of law against arbitrary power and of order against fragmentation. While what was spoken carried the enthusiasm of a call, the real impact was created by the discipline and determination of the march. This was a moment when meaning spoke before weapons did.

As the march progressed, these voices and this order turned into a narrative reaching beyond borders. In Europe and in other parts of the world, this advance was perceived not only as news of an approaching war, but as a declaration of the values being defended. Every step taken by the Ottoman armies also carried the question of “why.” For this reason, the march was advancing not only toward the fronts, but also toward the conscience of history. The twentieth page was recorded not as the moment when the Ottomans displayed their power, but when they made visible the principle in whose name they were acting.

In the face of the determined march of the Ottoman armies, the atmosphere in Europe had now turned into an undeniable sense of helplessness. The states that had threatened for months and believed they would establish superiority had begun to feel that this march could not be stopped. Meetings in the capitals were no longer as harsh as before; they were shorter, more tense, and quieter. Because the maps laid out on the tables were not taking shape in the direction Europe desired; each day they showed a territory that was shrinking a little more. This picture, for the first time across the continent, revealed a shared feeling: uncertainty.

The same state of mind was felt among the European public. The rhetoric advocating the necessity of starting the war had weakened, giving way to a questioning mixed with regret. People had begun to ask whether this war had truly been launched for their security or out of a desire to preserve an old order. Not only the soldiers waiting at the fronts, but also the civilians living in the cities were feeling the weight of the approaching confrontation. The Ottoman march was bringing to the surface the fears that Europe had long suppressed.

At this point, what was truly unsettling for many European states was that the Ottomans were advancing not only as a military force, but as a claim. What stood before them was not an army seeking destruction, but a concept of order advancing with the values it defended. This situation also made the moral foundation of the war debatable. Whether declaring war had been the right decision was being questioned openly for the first time.

When the Ottoman force of approximately 35 million reached the Vienna line after a long and disciplined march, the inevitable moment for Europe had arrived. Vienna was not merely a city; it was Europe's psychological line of defense. For this reason, the first contact taking place there carried symbolic weight. The tension that had lasted for days around the city quickly turned into mutual mobilization. Although the first clash appeared to be a small moment within vast fronts and grand plans, its impact was profound; because this contact was the first point at which Europe's claim of defense was tested.

The picture that emerged after the clash clearly showed the direction in which the balance was shifting. In the face of the order and determination of the Ottoman army, the European forces did not achieve the result they had expected. The Vienna line ceased to be a threshold expected to resist for a long time. The capture of the city meant more than a military gain; it also signified the dissolution of the sense of security that had been built in Europe for years. With the fall of Vienna, it became clear across the continent how fragile the place said to be "the limit" truly was.

After this development, the Ottoman direction did not change; on the contrary, it became even clearer. The armies turned from Vienna toward Rome. This march continued not in haste, but as an advance carrying a message. Rome was a historical and symbolic center for Europe, and the choice of this direction created not only military but also psychological pressure. The Ottoman advance was now targeting not individual cities, but Europe's entire perception of defense.

During this process, the reaction of European armies increasingly took the same form. In the face of each new contact and each new Ottoman move, withdrawal was preferred. Although these retreats were explained as tactical maneuvers, they revealed another reality across the continent: Europe had lost the initiative. It was no longer the attacking side, but the one reacting. Page twenty-two showed that the Ottoman advance was not merely a gain on the battlefield; it marked the beginning of a period in which Europe was gradually pushed into defense.

After the great confrontation on the Vienna line, the picture that emerged clearly revealed the weight of the war. In the assessments made following the end of the clashes, it was understood that approximately 1.2 million soldiers were lost on the Ottoman side and 850 thousand on the European side. These figures showed not only the losses of two armies, but also how harsh a rupture an entire era had experienced. Vienna was now remembered not merely as a captured city, but as a threshold where Europe confronted the true face of war.

These losses created a deep shock in Europe. The rhetoric of resistance that had been maintained for a long time began to lose its meaning after such a cost. The exhaustion of the armies, the rapid depletion of resources, and the collapse of morale pushed European states toward new searches. For the first time, it was openly acknowledged that the war could not be sustained by their own strength alone. This admission marked an important turning point in the continent's history.

For this reason, Europe turned to seek solutions beyond its own borders. This time, eyes were directed toward Central Asia. Diplomatic channels were quickly activated, and urgent requests for assistance were sent. Europe was in search of both military and political support. This call carried the character of a confession of weakness rather than a display of power. What happened in Vienna had forced Europe not only to retreat, but also to ask for help.

Page twenty-three, in this respect, showed that the war was changing not only on the battlefield but also in the balance of power. In the face of the Ottoman advance, Europe, for the first time, was admitting that it was not sufficient on its own and was seeking new support to share the burden of war. However, these calls for help were also a sign that the coming period would turn into an even more complex and broader confrontation.

After the heavy losses in Vienna, Europe's call for assistance directed toward Central Asia quickly received a response. The powers in the region assessed that the war now concerned not only Europe but also global balances, and they made an urgent decision. In line with this decision, approximately 3 million soldiers were dispatched toward the European fronts within a short time. This move further expanded the geographical boundaries of the war and clearly showed that the conflict had reached an intercontinental dimension. For Europe, this support was not merely a military reinforcement; it was the last pillar of hope for survival.

However, this development did not create a step back or confusion on the Ottoman front. On the contrary, the fact that the scale of the war had now become visible to everyone made the Ottoman stance even clearer. The message conveyed by the state to the world was presented not as a challenge, but as a declaration of claim and purpose. It was emphasized that increasing numbers would not change the outcome, and that the issue was not merely the abundance of soldiers. The Ottoman side announced that no matter how large the opposing force became, the aim of the march was not destruction, but the search for a new order.

In this message, the emphasis on peace stood out in particular. The advance toward Europe was justified not by a desire for revenge or dominance, but by the intention to end the order seen as the source of the war. The Ottoman discourse framed the conflict not as an inevitable end, but as part of a broader transformation.

With the support arriving from Central Asia, the European front was reshaped, and Rome was placed under protection with approximately 4.5 million soldiers as the continent's last major defense center. This defense was seen as the final strong line remaining in Europe's hands. Heavy fortifications were established around the city; Rome was no longer merely a capital, but was turned into the symbol of Europe's will to resist. However, these preparations signified not a sense of security, but rather the postponement of an approaching end.

On the Ottoman front, the advance did not stop. As different regions of Europe came under Ottoman control one by one, this process progressed not suddenly and chaotically, but in a planned and gradual manner. Cities and regions were brought under control individually, and as resistance points were dissolved, the road leading to Rome began to narrow. The Ottoman march was felt not as an expanding area on maps, but as a tightening ring reducing Europe's options.

During this advance, European armies in many areas preferred withdrawal rather than direct confrontation. Defense was now concentrated not on the front lines, but around Rome. Each retreat left Rome a little more isolated and made the symbolic burden carried by the city even heavier. As the Ottoman armies advanced, Rome ceased to be a gateway of hope for Europe and began to become the final stop.

When the Ottoman armies finally reached the outskirts of Rome after a long and shaking advance, Europe's

last line of resistance had become fully visible. However, this arrival revealed a picture different from the expected decisive outcome. The Ottoman force of approximately 33.8 million remained spread over a wide area around Rome and was unable to enter the city center directly. Rome had closed itself like a lock; with its walls, defensive lines, and the dense military buildup around it, it had sealed itself off from the outside world. This situation did not mean a retreat for the Ottomans, but it marked the first moment when the advance was forced to pause.

On the European front, Rome was now not merely a city, but the final trench carrying the fate of the continent. All available forces had been concentrated there, and the remaining armies from different regions had been integrated into Rome's defense. Europe was trying to protect this city with all its strength; knowing that no other line could be held, it had tied all its hope to the city's survival. For this reason, the defense was carried out with a determination beyond the ordinary; the area around Rome was guarded like a wall that was difficult to overcome.

For the Ottoman army, this picture did not indicate a lack of strength, but rather a period in which patience and time were being tested. The city had not been taken, yet the surroundings were completely under control. Rome was trapped inside, and its connections with the outside world had largely been severed. Although all of Europe's resistance had gathered there, this also meant that no resistance remained elsewhere. Rome was protected; but it was alone.

PAGE TWENTY-SEVEN - THE FALL OF ROME

As the days passed in Rome, the weight of the war collapsed within the city walls, and the defensive lines were being held up merely by human strength. Of the 4.5 million-strong Roman defense, approximately 2 million had lost their lives during the endless clashes, the conditions of the siege, and the exhausting

resistance process. The city was now far from its former splendor; the streets were silent, the squares abandoned, and a heavy and suffocating atmosphere of war hung over Rome. This city, which had been Europe's last hope, had reached the point of exhaustion both physically and spiritually.

The Ottoman army, meanwhile, intensified its attacks with full force and began breaking the defensive rings around Rome one by one. During this final major assault, the Ottomans also suffered approximately 2.5 million casualties; however, this cost did not mean the march would stop. On the contrary, the attacks became even more determined. After days of fierce fighting, Ottoman units finally succeeded in breaching Rome's inner walls and entered the city center. This moment was recorded in history not only as a military victory, but as the symbolic end of Europe's centuries-long resistance.

With the Ottoman entry into the city, the remaining European soldiers in Rome accepted that they could no longer continue fighting. Dispersed units laid down their arms, and commanders raised the flags of surrender. The surviving European soldiers were taken prisoner, and the city was brought completely under control. Rome had fallen. Europe's last fortress had collapsed, and the long-approaching end had now become inevitable. Page twenty-seven was recorded as the page on which the fate of the war definitively changed with the capture of Rome.

PAGE TWENTY-EIGHT – EUROPE'S FINAL GATHERING

The fall of Rome meant not only the loss of a city for Europe, but the closing of an era. When this news spread, a deep silence descended upon the capitals of Europe; no one believed anymore that the war would end soon. The Italian front was completely abandoned, the remaining units withdrew northward, and European commanders decided to establish one final line of defense. The centers of this new line were determined to be Paris and Marseille. All routes coming from the Mediterranean and Central Europe were

redirected toward these two cities; Europe was preparing to gather all its remaining strength there.

After the withdrawal from Rome, Europe made a call not only to its own continent but to the entire world. In this appeal addressed to the Catholic world, it was declared that the war had become not only Europe's struggle, but a battle of faith and existence. This call received a response; from America, South America, northern Africa, and Catholic communities outside Europe, approximately 8 million Catholic Christian soldiers set out toward Paris. Paris was soon filled with soldiers arriving from all corners of the world; the city turned from a capital into a global front.

The ports of Marseille operated day and night, ships continuously transporting soldiers and ammunition. In Paris, squares, avenues, and railway lines were placed under military control. Europe was no longer retreating; it was preparing to resist one final time. Shaken by the fall of Rome, Europe had tied its last hope to the Paris front. Page twenty-eight became the page that showed the world moving rapidly toward two different paths of destiny: one choosing surrender, the other choosing final resistance.

PAGE TWENTY-NINE – THE HALTED MARCH IN MARSEILLE

After the fall of Rome, the Ottomans knew that the war was not over. Upon learning that Europe had established its final resistance on French territory, the state turned westward without delay with the remaining approximately 30 million soldiers. The target was clear: Marseille. This march was different from the previous campaigns; it was quieter, heavier, and more cautious. Because before them stood not only European armies, but a vast faith-based defensive force gathered from all corners of the world. Marseille had ceased to be merely a city on the Mediterranean coast and had become a massive military fortress.

On the Marseille front, Europe had established a defensive line with approximately 9 million soldiers. The city

was fortified from beginning to end; ports, hills, and passes were transformed into defensive positions. When the battle began, the Mediterranean shores were shaken by clashes that lasted for days. Although the Ottoman army was superior in numbers, the narrow terrain, the strong defensive formation, and the final hope that Europe had placed on this front made progress difficult. The Battle of Marseille was not one of the rapid and overwhelming victories to which the Ottomans were accustomed; this time they faced a prepared, desperate yet determined enemy.

As the clashes dragged on, the Ottoman army was worn down to an unexpected degree. Supply lines were strained, and units were forced to hold the front instead of advancing. After days of intense fighting, the Ottoman command realized that further losses on this front would disrupt the balance of the entire war. The Battle of Marseille had been lost. Ottoman forces withdrew in an orderly manner; this withdrawal was not a flight, but a strategic pause rarely seen in their history.

Marseille became the place where the Ottoman grand march was halted for the first time. For Europe, this victory was the first ray of hope after the loss of Rome. For the Ottomans, however, this defeat showed that the war was far from over and that a far greater confrontation awaited before Paris. Page twenty-nine became the page declaring that the fate of the war had not been decided, but had instead grown even harsher.

PAGE THIRTY – THE WITHDRAWAL AND THE TWO FACES OF THE WORLD

After the defeat in Marseille, the Ottoman army made a sudden yet orderly decision in order to preserve the course of the war. The units on the western front gradually withdrew, and the direction was turned toward Munich, the heart of Germany. This withdrawal was not a rout, but a necessary pause to allow the army, which had been fighting continuously for a long time, to catch its breath. The area around Munich quickly turned into a massive military gathering and resting zone. The wounded were treated, units were reorganized, and efforts were made to relieve the army's exhaustion. After perhaps one of the longest and most exhausting marches in history, the Ottomans were stopping to reflect for the first time.

Meanwhile, the Ottoman State once again raised its voice to the world. It was declared to all peoples of the Islamic faith that this war was not merely about territory, but a war for justice and order. The address of the call was Munich. Reports arriving from around the world spoke of volunteers setting out from thousands of kilometers away. Munich had become not only a military center, but a powerful symbol of the Ottoman effort to regroup. The message delivered there was clear: the war was not over; it had merely entered a new phase.

On the European front, however, a completely different picture emerged. The victory in Marseille had temporarily suppressed the fear experienced by the public after the fall of Rome. News of the Ottoman withdrawal was welcomed with joy in many European cities, especially in France. Public squares filled, and victory celebrations were held in the streets. The European people saw this moment as a sign that the war was nearing its end; entertainment, display, and a sense of relief came to the forefront. Yet beneath these celebrations lay a deep uncertainty: the Ottomans had withdrawn, but they had not been defeated.

PAGE THIRTY-ONE – TWO FRONTS, TWO FAITHS

On the Marseille front, Europe was aware that its victory was temporary. For this reason, the city and its surroundings were transformed into a newly reconstructed defensive line. Trenches were reinforced, ports were turned into military centers, and with orders coming from Paris, all Western European armies were placed on alert. The European command now openly acknowledged that this war was being fought not only for borders, but to preserve its own existence and order. Marseille was seen as the final threshold after Rome, beyond which retreat would no longer be possible.

At the same time, on the Ottoman front, intense preparations were underway in Munich. After the withdrawal, the army had been reorganized and the units had regrouped. The response to the calls sent to different parts of the world was soon felt. In total, approximately 13 million new soldiers arrived in Munich and joined the Ottoman army. These soldiers were not merely a military force, but also a reflection of how the Ottomans viewed this struggle. Munich was no longer a temporary stop, but the center of the approaching great confrontation.

From this point on, the language of the war also changed. On the fronts, in proclamations, and in the speeches of leaders, the conflict was no longer defined merely as a struggle for power between states. Europe had begun to see the war as the defense of the Christian world. The Ottomans, on the other hand, defined this march as a struggle carried out in the name of faith, order, the caliphate, and God. Both sides were telling their people that this war had entered a path of no return.

PAGE THIRTY-SECOND – SEPTEMBER 1941, THE SILENCE BEFORE THE MARCH

In September 1941, the area around Munich was witnessing one of the largest military mobilizations in history. The approximately 40-million-strong Ottoman army, after weeks of preparation, had been arranged for the final time, and the units were placed under front-line discipline. This moment was not only the prelude to a military operation, but also a turning point at which the Ottoman Empire declared to the world how it perceived the war. In the speeches delivered before the army, it was emphasized that this march carried the purpose of protecting faith, order, and their own understanding of the world. In Munich, everyone felt that they stood on the threshold of a decision that would go down in history.

After the preparations were completed, the Ottoman army began to move toward Marseille. Unlike previous campaigns, this march was followed not only through military reports, but also through images and news reaching every corner of the world. Large crowds watched the endless units filling the roads, the orderly advance, and the disciplined movement. These images quickly reached European cities, and their impact spread far beyond the front lines. The war was no longer being lived only on maps, but also in the minds of peoples.

In Europe, this march created great fear and anxiety. While the defense lines in Marseille were strengthened, the highest level of alert was declared in Paris and other major cities. Each new report that the Ottoman army was approaching made the silence within European public opinion even heavier. People felt that the

approaching clash would not be an ordinary war, but a moment that would change the course of history. The thirty-second page was recorded as the page dominated not by movement, but by waiting; not by noise, but by a deep silence.

PAGE THIRTY-THREE - THE CLASH BEFORE MARSEILLE

When the Ottoman army reached the outskirts of Marseille in the autumn of 1941, the city faced the long-awaited moment. Approximately 40 million Ottoman troops were deployed along a wide front line. The high command, in order to measure the strength of the defense before fully encircling the city, ordered 10 million soldiers to launch an assault. This decision was seen as the first major blow that would determine the course of the war. Ottoman units advanced in organized lines toward Marseille's outer defensive zones; the front suddenly came alive.

On the Marseille side, approximately 7 million soldiers were positioned for the city's final defense. The harbor area, the heights, and the crossing points were secured with previously prepared defensive arrangements. Although outnumbered, the European armies tried to slow the advance by using the advantage of urban defense. From the first contact onward, the clashes intensified; the defensive lines were built on resisting step by step without retreating. The forces in Marseille knew this assault was only the beginning and aimed to buy time.

As the day progressed, the front became clearer. Although the Ottoman first assault did not completely break the defense, it revealed the limits of Marseille's resistance. The European armies narrowed their lines after suffering losses, while the Ottomans saw that progress was possible but also understood that the city would not surrender easily. Page Thirty-Three became the page that declared the battle for Marseille would not end with a single strike, but that a long and exhausting process had begun. Both sides now knew there was no turning back.

PAGE THIRTY-FOUR – THE FALL OF MARSEILLE

As the days passed on the Marseille front, the city's defensive strength began to erode rapidly. After the first assault, approximately half of the soldiers in Marseille were put out of action, while the Ottoman side had suffered losses of around 5 million troops. The front had narrowed, and the defensive lines had withdrawn to the harbor area and inner-city passages. This situation clearly showed that the war had now turned into a battle of attrition. Although the European command believed resistance was still possible, the limits of the remaining forces had become evident.

At this stage, the Ottoman command launched the second and larger move that would determine the fate of the battle. A new assault force of 15 million men was directed simultaneously toward different points of the city. This large-scale attack completely eliminated the defense's room for maneuver. The remaining defense force of approximately 3.5 million in Marseille was exhausted within the front lines without finding space to retreat. The city had become indefensible.

At the end of this great clash, Marseille passed under Ottoman control. However, the victory had been won at a heavy cost. The total Ottoman losses were recorded at approximately 8 million soldiers. On the European side, total losses were around 9 million. The fall of Marseille meant that the most important western pillar of European defense had also been lost.

After the fall of Marseille, although the Ottoman army had achieved victory, the weight of that victory was felt across the entire front. Months of marches, relentless clashes, and massive losses had settled heavily upon the army. The units were still standing in their positions, but everyone knew how heavy the cost of this war had been. Military order was preserved, yet the overall condition of the army was tired, exhausted, and silent. The commanders spoke less about advancing and more about regrouping and reorganizing. Marseille had been taken, but the Ottoman army now had to calculate every step carefully.

On the European front, however, a completely different sense of urgency prevailed. The loss of Marseille clearly showed that the defensive plans had collapsed. Realizing that holding a new front was no longer possible, the European command hastily ordered a withdrawal to Paris. The remaining forces from the south and west were redirected northward, and the roads filled with military convoys. Although this retreat tried to appear orderly, it could not conceal the deep anxiety within. Paris was no longer just a capital; it had become Europe's last major point of resistance.

At this stage of the war, neither victory cheers nor grand offensive plans were being discussed anymore. Everything was being evaluated through the heavy toll left by the past months and years. The Ottoman Empire had lost approximately 15 million soldiers across the fronts. These losses were not merely numbers; the army's experience, accumulated knowledge, and strength had also been worn down in this war. However, the situation for Europe was far more devastating. A loss of 20 million soldiers had irreversibly disrupted the

continent's military, economic, and social balance. Europe was no longer collapsing only at the front, but within itself as well.

The meetings held in Paris were far removed from the confident and defiant atmosphere of previous years. The generals' reports were pessimistic, and the politicians' words had grown increasingly cautious. It had become clear that launching a new offensive, establishing a new defensive line, or opening a new front was no longer possible. The people were exhausted, the cities were tense, and everyone could feel that the war was no longer sustainable. At this point, Europe was forced to accept that the war had slipped beyond its control.

With this acceptance, European states began addressing the Ottomans not with the language of direct confrontation, but with requests for peace and a ceasefire. The messages emphasized that no more lives should be lost and expressed openness to mutual negotiations to end the war. For the first time in a long while, Europe was speaking without claims of superiority; it was seeking a way to end the war. These appeals were less a result of Ottoman military strength and more a consequence of the destruction the war had inflicted upon Europe.

PAGE THIRTY-SEVEN - REJECTION AND THE FINAL MARCH

The calls for peace and amnesty coming from Europe were met with prolonged silence on the Ottoman front. In the meetings held in Munich, not only military reports but also the accounts of past centuries were placed on the table. The Ottoman administration openly stated that this war was not merely the result of recent years, but of long-accumulated injustices. In the response sent to Europe, it was emphasized that peace could not be achieved with a simple signature; it was clearly declared that past oppressions, persecutions, and inhumane practices could not be ignored. This reply signaled not reconciliation, but that the reckoning was not yet complete.

Following this statement, the Ottomans made an expected yet still shocking decision. An army of approximately 32 million was redirected toward Paris as the final major objective. This march carried a different meaning from previous campaigns. The aim was no longer to open new fronts, but to reach the point that would determine the outcome of the war. The army's advance was planned, silent, and resolute. European public opinion understood that this movement was not an ordinary military maneuver, but the opening of the war's final act.

When news of the Ottoman army advancing toward Paris reached Europe, panic and urgency dominated the city. A state of emergency was immediately declared in Paris. All civilian movement was restricted, military authority was strengthened, and the city's defenses were reorganized with the last available resources. Government buildings, communication centers, and transportation lines were placed under protection. Paris was no longer merely a capital; it had become the final stage upon which Europe's fate would be decided.

PAGE THIRTY-EIGHT – THE SHADOW OF THE LAST CAPITAL

Paris was more silent and tense than ever before in its history. The city seemed to sense the approaching storm. Approximately 17.5 million defenders had been deployed around and within the city, and all the remaining military strength of Europe had been concentrated in this final capital. There was no other city left to retreat to, no other center to defend. For the soldiers arriving from all corners of Europe, Paris was not merely a front line; it was the last point of resistance where existence and the future were being defended.

This defense had been established not with haste, but with desperation. Squares were filled with military units, and historic buildings were transformed into defensive positions. Train stations, bridges, and main roads were placed under control; the city had almost withdrawn into itself. All remaining European armies had united here because there was no other option left. If Paris were to fall, Europe would have no strength left to

resist. This awareness placed a heavy burden on both soldiers and commanders.

The atmosphere in the city was dreadful, sorrowful, and hopeless. People spoke in whispers in the streets; even looking out of windows created unease. Everyone knew the size of the approaching army, yet no one could foresee how such a weight could be carried. During the days spent under a state of emergency, Paris had transformed from a vibrant capital into a place holding its breath in anticipation. The silence was more terrifying than the sound of cannons.

PAGE THIRTY-NINE – THE LAST NIGHT BEFORE CONTACT

In Paris, the final night before contact was one of the quietest yet heaviest moments of the war. There were no cries of victory, nor speeches filled with hope. The streets were almost completely empty, the lights dimmed, and life itself seemed to withdraw. Under the state of emergency, Paris resembled not a living city, but a vast shadow awaiting its approaching fate. Soldiers sat silently in their positions; some leaned against walls, others gazed at the sky. Conversations were held in whispers, as if even words feared becoming a burden.

That night, time flowed differently in Paris. The hours did not move forward; they seemed to crawl slowly. Defense units made their final checks, and commanders stood over their maps one last time. Everyone knew their duty, yet no one knew what tomorrow would bring. On the soldiers' faces was a mixture of exhaustion and determination — the quiet acceptance of people who knew there was nowhere left to flee. Europe's last capital was trying to resist not only the enemy, but also its own fears.

For the civilians who remained in the city, the night felt even heavier. Lamps were kept dim inside homes, curtains tightly drawn. People tried to sleep but startled at every small sound. Some prayed without looking

out the windows; others wondered whether they would see the morning. The atmosphere of Paris that night felt not only like the closing of a battle, but the end of an era.

In the first hours of the morning, the city was completely silent. No bells were heard, nor the familiar noise of daily life. The sky was heavy, the air cold and gray. This silence was the harbinger of the approaching contact. Everyone knew that within a few hours, everything could change.

PAGE FORTY – THE FINAL MOVE AT THE BORDER OF PARIS

When the Ottoman army reached the borders of Paris in the morning hours, the city had fully begun to feel the weight of the siege. The shadow of the approaching army, which had been drawing closer for days, now fell directly upon the outskirts of the city. The Ottoman command knew that at this stage of the war there was no turning back. All available resources were reviewed, and the final major decision was made. Approximately 20 million troops, together with the remaining forces, were set in motion toward Paris along a broad front. This move was regarded as the greatest initiative that would determine the outcome of the war.

The advance of the Ottoman army was disciplined and resolute. Despite the exhaustion experienced on previous fronts, the units were aware that the war was nearing its end. Paris's outer defensive lines were placed under heavy pressure with this advance. The city suddenly found itself strained along the entire front at once. This assault was not merely a military maneuver; it was the outward expression of the accumulated force of months of warfare.

The defense of Paris, meanwhile, stood with the last remaining strength in Europe's hands. The units within the city continued their defense without abandoning their positions. Bridges, main crossings, and entry points were secured; strict orders were given not to retreat. For Europe, this moment was not only about defending

Paris, but about defending the future of the continent. The soldiers knew that there was no other capital left to lose.

PAGE FORTY-ONE - THE HALTED ADVANCE

The first major offensive launched before Paris resulted in consequences far heavier than the Ottomans had expected. The city's outer defensive lines remained standing, strengthened by weeks of preparation and resistance maintained until the very last moment. The Ottoman advance was met with fierce opposition at the core of Paris's defense, and the assault failed to create the anticipated breakthrough. After days of fighting, it became clear that this initial move had not succeeded.

The cost of this failure was severe. The Ottoman army suffered approximately 10 million casualties in the struggle before Paris. This loss was recorded as one of the most devastating of the entire war. In response, the European side also had to make great sacrifices to keep the defense standing. The units assigned to the defense of Paris sustained around 7 million losses. Yet this heavy price brought a vital outcome for Europe: Paris had not fallen.

On the European front, this resistance was not only a military success but also a major turning point in morale. After months of retreat, the Ottoman army had been stopped for the first time. The defense of Paris was still intact, and this situation became, even if briefly, a source of hope for the European public. However, this hope could not conceal the scale of destruction nor the fact that the war was far from over.

On the Ottoman side, the picture was more subdued. After the failure of the first offensive, the army decided to withdraw behind the mountains in order to avoid further losses. This retreat was not a collapse, but a necessary pause. The units repositioned themselves to regroup, assess their deficiencies, and calculate their

next move.

PAGE FORTY-TWO – THE TURN WITHIN THE SILENCE

Along the mountainous lines surrounding Paris, the noise of war gave way to an unusual stillness. The Ottoman army, with approximately 22 million soldiers remaining near Paris, halted instead of advancing further. After weeks of continuous fighting, the units stood in formation; this moment felt less like a military maneuver and more like a time of inward reflection for the army. When Friday arrived at the front, Ottoman units collectively performed worship in their positions. The scene was entirely different from the usual images of war: there were no gunshots, no assaults — only order, silence, and a deep sense of waiting.

Meanwhile, European troops and civilians stationed at observation points on opposing slopes and near the edges of the city watched from a distance. The immobility of the remaining 10-million-strong Ottoman front line intensified the feeling of helplessness in Paris. This pause in the midst of war suggested that the conflict was being sustained not only by power, but also by meaning and faith. On the European side, this moment was recorded not merely in military reports, but as a psychological turning point.

These images and reports quickly spread to different parts of the world. In some communities and individuals, they created a profound impact; the discipline and composure displayed in the middle of war led to intense discussions among people of different beliefs. During this period, it began to be said that some individuals, through personal choice, embraced Islam and moved toward Ottoman-held regions with the aim of peaceful support and humanitarian aid. Behind the Ottoman lines around Paris, civilian support points emerged; humanitarian activity began behind the front.

When these developments reached the Ottoman command, an unexpected yet decisive decision was made.

The war was temporarily halted. In order to reorganize the army, strengthen logistics, and coordinate the incoming support, the advance was suspended. Rather than making a hasty move, the Ottomans chose to wait and gather strength. Page Forty-Two went down in history as a moment when the weapons fell silent in the midst of war; when decisions arose not from noise, but from time and meaning.

PAGE FORTY-THREE – LAST RESORTS

The stalemate around Paris marked the beginning of a new and difficult era for Europe. All previous defense plans had been exhausted, and military options were almost depleted. At this point, European administrations turned to the last and only remaining solution in their hands. The entire population capable of fighting on the continent was gradually incorporated into the defensive structure, regardless of age or gender. This decision was less a display of power and more a desperate expression of a struggle for survival. People gathered from all corners of Europe were dispatched toward Paris.

With these deployments, the defensive force in and around Paris quickly reached approximately 35 million people. The city had transformed into a field of resistance where not only soldiers, but the entire European society had assembled. This situation created a brief sense of hope on the European front. The thought “We are still standing” spread like a thin veil over exhaustion and fear. Paris was no longer merely a capital, but a symbol of Europe’s final collective will.

Meanwhile, during the period in which the war had stalled, humanitarian and civilian movements continued to emerge. People from different regions, who embarked on a new path of belief through personal choice, gathered in areas where the Ottoman army was stationed, remaining outside the direct conflict. This civilian support movement formed a concentration of approximately 28 million people behind the mountainous areas surrounding Paris. Rather than joining the front lines directly, this crowd was effective mainly in logistical and

moral support.

Following all these developments, the Ottoman army also reorganized. When the existing units were combined with the support forces behind the lines, the Ottoman Empire's total strength before the final offensive reached approximately 50 million people. This number revealed the immense scale the war had reached and the unprecedented mass mobilization in human history.

PAGE FORTY-FOUR – THE MOMENT THE WORLD HELD ITS BREATH

The armies gathered around Paris had created a scene never before witnessed in human history. The military power amassed on both fronts had reached a scale that was difficult even to describe in numbers. According to the latest calculations, the total number of soldiers on both sides, including the Ottoman and European fronts, had reached 85 million. This indicated that humanity stood not merely on the brink of a war, but at the threshold of a confrontation that would determine the fate of the world.

The front lines stretched for kilometers, while trenches, deployment zones, and temporary camps surrounded Paris like a ring. The city was now far more than a capital; it had become a center upon which the eyes of the entire world were fixed, a turning point where the course of history could change. As the hours passed, there were no cannon blasts and no assaults—only a heavy silence, a suppressed tension, and a waiting that signaled the coming storm.

This anticipation was not confined to the front lines. From Asia to Africa, from America to the Middle East, the whole world was focused on Paris. Newspapers had changed their headlines, radios had interrupted their broadcasts, and governments had suspended diplomatic contacts. Everyone was asking the same question: “What kind of world will remain when this war ends?” No one could give a definite answer.

For the soldiers at the front, time moved slowly. Some checked their weapons, some silently stared at the ground, and others simply gazed toward the horizon. Within such a vast mass, individuals seemed to shrink, and one felt alone in the face of history's immense flow. On both sides, a shared feeling prevailed: this war would resemble none that had come before.

Aircraft circling the skies over Paris, reconnaissance balloons, and signal lights appeared as harbingers of the approaching clash. Most of the civilians in the city had already been evacuated, and those who remained had retreated into shelters. The streets were silent.

PAGE FORTY-FIVE – 04:00

The night had descended over Paris like a heavy shroud. For hours, near absolute silence had dominated the front lines; neither artillery fire nor engine noise could be heard. At exactly 04:00, that silence was suddenly shattered. On the Ottoman front, the long-expected but unpredictably timed order had arrived. Without any prior warning or sign of preparation, with the first movement rising from the darkness, the Ottoman army launched its assault toward Paris.

The sounds that tore through the night caught the European soldiers—some dozing in the trenches, others preparing for a shift change—completely off guard. Suddenly everything was in motion; units struggling to find direction in the darkness began rushing to their positions in panic. Alarm systems were delayed, and the chain of command fractured in the first minutes. The defense of Paris had not anticipated an attack of this scale at such an hour. Not after midnight, but just before dawn—this timing created deep confusion in the soldiers' minds.

Ottoman units advanced by turning the darkness into an advantage, pressing the front lines in a coordinated yet silent manner. Searchlights were activated later, and artillery units hurriedly tried to determine targets. On the Paris front, orders came one after another, yet many contradicted each other. While units were trying to understand where the attack was coming from, the battle had already begun.

Disorder was growing along the defensive lines surrounding the city. Some units failed to reach their positions in time, others were directed to the wrong points. The sudden and determined nature of the Ottoman assault shook the psychology of the soldiers in Paris. Just hours earlier, there had been a silence awaiting the fate of the world; now, there was a storm emerging from the darkness.

As the hours passed, the skies over Paris began to fill with light. Illumination flares, sirens, and hurried countermeasures pierced the night. Yet the initial shock had already occurred. By choosing the timing precisely, the Ottoman army had caught the Paris defense unprepared and seized the advantage in the opening moments of the war.

The forty-fifth page recorded history with this sentence: This war did not wait for the morning.

PAGE FORTY-SIX – WITHDRAWAL AND WAITING

The Ottoman army's first strike, which tore through the midnight silence, had achieved its objective. The most critical points of Paris's defense had been pressured, the front-line formation had been disrupted, and the European forces had come under immense strain before fully grasping what was happening. The aim of this assault was not to seize the city in a single night, but to test Paris's endurance and to gain psychological superiority. By dawn, this objective had been clearly accomplished.

As the night progressed, the clashes gradually subsided. As planned, once the intended impact had been achieved, the Ottoman command ordered the troops to withdraw. No further advance into the city was made before sunrise. The time for the decisive battle had not yet come. The Ottoman army had used the advantage provided by the darkness, delivered its message, and carried out a deliberate withdrawal in preparation for the second major strike.

The cost of this first engagement was heavy. In the night battle, the European side lost approximately 6 million soldiers, and significant gaps formed in their defensive lines. The Ottoman army also lost around 3 million soldiers in this initial move. However, the balance was clear: the Ottomans had struck an unexpected blow and demonstrated to the world that the defense of Paris was not invincible.

As the first light of morning spread over Paris, a deep silence settled upon the city. This silence was not born of relief, but of a waiting that signaled the approaching storm. While European forces tried to tend to their wounds and reorganize their defenses, a calm yet determined preparation began on the Ottoman front. No one declared victory, and no one saw the withdrawal as defeat. Because everyone knew this was only the beginning.

The Ottoman army positioned itself just outside Paris and began waiting for the evening. It was now evident that the second major strike, set to begin at sunset, would determine the fate of this war.

The forty-sixth page engraved history with this thought: The true battle would be won by the one who had patience.

When the clock struck 19:00, the sunset had wrapped the skies over Paris in a crimson silence. On the Ottoman front, the awaited moment had arrived. The 35-million-strong Ottoman army was brought forward along a wide line. Unlike the previous night, this was an open and direct move. There was no more concealment; this assault was meant to display strength and completely break resistance. On the opposing side, the remaining 29 million European soldiers—exhausted, ill, and worn down by days of pressure—prepared to defend the city with their last reserves of strength.

Thus began the second great siege. As the Ottoman army advanced in waves, the Paris defense showed a scattered yet determined resistance. The defensive lines within the city were irregular; however, the European forces deepened their defense step by step as they retreated, trying to gain time. This battle differed from the previous engagements. Both sides were now at the brink of exhaustion. As the hours passed, the fighting intensified, progress slowed, and the Ottoman army encountered a far harsher response than expected.

This second siege proved more costly for the Ottomans than anticipated. Toward the end of the day, movement at the front nearly came to a halt. Although the Ottoman forces demonstrated great determination, heavy casualties stopped their advance. The European defense had also suffered serious losses, yet the city had not fallen. By day's end, the outcome was clear: the Ottoman side had lost approximately 11 million soldiers, while the European front had lost around 5 million. This result clearly showed that the second siege had ended in failure for the Ottomans.

As evening darkness settled, the Ottoman army held its positions. No order to withdraw was given, yet the advance was stopped. Paris was still standing. On the European front, exhaustion ran deep, but one truth was felt: this time, they had been the side that endured.

The forty-seventh page told that war is won not only by strength, but also by the limits of endurance.

After the second siege, the war did not suddenly stop, but it lost its rhythm. Seeing that further bloodshed before Paris served no purpose, the Ottoman army entered a controlled withdrawal that would last one month. This retreat was not an escape, but a deliberate restructuring. The front lines were pulled back, units were allowed to rest, and deficiencies were identified. While commanders examined the causes of the heavy losses, discipline and order within the army were reestablished. Everyone knew that the war was not over; it was simply time to breathe.

Throughout this month, intense preparation took place on the Ottoman front. Worn-out units were merged, new reinforcements were organized, and morale was gradually rebuilt. There was silence, but this silence was not surrender—it was the calm before the storm. Within the army, only one subject was discussed: the next move. When it would come, how it would unfold, and at what cost were all being calculated.

At the same time, a very different urgency prevailed in Paris. The 24 million soldiers remaining on the European side had been mobilized to keep the city standing. Collapsed defensive lines were hastily repaired, streets were reinforced with barricades, and temporary positions were turned into permanent ones. Paris had turned into a vast construction site. Civilians worked alongside soldiers; everyone did what they could. Because everyone understood that if the Ottomans had withdrawn, it did not mean they had abandoned their objective.

On the European front, time brought not relief, but deep anxiety. The absence of attacks for a month made the waiting even heavier. At night, no one in Paris could sleep peacefully; every silence was mistaken for the sign of a new assault. The city was being repaired—but fear could not be repaired.

When April 1942 arrived, the waiting on the Ottoman front had come to an end. The months-long period of withdrawal and regrouping was now giving way to the weight of a final decision. From Istanbul, Ankara, Konya, and every corner of Anatolia, all remaining weapons were sent toward the front. What had been stored in depots, what had been kept in reserve, even those marked “only if necessary,” were now flowing to the Paris front. This time, no one was thinking about tomorrow; because this move would either end everything or exhaust everything.

The Ottoman army now relied more on determination than on numbers. After the final counts, it became clear that 30 million remained on the front as the last assault force. The commanders did not hide this reality from the soldiers. On the contrary, they wanted everyone to know what they were preparing for. This was not a tactical attack; it was the final great move to be written into history. Silence dominated the encampments. There were no grand speeches nor enthusiastic ceremonies. Everyone carried the weight of the moment within themselves.

As the weapon convoys arriving from Anatolia reached the front, preparations accelerated. Positions were reorganized, units were placed for the final time, and the chain of command was clarified. This time, no retreat plan was drawn. On the maps, only forward directions were marked. Because this assault was being prepared without considering the possibility of withdrawal. The Ottoman army had decided to compress all past losses, exhaustion, and waiting into a single moment.

On the cold mornings of April, a different atmosphere could be felt before Paris. The European side had also sensed this preparation. Activity increased on the opposing front, and reconnaissance reports began to be read with concern. Everyone understood that the Ottomans had brought all their remaining strength from Anatolia. This was not the sign of an ordinary attack, but of a final statement.

PAGE FIFTY – THE FINAL ASSAULT

In April 1942

the long-awaited moment finally arrived. The Ottoman army gave the order for the final assault with all the strength it had left. This was no longer a probe, a trial, or a psychological pressure tactic. This was the last move that would determine the fate of the war. Movement began simultaneously along the entire front; months of silence suddenly gave way to a forceful advance. The Ottoman army flowed toward Paris without pause.

Seeing this scene, a major collapse began within the European front inside the city. Soldiers behind the defensive lines were intertwined with the civilian population. Panic grew in the streets of Paris, and people tried to flee toward safer areas. Orders were delayed, and units in places lost contact with one another. The determination of the Ottoman assault suddenly overturned the balance within the city.

Within a short time, Ottoman units broke through the outer defenses of Paris and entered the city itself. The war was no longer being fought in open fields, but around streets and squares. While European soldiers attempted to establish defensive positions in narrow spaces, Ottoman units continued to advance. For the first time in a long while, the city had become the center of such intense fighting. Neither side stepped back, and the fate of Paris was being decided street by street.

For the Ottoman army advancing inside the city, this was not merely a military move; it was the final answer given after months of losses, waiting, and withdrawals. On the European front, the dominant feeling was that the war had now entered through the gates. Escapes, attempts to regroup, and hastily formed defenses were all intertwined.

After the war moved into the streets of Paris, only one reality remained on the European front: resistance no longer had meaning. The defensive lines had collapsed, the chain of command had broken, and the units within the city had become scattered. At this point, Europe's final move was not to continue fighting, but to preserve what strength remained. With Britain stepping in, an emergency evacuation plan was prepared for all European soldiers in Paris. Throughout the night, using the city's external connections, troops were transported to England. This effectively meant the evacuation of Paris.

By dawn, the sound of gunfire in the streets of Paris gave way to a deep silence. Defensive positions had been abandoned, and headquarters had been evacuated. Shortly afterward, authorized European delegations made contact with the Ottoman command, and Paris was officially surrendered to the Ottoman forces. This surrender marked not only the fall of a city, but the closing of an era. For Paris had been the last capital remaining in European hands.

Ottoman units established full control over the city in an orderly and disciplined manner. Squares were secured, administrative centers were taken over. Then came the moment that would enter history. The Ottoman flag was raised in Europe's last capital. This image echoed not only in Paris, but across the world. After months of war, millions of losses, and countless turning points, Europe had completely come under Ottoman authority.

This moment was met not with triumphant shouts, but with profound silence. For everyone knew that what had been gained was not merely territory. A continent now stood before a new order.

The fifty-first page was engraved in history with this meaning:

Europe did not fall—it surrendered.

With the fall of Paris, the world was plunged into a deep silence. While everyone believed this was the end of the war, a statement from the Ottoman front shook all balances once again. The Ottoman State declared that the war was not yet over. The European continent had been seized, but one country remained: England. For the Ottomans, this was not a matter to be left unfinished. Because this war was being fought not only for territory, but for the new order to be established.

With a short and clear decision, the Ottoman Empire officially announced to the world that it had declared war on England. This decision was taken neither in anger nor in haste; it was seen as the natural result of months of war. The Ottoman administration clearly stated that the final step had to be taken in order to complete the order in Europe. There was no turning back now.

On the same day, a message addressing the whole world was published by the Ottomans. This message echoed more powerfully than the fronts:

“The last oppressive country is close to being erased from the world, O world. This war is not over; it will continue until justice is fulfilled.”

These words created hope in some countries, fear in others, and in some places, a deep sense of anticipation.

On the English front, the alarm level was raised to the highest point. Seas, airspaces, and islands were placed under defense. However, everyone was aware of one thing: the Ottoman Empire had become a power difficult to stop. The fall of Europe had left England more isolated than ever before in its history.

Contrary to what the world expected, the Ottoman Empire did not choose the path of an immediate attack. War had been declared on England, but no immediate action was taken. On the contrary, the decision surprised everyone. The Ottomans gradually sent millions of soldiers back to their homes. Front lines were closed, temporary headquarters were dismantled, and for the first time in many years, the army entered a true period of rest. This was not a step back, but a deliberate waiting strategy.

The Ottoman administration openly announced this: for the war against England, there would be a waiting period of 1 to 2 years. This time was necessary not only for the soldiers, but also for the state and the world to prepare. The weapons fell silent, but the war was not over. On the contrary, this silence was far heavier for England. Because no one knew when or how an attack would come. Uncertainty had turned into the most powerful weapon.

After this decision, days filled with fear began in England. The public did not feel relieved; on the contrary, anxiety increased. Ports were constantly inspected, defensive lines were expanded, and every rumor was taken seriously. Because everyone had seen before what the Ottomans waited for and when they struck. It was feared that the same would happen again.

The world watched this situation in astonishment. The war seemed to have been won, yet by postponing the final blow, the Ottomans were increasing their power even more. This waiting was not a breath of relief for England, but a prolonged nightmare. With each passing day, the approaching end was felt more heavily.

For the Ottoman Empire, the meaning of the war was not merely to destroy or to rule. Throughout the years of struggle, peoples who had lived under oppression, whose identities had been erased and whose will had been taken away, were liberated. In Europe, in Africa, and in different regions, nations that had been kept under pressure were now free. However, the step taken by the Ottomans was different from what everyone expected. After the victory, instead of permanently holding the conquered lands, a decision rarely seen in history was made.

The Ottoman administration delivered an open message to all liberated peoples:

“Your lands are yours. Your identity is yours. The right to rebuild your state is yours.”

With this decision, the Ottoman Empire gradually began to withdraw its own administration from the occupied regions. The peoples were allowed to establish their own assemblies, determine their borders, and choose their own governments. The Ottomans only ensured the security of this process; they did not become its rulers.

The world watched this decision in astonishment. For centuries, powerful states had not relinquished the lands they conquered. The Ottomans, however, were doing the opposite. They were returning the liberated lands to their rightful owners and supporting them in rising again. This approach showed that the Ottomans saw themselves not merely as an empire, but as a builder of order.

PAGE FIFTY-FIVE – THOSE WHO STAND BESIDE

In the lands liberated by the Ottoman Empire, new states had quickly emerged. In Central Asia, in Africa, and

in different parts of the world, peoples who had been oppressed for years under British rule and whose identities had been suppressed were now living under their own flags. These states felt the freedom granted by the Ottomans not only through words, but also through the order they established. They had their own assemblies, they were making their own decisions, and most importantly, their fate was no longer in the hands of others.

The news of the approaching war against England was met in these new states not with silence, but with a clear stance. Independent governments, separately yet with the same determination, sent messages to the Ottoman Empire. The common point of these messages was clear:

“We will stand beside the one who made us free.”

The Ottomans had not forced anyone; they had neither demanded soldiers nor applied pressure. Nevertheless, the peoples who had not forgotten the oppression of the past were determining their side by their own will.

The states in Central Asia declared that after years of pressure, they felt strong for the first time. In Africa, newly established countries, while trying to erase the traces of British rule, believed that this war was not only the Ottomans’ war, but also the war for their own future. This support coming from different corners of the world meant for the Ottomans not merely a military gain, but a moral unity.

This picture further increased anxiety on the English front. They were no longer facing a single state, but many countries sharing a common memory. The account of the past would not be asked one by one, but together. The fifty-fifth page showed that the direction of the war had changed:

This was no longer a war of an empire, but a war of those who remember.

When the news of the alliance forming around the Ottoman Empire reached England, the atmosphere in London suddenly changed. The reality that the relationships it had built in different parts of the world for years were based on pressure and interest could no longer be concealed. England made harsh statements against this new union, accused the Ottomans, and issued threats. However, these words no longer received the response they once did. Because the world had now chosen whose side it would stand on.

England knocked on the doors of diplomacy one by one. It called upon its former allies, reminded them of agreements, and offered interests. Yet the responses were either delayed or never came at all. States that had once feared England's power now preferred to remain silent. Some openly declared their neutrality, while others chose to observe the new order established by the Ottomans. For the first time, England felt this alone.

In global public opinion, the wind had also shifted. Newspapers, academies, and parliaments began to debate England's past practices. The issue was no longer the outcome of a war, but the reckoning of an era. The clear stance of the countries liberated by the Ottomans weakened England's narrative. Calls for "friendship" found no answer; the language of "threat" was losing its effect.

Anxiety was increasing on the island nation. Ports were being guarded, defenses strengthened, yet what was truly missing was obvious: there was no one left to stand beside it. The fifty-sixth page passed into history with this feeling:

Power does not echo when it stands alone.

After the Ottoman Empire had silenced the European continent from end to end, what descended upon England was not war, but waiting. This waiting was a darkness that lengthened the nights, suffocated the days, and gnawed at people's minds. The island nation seemed to be under an invisible siege. There were no sounds of cannons, yet the streets still trembled. In every gust of wind there was the expectation of disaster; in every ship's horn, the echo of an approaching end. People were uneasy even when looking at the sky, because fear no longer came from above, but from everywhere.

Order in the cities began to unravel. People stopped going to work, shops closed early, and at night doors were locked and curtains tightly drawn. Newspapers tried to spread hope, but no one was reading them; the public could feel the truth. Panic filled the ports, shouts rose on the docks, and the crowds wanting to board ships could not be controlled. Chaos during military transports grew, and train stations turned into gathering places of fear. England's heart was beating fast, but with every beat it grew more exhausted.

As the state increased pressure, anger within the people swelled. Forced taxes, harsher laws, and rising punishments did not stop the fear; on the contrary, they made it grow. People began to fear not only dangers from outside, but also their own government. Panic in headquarters was tried to be concealed, generals spoke sternly, yet no one's voice sounded convincing. England tried to appear strong, but this strength was like a mask; beneath it lay a fractured order.

Whispers circulated inside homes. Families did not separate from their children, and falling asleep at night became an act of courage. No one was planning for tomorrow, because even whether tomorrow would come was uncertain. The Ottoman army was still far away, yet everyone in England understood this: the real destruction had begun even before the war itself. This page tells the moment when England was shaken not by weapons, but by fear, panic, and disintegration.

The Ottoman army had not yet set foot on English soil, yet the island nation already seemed to have entered a total war. When the state realized it could not prevent fear, it turned to another path: transforming fear into a weapon. Without regard for age, profession, or family status, the entire population was declared soldiers. Young or old, worker, civil servant, or farmer—it did not matter; everyone’s fate merged into the same sentence: “Be ready for the homeland.” The streets filled with people forced to wear uniforms, schools were closed, and factories were converted to military production. England was no longer just a country; it had become a front line in itself.

Across the island, feverish activity began. Shores were dug up, ports were sealed, and barricades were erected at city entrances. A defense line unlike anything seen in history was constructed; among the people it was given a single name: the Wall of England. Concrete, iron, and fear blended together. This wall was built not only to stop the Ottoman army, but also to prevent the panic within the English people from spilling outward. The country seemed to have locked itself inside a cage.

Military camps overflowed. People who did not know how to hold a weapon were trained within days to be sent to the front. Orders were harsh, and there was no room for objection. Those who tried to flee were captured; those who spoke out were silenced. As the state increased pressure to maintain order, the atmosphere grew even heavier. Everyone knew: these preparations were not the sign of a coming victory, but of an approaching disaster. Yet there was no turning back.

England had played its final card before the Ottomans even arrived. It had turned its entire population into soldiers, surrounded its borders with walls, and placed the country into a suffocating system of defense. But behind this wall there was more fear than courage, more desperation than faith. This page tells not of England’s final defense against the Ottomans, but of its last desperation to preserve its own existence.

(June 1943)

When the news reached the Ottomans that England had forcibly conscripted its people and surrounded the island with walls, a heavy silence fell over Anatolia. This silence was like the stillness before a storm. From the palace to the fronts, from the ports to the mountain villages, the same truth was being spoken everywhere: England had turned its fear into oppression and had transformed even its own people into an instrument of defense. The Ottomans did not view this merely as a military move; they saw it as the final act opened against the conscience of the world.

In response, the Ottoman Empire issued one of the broadest calls in history. Its voice spread not to a single country, but to the entire world. Whoever had been crushed under England's rule for years, humiliated, stripped of property, suppressed in faith, exploited in labor, was called to Anatolia. This call was not a threat, but a refuge; not a promise, but a sign of reckoning. Declarations reached the ports, messages were carried to the deserts, and the same words echoed across islands, colonies, and distant lands: "Let those who have suffered oppression come. The reckoning will take place here."

Anatolia stirred once again. Warehouses were opened, shipyards began to operate, roads were repaired, and rail networks extended toward the fronts. This time the preparation was made not in haste, but with awareness. The Ottomans knew that the war would be won not only on the battlefield, but in the conscience of history. Armies were reorganized, weapons inspected, and units prepared in a quiet yet determined discipline. Every step was measured, for they were now facing not merely an army, but the last remnants of a system.

Those who came to Anatolia were not only soldiers. Wounded memories, silent anger, and the resentment accumulated over years flowed into these lands as well. The Ottomans did not turn this crowd into a flood of rage; they integrated it into order. Each arrival became part of a structure. Every preparation was built upon the one before it. This was not a random gathering, but a conscious march toward the final great reckoning.

In June 1943, the world clearly saw this: the Ottomans were not merely arming against England. They were raising a global will against a century of oppression.

PAGE SIXTY – ENGLAND’S DESPERATION AND A LONELINESS

After the great call made by the Ottoman Empire to the world, panic in England could no longer be concealed. The island state had understood that it was facing not only an army, but a global will. At this point, the last move left to England was to appeal to the only major power that had remained standing alongside it. Eyes turned across the ocean. Telegrams were sent, messages delivered, appeals made. England asked America for help—soldiers, weapons, support... whatever was possible. This call was not the invitation of a strong ally, but the cry of a state left alone.

Yet the expected answer did not come. America remained silent. There was neither an open refusal nor a reassuring promise of support. Days passed, weeks stretched on, and from beyond the ocean only silence returned. England felt this silence grow heavier with each passing day. For this silence was less neutrality than avoidance. The world had seen the cost of standing against the Ottomans and had already chosen its place within the new balance they had established. America preferred not to enter this storm.

From that moment on, the fear within England multiplied. It was now certain that they were alone. Soldiers waiting at the ports, defense units watching the skies, crowds lined up behind the wall—all carried the same question: “When will the Ottomans come?” The state issued orders, trying to keep the defense firm, but no one could truly hold onto these words. With each passing day, the waiting grew heavier and the hours longer.

England was no longer the side that acted, but the side that waited. This waiting was not preparation for attack, but a state of confronting what was approaching. Even when sirens did not sound at night, people flinched. Even when the sky was calm during the day, no one felt relief. The Ottoman army was not visible, yet its presence was felt. This page tells the moment when England was left without allies, when doors of hope closed one by one, and when the island stood alone with its own fear.

PAGE SIXTY-ONE – THE GATHERED WORLD

The call made by the Ottoman Empire reached far beyond what had been expected. This was not merely the call of a state; it was the signal for a world that had been suppressed for centuries to rise. Whoever had lived under Britain's shadow, whose labor had been taken, whose faith had been belittled, whose language had been silenced, set out on the road. Seas were crossed, deserts were passed, mountains were left behind. People flowed toward a single center: Anatolia. This movement was not a migration, but a turning point in history.

No one asked the identity of those who came. There were Muslims, Christians, Hindus; different faiths, different languages, different faces... But they all shared a common memory: oppression. For the first time in history, the lands of Anatolia embraced so many different people united by the same purpose. Ports filled, roads overflowed, cities grew crowded. Some came to hold weapons, others simply to be part of this new order. As the numbers increased, the world watched in astonishment; for this was less an army and more a gathered humanity.

Soon the numbers began to be spoken of. Ten millions were not enough, the twenties were surpassed, the forties left behind. In the end, the number reached sixty million. This was the greatest gathering modern history had ever seen. The Ottoman Empire did not turn this mass into chaos. Everyone was integrated into the order, everyone was assigned a place, everyone knew why they were there. This was not blind anger; it was preparation for a controlled march.

Anatolia was no longer silent, yet it was not noisy either. A determination prevailed. Warehouses were filled, roads prepared, units reviewed one last time. Everyone felt it: movement was very close. The world held its

breath. Britain waited behind its barrier, and the Ottoman Empire watched for the right moment to march. This page told how the Ottoman Empire was no longer merely a state, but a power carrying a world behind it — standing on the threshold of the great march.

PAGE SIXTY-TWO – THE ESCAPE

When the news that sixty million people had gathered in Anatolia reached England, the last remaining calm in the country shattered completely. This news did not spread like a rumor; it fell as a harsh, cold, and undeniable reality. The language of defense that the state had built for years suddenly lost its meaning. The public no longer listened to explanations or read official statements; they searched for the answer to only one question: “How do we get out of here?” The fear that settled over England seeped from the streets into the homes; waiting had turned into an unbearable torment.

In the cities, panic spread in waves. People abandoned their homes, shops closed, and the streets filled with uncontrolled crowds. The masses flowing toward the ports saw the sea as the last possibility of leaving the island. Small boats, cargo ships, fishing vessels... Whatever could be found, people tried to board it. The crowds gathering in front of the walls and defense lines resembled a desperate escape rather than an organized evacuation. Military units tried to stop the crowds, but fear did not obey orders.

As the state closed the crossings, the panic grew even greater. Controls tightened, roads were blocked, ports were sealed. Yet this harshness did not stop the escape; in the eyes of the people, the state ceased to be a protector and turned into an obstructing wall. Families were torn apart, people were forced to leave one another behind, and crowds waiting in the ports through the nights desperately searched for an opportunity. For the first time in its history, the people of England openly felt that they were not safe in their own land.

This escape was not only physical; it was an escape of belief. People had accepted that this island could no longer protect them. The walls had risen, but the fear within them was higher still. The Ottoman army was not yet visible; not a single soldier had set foot on the island. Nevertheless, everyone in England agreed on one point: the real siege had already begun. This page described not the collapse of England's physical defenses, but the collapse of its social resistance — the moment its people tried to flee their own country.

PAGE SIXTY-THREE – THE MARCH ON LONDON

(July 1943)

The silence that had accumulated for months in Anatolia was broken in July 1943 by one of the heaviest commands in history. This order was not given in haste, nor spoken in anger; it was a cold-blooded and inevitable decision. The words that left the Sultan's mouth were not a call for attack, but a command for a march that would change the direction of history. The Ottoman Empire would no longer wait. It would not be content with watching England dissolve in fear; it would carry the reckoning directly toward London.

With this order, all of Anatolia moved into action. Roads were opened, ports prepared, and units took their positions one by one. The Ottoman army had reached a size never seen before. The force gathered in Anatolia, together with the Empire's own soldiers and those who answered the call from all corners of the world, had reached ninety million. This was not merely a front-line army; this was history itself. Every step was planned, every preparation measured. There was no noise, no haste; for this march began not with panic, but with certainty.

The Sultan's command spread in waves from Anatolia. Military camps mobilized, banners were raised, order was established along the roads. This march did not begin with the excitement of conquest, but with the seriousness of a reckoning that had to be concluded. As the Ottoman Empire marched toward England, it did not leave behind only soldiers; behind it stood a gathered world, a suppressed memory, a century of accumulated anger. Yet this anger was under control; it was within discipline, under the command of order.

The world watched this news while holding its breath. For this was one of the greatest land marches the modern age had ever seen. Seas would be crossed, defenses tested, and the fear behind the barrier would no longer remain in waiting. England had reached a point where it would not only feel what was approaching, but face it directly. This page described the moment the order for the Ottoman march on London was given — the moment when the possibility of turning back was completely closed.

PAGE SIXTY-FOUR – THE FINAL PANIC

With the announcement of the Ottoman order to march on London, even the word “panic” became insufficient in England. The island nation faced, for the first time in its history, a reality so clear and undeniable: there was nowhere left to escape. The state revealed the last of its remaining strength and officially declared the entire population to be soldiers. Regardless of women or men, young or old, everyone was made part of the defense. The recorded number was alarming; England's total military strength, together with its entire population, reached forty million. This was less an army and more a society being forced to stand upright.

Cities turned into military zones. In the streets there were no longer civilians, but people handed weapons. Homes became shelters, squares turned into assembly points. Training was rushed through in a matter of days, orders were hardened, dissenters were silenced. England was no longer a state conducting defense; it resembled a crowd bound together by fear. Everyone knew this preparation was not the sign of victory, but of

an approaching confrontation.

At this point, panic reached its peak. The ports had long been closed; beyond the barrier was seen as death, yet within it became suffocating. People clung to one another, whispers turned into screams. As the state's severity increased, fear grew with it. The number of soldiers had risen, but the sense of security had completely vanished. England was filled with weapons, but devoid of belief.

At night, the cities did not sleep. Eyes turned to the sky searching for a sign, gazes fixed on the horizon imagining what was approaching. The Ottoman army was not yet visible, yet its presence was felt in every street of England. This final great panic did not preserve order; on the contrary, it revealed how fragile that order truly was. This page described England's condition — strong in numbers yet collapsed in spirit — trembling as it tried to rise one last time.

PAGE SIXTY-FIVE – THE SHADOW OF THE MARCH

When the Ottoman army of ninety million set into motion, this was no longer an ordinary military advance. This was a heavy march descending upon history itself. This massive force moving toward England made the ground tremble and silenced the sky wherever it passed. The voices rising along the ranks moved between prayer and anger. Curses were directed at the oppressors, the nearing end of oppression was proclaimed, and the long-delayed reckoning of justice was invoked. The words were harsh, the slogans sharp; the anger was under control, yet irreversible.

In this march, the insults were not disorder, but the outward expression of long accumulation. The voices of peoples humiliated for years spoke as one and echoed along the road flowing toward England. Yet this anger was not uncontrolled. The Ottoman order kept this immense power within discipline, directing the march not

toward chaos but toward reckoning. Every step was measured, every halt planned. Rome had been designated as the resting point of this march; for Rome had previously been conquered and had now become one of the centers of this great movement.

As the army advanced toward Rome, it flowed like a flood. The banners were in front, order followed behind. The soldiers carried fatigue, but no hesitation. Everyone knew where they were marching and why. This road led not only to England, but to the final great confrontation of history. Rome was the place where this vast army would breathe, regroup, and complete its final preparations. The march did not stop; it merely shifted direction for a deliberate pause.

The world watched this scene in silence. For this was one of the greatest military mobilizations of the modern age. As the Ottoman army advanced, the pressure upon England multiplied. There had not yet been a clash, yet this march was heavier than words. This page described the moment when the Ottoman Empire flowed toward England not with blind rage, but with memory, discipline, and inevitability — designating Rome as one of its final great stops.

PAGE SIXTY-SIX – THE WORLD HALTED IN ROME

The Ottoman halt in Rome with ninety million soldiers officially locked the course of history. This was not a retreat, nor was it an escape. It was a silent yet overwhelming message delivered to the world. Rome was surrounded not only by soldiers, but by discipline, order, and absolute dominance. The city was breathing, but the world was holding its breath. Because everyone understood this: if the Ottoman Empire marched, it could not be stopped; if it stopped, it did so deliberately.

This encampment in Rome was more frightening than battles. The cannons were silent, the swords sheathed,

yet the shadows were long. The Ottoman army did not riot in the city, did not spread fear; on the contrary, it crushed everyone with its order, its silence, and its numbers. That is why the world press united in a single sentence: "The Ottoman Empire is now the most powerful and greatest state in the world." This was not propaganda, but an accepted reality.

In European capitals, nights passed without sleep. In Asia, leaders redrew maps. In Africa, peoples long oppressed raised their heads. For this army standing in Rome was not marching only toward England; it was challenging the unjust order of the world. Everyone began to ask the same question, though no one dared to say it aloud: "Are we next?"

America observed this scene from above Rome. Satellites, aircraft, reports... all said the same thing: this power could not be confronted. In Washington, the tables were silent, the generals did not speak. The calculations did not add up. The numbers surpassed logic. Ninety million soldiers were not merely an army; this was a march carrying behind it the prayers of sixty million oppressed people. For the first time, America seriously considered: "If the Ottoman Empire declares war on us... we are not ready."

This fear was not panic — it was more dangerous. Cold, calculated, inwardly consuming. America understood that the Ottoman Empire's strength was not only in its number of soldiers, but in its legitimacy. As the world looked at the Ottoman Empire, it no longer said "an old empire." It said, "the last great power." This stance in Rome was like a victory won without war.

And everyone knew:

This was only a stop...

The march was not over.

When the Ottoman army moved again after Rome, this was no longer a march but the footsteps of an approaching catastrophe. The ninety-million-strong army turned north in a slow, deliberate, and unshakable formation. There was neither haste nor hesitation. Every step was calculated. The target was clear: England. And on the way to that target, Paris was chosen as the final great resting point.

The moment the name Paris was heard, something cold ran through the veins of Europe. A city that had fallen before, that had surrendered... Now it would once again host the greatest army in history. For the Ottoman Empire, Paris was not merely a city, but the final ground of preparation. They would rest there, form their ranks, and receive the last orders. Everyone knew: after Paris, there would be no turning back.

As the Ottoman army approached, the roads fell silent. Villages emptied, cities closed their gates. There was no scream, no resistance. For this silence was the purest form of fear. People did not hear the sounds of war; they felt the certainty that was approaching. There were no slogans, no shouting in this march. There was only the inevitable end.

On the English front, the opposite scene prevailed. The country seemed as if under fire, though not a single bullet had been shot. Generals met day and night. Maps were torn up and redrawn, plans discarded and rewritten. Everyone knew the same truth, yet no one could say it aloud: this war was not defensible.

England was pulled feverishly into war planning. Ports were sealed, airspace began to close, arsenals were filled to capacity. But these preparations did not inspire hope; they merely concealed panic. The soldiers gathered from the population were untrained, exhausted, afraid. For before them stood not merely an army, but the closing of an era.

As the Ottoman army advanced toward Paris, England understood this:

This war was being lost not on the battlefield, but in the mind.

And Paris...

Once again prepared to bear the weight of history.

PAGE SIXTY-EIGHT – THE MARCH TO PARIS

After a brief but carefully planned rest in Rome, the Ottoman army moved once again. On the cool morning of August 1943, the massive force of ninety million was marching from Anatolia toward Paris. The earth groaned, the sky stood in silent respect; for this march was not merely a military movement, but the very voice of history and justice. With every step echoed the prayers of Anatolia and the anger of oppressed peoples.

The cries of “Allahu Akbar” rising from every rank of the army were not only a call of faith, but a resounding warning delivered to the entire world. Europe’s long-standing oppression was now confronting the silent yet colossal advance of the Ottoman Empire. Everyone knew: this was an irreversible march; every step brought the approaching reckoning closer.

England, however, was helpless. Watching from London, no matter how much it strengthened security measures in its cities, it could not stand against the sheer size and discipline of the rising Ottoman army. The ports, the aircraft, every line of the barrier... all seemed futile. The British could only narrow their eyes and observe the slow but certain advance of the vast army. Helplessness had settled into the streets of London; eyes were fixed on Paris, breaths were held.

This march was not a mere military maneuver; it was a message carved into the body of history: the Ottoman Empire does not turn back, does not remain silent before oppression, and makes the voice of justice and freedom heard across the world. Eyes from every corner of the globe watched this march stretching from Rome to Paris, while England could only wait in desperation.

As this immense force approached Paris, shaking earth and sky alike, England understood once again: this march had begun not for a single city, but for the entire unjust world.

PAGE SIXTY-NINE – PLEA FOR PARDON AND A HARSH REJECTION

When England fully saw the shadow of the Ottoman army approaching Paris, it reached the peak of desperation. With envoys sent from London and urgent messages delivered, they once again attempted to ask for pardon. State officials sat at the diplomatic table, spokesmen spoke in softened tones, and throughout the country newspapers and radios were busy broadcasting messages of “peace.” But this call for peace was no longer a weapon; it was a cry of helplessness and fear. England knew that time was running out.

However, the Ottoman response was firm and unquestionable. The message spread by order of the Sultan was not merely a rejection, but a warning to the world: “You will pay the price for every day spent in tyranny and oppression. All suppressed peoples will rise with freedom and justice. This is not merely a war; it is a reckoning. Your request for pardon changes nothing. Justice will prevail, freedom will prevail. You will lose.”

These words left a deep silence in England. No one looked to the diplomatic table anymore; everyone realized there was no turning back. With its firm stance, the Ottoman Empire demonstrated not only military strength, but also moral and spiritual superiority. Asking for pardon was no longer a solution on the stage of history; it remained only the beginning of an inevitable defeat.

The world watched this message in silence. In the capitals of Europe, in the offices of America, across Asia and Africa... everyone knew: the Ottoman Empire would not turn back, would not permit oppression and domination, and justice and freedom would have the final word.

And England, once again, accepted its own helplessness. History had recorded the determination and severity of the Ottoman Empire: it was no longer the time for pardon, but the time for reckoning.

PAGE SEVENTY - ON THE THRESHOLD OF PARIS

The Ottoman army, with the discipline, strength, and determination it had taken from Rome, was advancing toward Paris with slow but unshakable steps. In the hot days of August, earth-shaking colossal strides merged with the combined force of a ninety-million-soldier army. The army flowed like a flood, shaking roads, hills, and valleys; even silent cities felt this massive passage. The walls of Paris were not yet visible, but the city was already completely gripped by panic and fear. Everyone knew that this approaching force was a harbinger of destruction not only for a city, but for all of Europe.

The prayers of the Ottoman soldiers, their cries of "Allahu Akbar," hymns, and determined slogans were not only rising through the streets of Paris but were carried by the winds all the way to London. In the capital of England, civilians and soldiers trembled in terror under the weight of the sound they heard. This was not an ordinary call to war; it was the voice of history itself. Each step proclaimed the long-suppressed anger, the justice awaited by oppressed peoples, and the unshakable determination of the Ottomans. In London, people stood at their windows, narrowing their eyes toward the horizon, listening, feeling in their hearts that a disaster was approaching.

This massive army approaching Paris moved like a silent yet deeply trembling force. Each step shook stones and roads, leaving the impression as if the gravity of all Europe were changing. Although the British and European forces inside the city waited with weapons in their hands, the fear and helplessness in their hearts grew with every passing minute. Because this was not merely a clash; it was the herald of the final great reckoning against years of oppression and tyranny.

The world watched this march while holding its breath. Across Europe, newspapers fell silent, radios grew quiet. Everyone knew that the Ottomans reaching Paris would not be just a victory in one city, but a moment when the balance of history would completely change. People could only wait before this immense force, silently feeling the approaching catastrophe.

PAGE SEVENTY-ONE – LANDING ON THE ENGLISH COAST

In September 1943, after a brief preparation in Paris, the Ottoman army took action. This time, the target was Europe's last great center of oppression: England. The Ottoman navy and maritime transport carried out the largest landing operation in history: exactly one million ships approached the English shores, filled with soldiers. Each ship seemed to tear apart the silence between sky and sea; the waves groaned, and the wind whispered the might of the Ottomans.

The soldiers who stepped onto the shore represented not merely an occupying force, but a historic justice. England's defenses were thrown into confusion, pulled back behind walls and coastal lines. The ports were empty, the city population fled in panic, and no hope could be found to resist the army. This massive landing was the greatest shock in England's history; neither cannons, nor bullets, nor walls were enough to stop this ninety-million force.

With every step on the shore, the Ottoman soldiers spread a silent yet deep threat. Every command, every movement's order and discipline left England completely helpless. Not only the soldiers, but also the anger and desire for justice of all oppressed peoples behind them echoed along the coasts. The invasion that began at the shore quickly spread across all of England's borders; cities surrendered one by one, and the question of how long they could resist had become meaningless.

On the English shores now there was only fear and panic. The footsteps of every Ottoman soldier stepping off the ships echoed in London and throughout England. Children and the elderly had taken refuge in their homes, the people were praying in helplessness. The ports, the walls, the coastal towns... all at once came under Ottoman control.

PAGE SEVENTY-TWO – THE BATTLE OF SOUTHAMPTON

Immediately after the landing on the English coasts, the Ottoman army took action. From within the massive force of ninety million, fifteen million soldiers were deployed before Southampton. This was not merely an attack; it was the greatest moment of determination and reckoning in history. The shores groaned, the waves trembled with the footsteps of the soldiers. Every step was like a blow struck toward the heart of England.

The Ottoman command sent a message to England through the communication line established with the city: “We have come to put an end to oppression and tyranny. If you resist, you will lose; if you surrender, you may survive. But the reckoning is inevitable.” This message deepened the panic in London and Southampton. England’s ten-million-strong defense army was horrified when they saw the elite fifteen million troops, part of a ninety-million force, standing before them.

When the battle began, Southampton turned into a hell. Ottoman soldiers attacked with order, discipline, and determination. Every street, every port, and every wall of the city was struck with violence. Although the British resisted with their last strength, numerical and moral superiority was entirely in Ottoman hands.

The clash was so immense that the losses were colossal. From its fifteen-million army, the Ottomans lost seven million soldiers, but ultimately captured the city. England’s defense was buried in history with a loss of ten million soldiers. The losses on both sides revealed the scale and brutality of the war.

Although Southampton was captured with an Ottoman victory, the cost of that victory was heavy. The streets were filled with corpses, the ports fell silent, and the city’s inhabitants had either fled or been taken prisoner. Yet once again, the world saw that the Ottomans were an unstoppable force; this army marching for justice and freedom had descended upon oppression like a shadow and seized victory.

And everyone knew: Southampton had become not just a city, but one of the turning points of history.

PAGE SEVENTY-THREE – AMERICA JOINS THE WAR

The violent clashes of the Battle of Southampton and the Ottoman victory had created a shocking echo not only in England but throughout the entire world. Seeing the great destruction in Europe, America could no longer remain silent. A decision was made at once: America would join the war on England's side. From the other side of the Atlantic, a massive troop deployment began.

America quickly directed its elite force of twenty-five million soldiers toward England. After the losses in Southampton, these troops joined England's thirty-million-strong defense army, and London turned into a colossal fortress of fifty-five million. The city was equipped with cannons and rifles, the walls were reinforced, and ports and roads were sealed with strategic positions. Every corner was filled with soldiers prepared for resistance; instead of panic, a wild determination and fearless stubbornness prevailed.

However, even this new situation did not seem capable of stopping the Ottoman advance. The world, aware of the devastating losses of the Battle of Southampton, once again saw the Ottomans' determination, discipline, and numerical superiority. England and America had united, but before them stood a massive force of ninety million; the previous losses had been only a temporary blow, and there was no retreat.

In London, people, soldiers, and generals all silently awaited the approaching catastrophe. The war was no longer only the fate of England, but the fate of the world. Everyone knew that this union following the Battle of Southampton would make the coming conflict far more deadly and destructive.

PAGE SEVENTY-FOUR – THE EMPIRE’S MESSAGE

Before the shadow of the approaching Ottoman army had fully fallen over the skyline of London, the Ottoman State announced one of the harshest and clearest messages in history to the world. This message was directed especially at America. The Ottomans openly declared that the war was no longer limited to England: “After London falls, our target will be Washington.” These words echoed across the ocean; in the White House, the Pentagon, and the streets of America, fear was felt this deeply for the first time.

America soon realized how great a mistake it had made by joining the war. The decision that had seemed bold while watching Europe’s destruction from afar was now turning into a nightmare in the face of the Ottoman army’s determined march. As American generals observed the unstoppable advance, numerical superiority, and ideological determination of the Ottomans, they began to say, “This war was not ours.” But there was no turning back; the Ottoman message was clear, harsh, and contained no step backward.

On the Ottoman front, the targets had been determined one by one. London was not only a capital; it was the heart of England. But there would be no pause after London. By the order of the Sultan, the next target in England was declared to be Oxford. This choice was not random. Oxford was the symbol of English intellect, order, and history. The Ottomans sought not only land, but to break England’s resistance, confidence, and will.

When this news was heard in England, silence fell over the cities. Soldiers, civilians, commanders... everyone knew that the Ottomans would not stop. While London was under siege, the naming of Oxford as the next target announced step by step the writing of England’s end. America’s regret deepened England’s fear even further.

And the world understood this:

This was no longer just a war.

This was the march of the day of reckoning.

PAGE SEVENTY-FIVE – THE BATTLE OF OXFORD

After the devastating victory of the Battle of Southampton, the Ottoman army continued its advance into the interior regions of England. Following the loss of nine million and maintaining its superiority, it deployed twenty-three million of its eighty-three-million-strong army to form the front lines. The target was now Oxford; one of England's historically and strategically important cities, a critical point to break the enemy's resistance.

After the defeat at Southampton, England was trying to recover and had dispatched twelve million elite soldiers to Oxford for the city's defense. However, the Ottoman numerical superiority and disciplined front lines overshadowed all British preparations. The Ottoman soldiers were marching for Allah, for the caliphate, and for freedom; every step was a concrete manifestation of determination and the historic struggle against oppressors.

When the battle began, the streets and surroundings of Oxford turned into hell. The Ottoman soldiers attacked as if shaking earth and sky; although the British resisted with all their strength, numerical and moral superiority was entirely on the Ottoman side. Every street, every bridge, every defense line was being captured one by one by the Ottomans.

The losses of the clash were heavy for both sides. The Ottoman army lost fourteen million soldiers, while from England's twelve-million army, nine million soldiers lost their lives and the remaining three million

surrendered. Oxford was now under Ottoman control. Fear and terror dominated the city, and civilians and soldiers alike were left helpless before Ottoman determination.

The Battle of Oxford went down in history as a major step following the victory at Southampton, breaking the strategic resistance within England. This victory was not merely the conquest of a city; it represented the moment when the Ottomans, marching for justice and freedom, overthrew one of the last major obstacles in Europe.

PAGE SEVENTY-SIX – THE GREAT SURRENDER OF ENGLAND

With the end of the Battle of Oxford, the Ottoman army had once again proven its power in England. Following the victory at Southampton, this battle delivered one of England's strategically and historically important cities into Ottoman hands. However, with the fall of Oxford, most provinces within England were now surrendering unconditionally to the Ottomans.

As the earth-shaking march of the Ottoman army spread across the English countryside and cities, the population and local administrations were forced to bow in helplessness. The war was no longer only between armies; cities, towns, ports, and villages, upon witnessing the disciplined and immense power of the Ottomans, set aside resistance and prepared documents of surrender.

The fall of Oxford served as a warning to other provinces: those who resisted would meet the same fate, while those who surrendered would preserve their lives and become part of the new order. From north to south, from east to west, all provinces of England surrendered unconditionally to the Ottomans; only London and its surroundings were still resisting.

This surrender was a sign of the order the Ottomans had established in Europe. In every province, this immense force marching for justice, freedom, and the caliphate was completely ending the old system of oppression and tyranny. The people were now under Ottoman protection; cities were being reborn, and oppressed populations were attaining freedom.

Thus, all territories of England except London came under Ottoman rule. Once again, the world witnessed the discipline, power, and army marching for justice of the Ottomans; history recorded these surrenders as the greatest march of all time.

PAGE SEVENTY-SEVEN – THE MARCH TO LONDON

After the Battle of Oxford, nearly all of England had surrendered to the Ottomans, with only London and its surroundings still resisting. Now it was time for Europe's last great heart, the center of oppression and tyranny: London. The Ottoman army gathered its remaining massive force of sixty-nine million. With earth-shaking steps, countless units, and disciplined front lines, the march toward the English capital began.

In London, the situation was a complete disaster. The city was trying to stand with a defense army of forty-three million. Soldiers, weapons in hand, had taken their positions on the walls and strategic points, and every corner and street was equipped with prepared defense lines. Yet there was a shadow on the faces of the people and soldiers of London: a deep fear and the sense of an approaching catastrophe.

The footsteps of the Ottoman army echoed not only in the city but across all of England. Every movement created panic and turmoil in London, shaking the morale of the soldiers and striking fear into the hearts of civilians. Advancing like a massive flood, the Ottoman force carried discipline, determination, and the hope of those oppressed throughout history. Every step was like a blow struck for justice and freedom.

Although London's walls, ports, and fortresses were prepared, they faced a power holding both numerical and moral superiority. The Ottomans were marching not merely to take a city, but to end oppression, to establish freedom and justice; they moved to break England's resistance and to bury the world's last great center of tyranny in history.

The world watched this march while holding its breath. The gathering of the sixty-nine-million-strong Ottoman army before London signaled one of the greatest confrontations in history. England's forty-three-million defense now stood not merely as a number, but as the embodiment of helplessness and terror.

PAGE SEVENTY-EIGHT - THE FIRST ASSAULT ON THE LONDON WALL

On October 15, 1943, at 13:30, history was about to be written once again. The Ottoman army had reached the outskirts of London. From the remaining massive force of 69 million, an elite front line of 25 million had been prepared for the first assault on the city. The steps of this army echoed through the British capital, shaking the earth and sky, making the walls and harbors tremble.

The Ottoman command mobilized all artillery units to break the London wall and crush the resistance. Countless cannons unleashed an unprecedented barrage in history to demonstrate the power and determination of the Ottoman Empire. Every shell fired at the London wall represented not only pieces of stone and iron, but also the power of justice, freedom, and the caliphate.

Panic spread throughout the city. Most of the 43 million British soldiers had taken shelter behind the wall and made their preparations, but before them stood the greatest artillery fire the world had ever seen. Every explosion shook the ramparts, shattering stones and sending them into the sky, echoing across the city. While

civilians hid in buildings in fear, soldiers desperately prepared to continue the resistance.

The Ottoman front lines advanced through the chaos and destruction created by the bombardment. Every step aimed to approach the walls and break the gates of the city. This was not merely an attack; it was the greatest display of power in history and the proclamation of justice marching toward the end of oppression.

PAGE SEVENTY-NINE – THE RAIN OF CANNONS

The Ottoman army was displaying one of the greatest strategic maneuvers in history before London. Without sending a single soldier from the front lines, it attacked the London wall and defensive lines using only its massive artillery unit of 25 million. This was not merely a show of force; it was the embodiment of a brilliant strategy and an intelligence unprecedented in history.

When the rain of cannons began, the walls and defensive lines turned into a living hell. The sound of exploding shells pierced the sky, fragments of stone and iron flew through the air, and the morale of the British soldiers was shattered. Although much of the 43-million-strong defense army had been prepared, they were helpless against this anticipated artillery bombardment.

The destruction was immense: England lost a total of 5 million soldiers in this rain of fire. The walls and the positions outside the city were shattered, and panic and fear spread to every corner. Yet the Ottoman front lines had still not moved, waiting for the most suitable moment of attack without risking their soldiers. This waiting was not only patience, but also the highest level of strategy and discipline.

As the world watched this scene, it once again held its breath. The devastation caused by the cannons demonstrated the superiority of the Ottoman war intellect and determination. England's massive defense army had been shaken, and the city's walls and lines had taken heavy blows. But the real assault had not yet begun; the Ottomans were waiting for the right moment for their deadliest move.

PAGE EIGHTY – THE GREAT BATTLE OF LONDON

On October 20, 1943, at 14:00, the course of history was once again preparing to change through the power of the Ottoman Empire. Fifty million of the massive army waiting before London moved forward with the Sultan's order to attack. The previously dug trenches, the gaps in the walls, and the weak defensive points had been turned into strategic traps calculated in advance by the Ottoman command.

As the Ottoman soldiers advanced with earth-shaking force, each step struck England's defensive line like a wave of destruction. The assaults directed at the weakened points of the wall, the trenches, and the openings threw the British defense into chaos; the 43-million-strong defense army experienced great panic in the face of this unexpected and organized attack.

The Ottoman soldiers crossed the lines torn open by artillery bombardment, advancing with discipline and determination. The British behind the walls were stunned and unable to defend many sectors. The attacks on the gaps were carried out with a strategic intelligence rarely seen in history; the Ottoman army was not only attacking, but also shattering British morale.

As every corner and street came under Ottoman control, England's resistance suffered heavy losses. This assault demonstrated to the world the power of a vast army marching for justice and freedom. The Ottoman soldiers advanced for Allah, for the caliphate, and to avenge the oppressed; London had become the stage of

one of the deadliest clashes in history.

PAGE EIGHTY-ONE – THE VICTORY OF THE GREAT BATTLE OF LONDON

The Great Battle of London, which began on October 20, 1943 at 14:00, went down in history as one of the most magnificent and bloodiest victories ever achieved by the Ottoman Empire. The massive Ottoman army of 50 million completely shattered England's defensive lines with assaults directed at the previously opened trenches and gaps.

The battle was fought with such intensity that 35 million soldiers of the 43-million-strong British army lost their lives. Streets, avenues, and the walls of London were filled with blood; the city turned into a field of devastation. The remaining 8 million soldiers were forced to surrender, and London passed entirely under Ottoman control. This surrender symbolized the moment when England, together with all its provinces outside London, submitted unconditionally to the Ottoman Empire.

The destructive force of the battle and the overwhelming power of the Ottomans shattered not only the soldiers but also England's leaders. Winston Churchill fell into despair in the face of this unexpected and devastating defeat; history recorded that he took his own life after this loss. The world witnessed that England had now fully come under Ottoman domination.

The Ottoman army had not only achieved a victory; this vast force marching for justice and freedom had broken the last resistance in Europe and brought England—described as the center of oppression and tyranny—under Ottoman control through one of the greatest surrenders in history.

PAGE EIGHTY-TWO – THE SURRENDER OF EUROPE AND THE MARCH TO THE KAABA

After the Great Battle of London, the Ottoman army had achieved a tremendous victory. As a result of the struggles of the massive 50-million-strong army, 28 million Ottoman soldiers had been lost; however, the outcome changed the course of history: all of Europe was now under Ottoman control.

The surrendered European soldiers were received with the Ottoman understanding of mercy and justice. Despite the devastation of war, the Ottomans offered them the opportunity to preserve their lives and to live in freedom and peace. War had given way to peace, and justice and order were established across European lands. Every city, town, and village celebrated the beginning of a new life under Ottoman rule.

After the victory, the Ottoman army, with its remaining 47 million soldiers, began marching toward the Kaaba. This march was not only a celebration of victory, but also an expression of gratitude and thanks to Allah. The cries of “Allahu Akbar,” rising powerfully, echoed in the hearts of Muslims and those who had newly embraced Islam around the world.

The surrender of Europe and this sacred march of the Ottoman army were once again written into history.

PAGE EIGHTY-THREE – THE SURRENDER OF THE AMERICANS AND THE WORLD NOW UNDER OTTOMAN RULE

The shockwaves of the Great Battle of London were still being felt across the world. Europe had completely come under Ottoman control, and England, once described as the center of oppression and tyranny, had become history. The echoes of this overwhelming victory reached across the Atlantic to America.

Seeing the power and discipline of the Ottomans, America found no option but unconditional surrender. Peoples around the world—those who had lived under oppression and exploitation—breathed deeply with relief following this surrender. There were no longer any colonialist or tyrannical states left on earth. Humanity had been freed from the fear and pressure it had endured throughout history.

The Ottoman victory was not merely a military success, but also a triumph of justice and freedom. The world was now establishing a new order under Ottoman rule, in peace and stability. Every country, every city, every individual began to live in security, benefiting from justice and freedom under the caliphate and Ottoman administration.

This period of history once again demonstrated that a force marching for Allah, for justice and freedom, could overthrow all oppression and change the world. The Ottoman army and its leadership had granted humanity not only victory, but also what was described as true freedom and peace.

Thus, the world was now united under Ottoman sovereignty and freedom; oppression and exploitation were buried in the pages of history, and humanity stepped into a new era—an age of justice and peace.

PAGE EIGHTY-FOUR – ARRIVAL AT THE KAABA AND FREEDOM FOR THE WORLD

In the final months of 1943, following its عberwhelming march of victory, the Ottoman army arrived at the Kaaba. As 47 million soldiers stood in rows to give thanks to Allah, peoples from every corner of the world turned their eyes toward the Ottomans. This march was not only a victory; it signified the renewed spread of

justice and freedom across the earth.

After arriving at the Kaaba, the Ottomans acted with a determination that embraced not only the Muslim world but all humanity. Countries suffering from oppression and tyranny were no longer alone. Apart from America, England, China, and the European states, approximately 100 other countries were introduced by the Ottomans to the rights of freedom and independence. These nations gained the right to determine their own destiny; their peoples established new states on their own lands, formed their own governments, and attained the freedom they had long desired throughout history.

This decision was not merely a political move; it was also a universal message of the Ottoman understanding of justice and the caliphate. This great victory against oppression and exploitation gave hope and courage to peoples around the globe. People now knew they could live freely and securely in their own countries, building their futures under the order and protection provided by the Ottomans.

The Ottoman army and its leadership had not only conquered Europe but had also ended oppression in the world and opened the doors to a new age of freedom. The cries of “Allahu Akbar” rising at the Kaaba were no longer echoing only in the holy lands, but in the hearts of every nation that had been set free.

PAGE EIGHTY-FIVE – THE WORLD’S GRATITUDE AND THE HISTORIC MESSAGE

On January 1, 1944, after the great victory crowned by the conquest of the Kaaba, the Ottoman Empire had become not only an army, but also a symbol of justice and freedom. The peoples of the world had witnessed the end of oppression and tyranny and were offering their gratitude and thanks to the Ottomans. People across Europe, Asia, Africa, America, and every corner of the globe felt in their hearts the relief of being freed from their oppressed pasts and expressed their appreciation.

On that day, the Ottomans delivered a historic message that would be recorded in history. The message was not merely the words of a leader, but a call to humanity:

“The era of tyrants has ended! The era of the Prophet’s community has begun. There is no more oppression in this world—there is love. There is no more racism—there is brotherhood. Everyone is a free brother; let everyone embrace and unite with one another. Today is the day of unity; today is the day of liberation from tyrants!”

This message was not only words; it was a light that penetrated the hearts of the entire world. People would no longer live in fear, tyrants would be buried in history, and everyone would continue their lives in equality, freedom, and peace. The peoples of the world had opened the doors to a new era through the justice and freedom established by the Ottomans.

With this message, the Ottoman army and its leadership both gave thanks to Allah and declared that they would be a symbol of peace, brotherhood, and freedom for humanity. A world long ruled by oppression and tyranny was now described as a world founded upon love, equality, and brotherhood.

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