

Admiral Akbar



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Chapter 0 - The Beginning

Akbar, the great admiral, had a mom and a dad. His mom always talked about how giving birth to him was more painful than getting beaten over the head with a Venus-of-Willendorf. His dad was unknown to him, but there were 5 really similar guys who it could've been: Jude, Christian, Islomme, Confucius, and Daoston.

His childhood was full of bullies. Inspirationally, he conquered them. His empire he called “Mesopotamia”, but unrelated to the region of land in the middle east where Sumer reigned at the time.

“Bro, this is more united than the Babylonian empire under Hammurabi’s rule!” He would later say about the entire world when he conquered it. But at the time, he was nineteen, fresh into adulthood. The year was 1146 BC.

The Akkadian empire, ruled by Sargon, and the Uruk empire, ruled by Gilgamesh, tag teamed to destroy the little empire north of India. They lost because of Akbar’s dad, or should I say, dads. However, Akbar falsely assumed it was his cousin, Robert Moog, who was able to scare away the two fiends, erroneously renaming it the “Mughal Empire” in his honor. Also, he couldn’t spell too well.

And thus, the conquering began.

Chapter 1 - Society in War

It was a terribly bright day outside. Indeed, the brightest it had seen in almost three hours. Admiral Akbar surveyed his troops, the newfound Mughal army. It was the perfect day to finally invade. He'd only ever invaded one other region, that being the Arabian peninsula, where he destroyed the Abbasid Caliphate. "Song China shall exist no longer!" he declared, banging his mighty staff that pronounced him and not that stupid old al-Saffāḥ as the Islamic caliph. "For today, we travel hundreds of miles east and invade them!" The crowds of Hindus, proud members of the Delhi-Mughal faction of Mughalia, erupted into applause, deafening the Japanese samurai, who had come here to fight and escape China's make-believe tributary system. And that interruption was all the crowd needed. They immediately began the long march to China. They hadn't even been gone for ten days when they returned, drenched in sweat and blood.

"What has happened?" Akbar the Great demanded.

"Oh Admiral Akbar, thou of 2366 years of age, our armies did indeed invade China and destroy their great wall, but their terrible practices of foot-binding and taking Confucian exams drove the majority of our people out, killing many along the way," Akbar's chief advisor, Aurangzeb, proclaimed.

"But are we not a religiously tolerant people?" Akbar the Great inquired.

"Yes, but Confucianism is not a religion."

Admiral Akbar gasped. "Not a religion?"

"No! It's a philosophy! And one of many philosophies rooted therein!"

"How dare they?" Akbar the Great screamed. "Conquer them and force the waru waru system upon them! That will teach them!"

"Very well! Let us move!"

And thus China adopted a new form of agricultural technique, helping aid their champa rice production.

Chapter 2 - The Unicode Character That Could Not Be Typed

Meanwhile, a dude named Genghis Khan showed up for Akbar's 2516th birthday. Not a great guy, for the only present he gave them was a disease called the black plague, because of the fact that Akbar's hair changed from grey to black when he got it. Then, Genghis started an empire above the Mughals, a name which he ripped off and slightly tweaked to "The Mongols". Then, Akbar sent out 31,653 men to conquer them and ta-da! No more Mongols. Then, he was on the chase for the Vijayanagara empire, which resulted in him acquiring the entirety of India. Because of this, he had enough space on the map you could even pave a road of silk through it!

Then, after obtaining sweet sweet Gujarat, they were really able to mass export their luxury goods. But then they began to thirst for gold because Mansa Musa of Mali had come to see the beautiful Mughal Empire. And thus began their "crusade" to North Africa.

Following this, Akbar paraded the city of Timbuktu like it was the Baghdad House of Wisdom, saying, "Here we have our Hellenistic ideals on display! As in, our gold!" He didn't know what Hellenism was, but he used the terms "Hellenism" and "Feudal System" interchangeably on his school assignments. Because despite the fact that Akbar was 2516, (in part to the black plague,) he appeared to be only 12, and was forced to do an AP World class by truancy officers with nothing better to do.

Chapter 3 - Those Darn Dardanelle Guns

“I know we have been in constant war for the last two millennia,” started Admiral Sultan Emperor Caliph Akbar, “But this time, it really is for good reason; Suleiman the ‘Magnificent’ has declared himself sultan in the Ottoman Empire! And we cannot stand for that!” The Mughal citizens reluctantly sauntered off westward. “Oh, and conquer the pesky Safavids along the way, will you?”

The battle against the Safavids was short and quick, with the stupid warriors of Tahmasp the First falling quickly to Akbar’s newly developed gunpowder weapons, straight from China. Within 70 years, the Safavid empire was no more.

However, the Ottomans proved to be more difficult, for their janissaries easily repelled the now old-fashioned samurai Japan had sent along to aid Mughalia, and their Dardanelle guns they had destroyed the Justinian Code with similarly beat back the Mughal forces,

“Grr...” Akbar the Great growled. “We must show them we are not a force to be messed with! Bring out the tax farmers!”

“But, my lord, isn’t that going too far?” Aurangzeb asked.

“NO! Those stupid turbans are evil!” Admiral Akbar responded.

Once the tax farmers had begun to harvest the Ottomans’ money, keeping a percentage for themselves. Of course, it was clear who was going to win. The Ottomans, frightened by the prospect of having their money taken, surrendered quickly.

After they had stuck a Mughal flag on Ottoman soil, the true sign of conquering, Akbar the Great cornered Suleiman the ‘Magnificent’.

“Who is the sultan now?” Admiral Akbar gloated.

“Still me,” Suleiman said, unperturbed. “How does this invasion change anything, Admiral Akbar of 2695 years?”

“That’s *Sultan* Admiral Akbar to you,” Akbar replied, “and it does because of this.” And then he chopped Suleiman’s head off and put on his turban.

“With this turban and my staff, there is now no question of my role as leader,” Admiral Akbar declared triumphantly. “Now, soldiers, become any religion you wish, especially this new thing called Sikhism!”

Chapter 4 - A Fate Worse than the Waru Waru System

After Ferdinand and Isabella supported voyager Christopher Columbus (as Mughals supported Zheng He), the Americans had been discovered. However, it appeared the Inca people were plagiarising the Chinese-Mughal invention of waru waru, and the Aztecs, similarly, had stolen the Sinhala-Mughal Invention of chinampas.

“Those thieves!” grumbled Akbar.

“I have 13 Lego Pokemon that are wacky, sir,” sincerely said Kublai Khan, a former Mongol who was with his Chinese friend Juan.

“Hello, Akbar of 2725 years. I have bad news to share. Juan, I hear, is a Spanish name now. Why would they steal *my* name?”

“I agree. Now let’s conquer Spain.” So they did.

Afterwards they sailed to the brave new world of North America on a ship they called the Mayflower, a junk ship. Akbar’s army, on the voyage, had become addicted to a soda called “Colombia Soda”, and exchanged it to the Incas for physical labor in an event known as the Columbian Exchange.

The system eventually became mita, when in typical colonial fashion, the Mughal colonists stopped giving the Incans soda and just made them do the labor for nothing in return.

After conquering all of the Andes, they conquered Tenochtitlan in Mexico, and the poor Aztecs were more lost than Cabral after getting knocked way off course trans-oceanically. Then, like Magellan, they tried to circumnavigate the country, until the Mughals had viciously conquered them. Oh, and Akbar also pulled a five on his AP World exam and then got a six the next year, and then was finally allowed to stop going to school ‘cause his hair turned grey again.

Chapter 5 - The Revolts

It had only been a couple of hundred years since the Mughal takeover of the Americas, when the Southern portion rebelled.

“We must act quickly!” Admiral Akbar said, concerned for the upkeep of his expansive empire. But before Akbar could send troops, he was given a letter by some sod named Bolivar. It had been addressed to a “Jamaica”, whoever that was, but had accidentally been sent to the Otto-Balko-Mughal Janissaries, because this Bolivar figure was stupid enough to confuse the two.

So with the help of the Janissaries’ letter, the revolution in South America was quickly put down. And Akbar enjoyed the fight so much that decided to put down a United States Revolt in the process.

But the revolutions weren’t over yet. A small island named Haiti had just declared independence from France. So, naturally, Akbar the Great sent Mughal forces to the island.

“Who are you?” the Haitian leader, Toussaint L’Ouverture, asked.

“The Mughal Empire. Come onto our boat to chat!” Akbar said.

“No!”

“But we’re peaceful, unlike France! We come from the south part of Asia!”

“Oh, okay,” L’Ouverture said, stepping onto the boat, where he was promptly shoved into a prison.

And with their leader gone, the Haitians quickly fell to the Americo-Mughal ideas of natural rights and a system of separate powers.

“Hah!” Akbar laughed. “They didn’t know already conquered France just by handing them a loaf of bread!”

“Wait, what?” a new Haitian leader asked.

And so, Admiral Akbar the Great of 2956 years of age was happy.

But not happy enough...

Chapter 6 - The Music of the Myooghals

After this conquering of Haiti, their next target was Africa. After conquering South Africa from the Dutch eight dozen times, things were starting to get very imperialistic. The entirety of Africa was now under their control.

“But we need some way to make money,” grumbled Admiral Akbar of 3003 years.

So his people tried making crazy new inventions, except for the Otto-Balko-Mughal peoples, who were a little hesitant to industrialize. But the Anglo-Mughals were quick, prosperous, and efficient in their plight to achieve modernization.

Then, the steamship was invented, which meant Akbar could finally throw out the crappy old junks, caravels, dhows, and other lateen sailed instruments of travel from years past.

Then, an Americo-Mughal inventor named Henry Ford made the assembly line, and American Mughalia manifested their destiny, which is to say, slaughtered the American Indian population until they got all the way up to Canada. Then, they had the realization, *what's stopping us from getting Quebec and Canada? Only people up there are fur traders anyway.* So they did.

Chapter 7 - The Mughal World Wars (Mughals V. World)

“Are we done conquering yet?” a Mughal soldier said to Akbar in the year of 1914.

“Yes!” Admiral Akbar said. “I think we have enough of the- *wait!* A Serbian assassin has just killed the Austrian-Hungarian archduke!”

“So? How does that concern us?”

“Because neither of these countries are part of our empire!”

So Akbar invaded Austria-Hungary with the excuse that he was “protecting Serbia”, although, of course, he conquered Serbia next, giving the excuse, “Hey, we already have some as Janissaries, so why not all of them?”

But this invasion angered the European countries. But they were stupid enough to waste all their time digging trenches, so they were quickly conquered. And at last, Admiral Akbar was content.

“My lord, some of the Japanese who have helped us for hundreds of years are now invading Northern China on the Eastern Front!”

“*What?* Kill those samurai!”

“But sir, Japan had a restoration ninety years ago! They are no longer feudal!”

“*WHAT?* That’s it! Send in the atomic bombs!”

And so Japan was left as a smoking crater in the Pacific Ocean. But this wasn’t the end of the Mughals’ troubles, for Germany had intended to fight the Mughals, too. They were quickly subdued by firebombs, but the impact on the Empire was still strong.

“We must create international institutions to prevent this from happening again!” the people everywhere agreed. “Like the United Nations!”

“But we are almost all entirely united under the Mughal empire! So, what, would it be the Mughals, Russia, Australia, and Antarctica?” Akbar of 3112 years

asked. "Wait! We haven't conquered Australia, Russia- er, sorry, the Soviet Union, or Antarctica yet? Augh! We will right this wrong! Time for another war!"

Chapter 8 - Seven

The Mughals had earned Southeast Asia through conquering the Dutch, and their next target was Russia, Australia, and Antarctica. Russia was a cinch. However, Antarctica proved to be far more difficult, as its population of penguins galore killed more than 80% of the Mughal army. In an act known as the “Cold War”, they were finally able to conquer Antarctica and also the famously cold Australia.

“Bro, this is more united than the Babylonian empire under Hammurabi’s rule!” said Akbar of 3127 years.

Chapter 9 - Remembrance

Now that the Mughals ruled everything, the Mughal people had time to invent new technologies, such as the internet. Akbar of 3166 years was quickly enveloped in the world of social media on a plane ride to his recently constructed monument in Antarctica. He found a video recounting a fight many years ago that went something like this:

AURANGZEB: I'll kill you for being so religiously tolerant!

AKBAR: No, I'll kill you!

Akbar stabs Aurangzeb to death.

Though this happened in 1600, it had gained so much popularity that Akbar was still scrolling through the comments when he got off the plane. As he exited, he forgot not to be cold, so he froze to death.

The end.