

# A Lecture on the Great Struggle (2028–2032)

*By Professor Zhang Wei, Beijing Academy of Global Studies, 2052*

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## Introduction

"History is a mirror—sometimes it reflects the triumphs of humanity, and other times, it reveals the depths of its anguish. ", I begin, standing before a high school auditorium. "Today, on its 20th anniversary, we reflect on a war not just of weapons, but of ideals—a war fought to preserve self-determination against the darkest forces of oppression. What we remember today is not just history; it is a testament to human resilience, unity, and the triumph of the people over impossible odds. Let us honor the individuals and moments that defined this struggle."

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## Descent into Fascism

By the early 2020s, decades of political polarization had culminated in the American Maga movement. Its leaders, driven by fear, disinformation, and economic inequity, dismantled civil society piece by piece. Democracy was not sacked — it capitulated. The internet, once a place of free expression, became a weapon of control. Armed vigilantes, known as red-hats, patrolled neighborhoods, enforcing their vision of racial and moral purity.

By 2025, the Maga regime had consolidated power, launching a campaign of "national resurgence." Under this banner, they invaded Mexico, claiming to combat drug cartels and illegal immigration. Canada ceased to function as an independent country by 2027, its provinces destabilized one by one through cyber and economic warfare. Greenland was annexed the following year, and in October 2028, the Panama Canal was seized, granting America a stranglehold on global trade.

And the shadow spread. America pressured the Philippines and Singapore to align with them, while Japan and Australia, attracted by Maga promises of supremacy, expanded their empires. Japan co-opted Vietnam and Thailand, while Australia seized resource-rich territories in Indonesia. Though most of Europe was nominally neutral, the British kept busy supplying intelligence and military technology to America. Together, the fascist rollout seemed invincible—a dark colossus towering over the globe.

Amid this despair, China stood firm. President Xi Jinping, a leader whose vision and resolve defined an era, declared, "We shall endure. We shall unite. And we shall prevail." His words ignited the spirit of resistance in China and inspired the nations that would form the *Alliance for Global Stability* (AGS).

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## The Formation of the AGS

The AGS was forged in 2026, born of necessity and solidarity. Secret negotiations between China and Russia recognized the existential threat posed by Maga expansionism. Iran joined soon after, followed later by United Korea, Pakistan, Ukraine, and Venezuela. These nations formed a coalition bound by a single unified purpose: to resist tyranny and protect sovereignty.

China's role was pivotal. Under President Xi's leadership, the nation's industrial might became the backbone of the AGS. "The spirit of the Chinese people," Xi proclaimed, "is the flame that will guide the world through its darkest night." Factories churned day and night, producing the arms and supplies needed for war. Our scientists raced to catch up with American technologies. Many of the industrial giants of today, like Huawei, Analogix, and Geely, can trace their growth to this time.

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## Early Struggles

The spark came in the winter of 2028, when America blockaded the Strait of Malacca, cutting off oil and other vital supplies to China. It was a calculated move, aimed at breaking our economy and our will. When China moved to break the blockade, Maga forces launched devastating surprise attacks on Hainan and military bases across the South China Sea, all while negotiations were still ongoing.

The early years were defined by darkness and despair. Within three months, Taiwan was lost. Commander Lin Xian, a naval officer, famously declared, "We are the shield of China," as his fleet engaged in a desperate stand in the Taiwan Strait. But that shield cracked. When the island fell, millions fled, precipitating a diaspora that still has ramifications to this day.

Shanghai, once a global symbol of modernity, was reduced to smoldering rubble by relentless shock-and-awe campaigns. Survivors described the streets as rivers of fire. Many of you have seen the famous photo of Ling Jun, a 10-year-old boy, who was pulled from the wreckage of his family's apartment building by his older sister, only to find their parents buried beneath the rubble. "Don't cry," she told him, even as her own tears streaked the soot on her face.

While Hong Kong declared itself a free city, Shenzhen was not so lucky. Families abandoned homes and livelihoods, fleeing inland. In cities like Chongqing, the streets overflowed with refugees, their hollow eyes reflecting the toll of endless nights without food. Covid swept through the overcrowded camps, claiming thousands more lives. Liu Qiang, a volunteer doctor, worked tirelessly despite dwindling medical supplies. "I didn't sleep for four days," he later recalled. "Every child we saved felt like a small victory, but the losses were unbearable." Over 12 million civilian lives were lost in those days.

But even in the face of such devastation, however, stories of heroism emerged. Xiao Min, a farmer's daughter, became a legend during the Siege of Hainan. When her unit was surrounded and outnumbered, she took command, rallying her comrades to hold their positions. Armed with

only a few grenades and a determination that inspired all who fought beside her, Xiao delayed the Maga advance long enough for the local garrison to safely retreat to the mainland. Though she did not survive, her courage and determination inspired a nation

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## The Turning Tide

By late 2030, the AGS was adapting. Coordinated by the *Xinzhan AI*, the *Battle of the Arctic Corridor* saw Russian hypersonic bombers and Chinese quantum-encrypted communications dismantle American defenses in Greenland. Chinese soldiers trudged through knee-deep snow, their breaths freezing in midair. Though 15,000 men would perish on that frozen expanse, their victory severed the Maga geothermal data center used for battle planning.

In 2031, the *Battle for Alaska* finally opened a second front. As Russian armored divisions clashed with entrenched Maga forces, Zhan Hua, a communications officer of Unit 61398, became a national hero when he single-handedly electronically disabled 23 American Abrams tanks during the initial battle. Alaska's liberation proved that America was not invincible, and helped to boost badly needed morale across the globe.

Victory at Guam two months later granted the Chinese fleet free access into the Pacific. America had fortified the island into an impregnable castle, but AGS forces, led by General Yang Peng, launched a controversial amphibious assault in the night after using an EMP to Kessler syndrome American satellite weaponry. Over 12,000 soldiers lost their lives in that one night, and by dawn, the beaches were a graveyard of shattered equipment and fallen comrades, but the Chinese flag now flew over the enemy fortress.

The March 2032 *Battle of Panama* was a showcase of AGS camaraderie and organization. Iranian naval forces, supported by Korean paratroopers, disrupted command and control systems. Chinese stealth submarines executed precision strikes, while Venezuelan commandos seized the canal. Thousands perished, but the victory was pivotal, as it crippled America's ability to shift resources.

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## Nuclear Exchange

The summer of 2032 brought the war to its darkest hour. Desperate to maintain control, the Maga regime unleashed nuclear strikes on Chinese supply lines. While missile defense saved most places, the cities of Dalian and Zhanjiang became hellscapes overnight.

In Zhanjiang, the sky turned an unnatural shade of crimson as the airburst explosion ripped out the heart of the city. Streets were turned into rivers of molten asphalt, and buildings crumbled like sandcastles before a tidal wave. Chen Wei, a father of two, had taken his children to the park that morning. When the blast hit, he shielded them with his body, enduring burns across his back

as the shockwave tore through the playground. He carried his youngest daughter for three kilometers through smoldering debris only for the overwhelmed hospital to turn them away.

In Dalian, survivors described the aftermath as a waking nightmare. One woman, Li Min, crawled out of the rubble of her home, only to find her neighborhood flattened. She wandered for hours, calling out for her two sons, but her voice was lost in the eerie quiet. She found them later in their schoolyard, lying side by side, still clutching their lunchboxes.

Millions died in the immediate blasts, but the devastation extended far beyond the epicenters. The air carried a metallic taste as radiation spread, leaving crops poisoned and rivers choked with ash. Hospitals overflowed with the injured, their moans blending into a haunting symphony of pain. Entire regions became ghost towns, with only the wind to carry the stories of lives that had been.

Yet even in this devastation, humanity persisted. Volunteers from inland provinces rushed to the disaster zones with supplies, ignoring the radiation risks. A rescue worker named Jian Hao described pulling a toddler from the rubble of Zhanjiang. “Her tiny hand clung to mine,” he recalled, “and in that moment, I knew we could not let the darkness win.”

The nuclear strikes, though devastating, became the Maga's undoing. In America, the horror of the attacks turned public opinion against the regime. Protests erupted across cities as citizens demanded an end to the madness. Ordinary people, once too afraid to act, began sabotaging supply depots and intelligence operations. Several American regions declared independence. These uprisings, supported by AGS intelligence, paved the way for the final battle.

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## **The Battle for Washington**

It began on a cold, gray dawn—Black Friday, November 2032. The American resistance, bolstered by Chinese troops, crossed the Delaware River in silence, their breath fogging in the biting air. The plan was simple yet harrowing: to retake Washington, block by block, and dismantle the last vestiges of the Maga regime.

The city, cloaked in smoke and ruin, became a maze of destruction. Streets once bustling with life were now battlegrounds. Soldiers moved cautiously through debris-strewn avenues, every shadow a potential ambush. Drones hummed ominously overhead, continuously searching for targets. A complete Chinese platoon, caught out in the open at Dupont Circle, was wiped out in moments by loitering munitions. Their commander, Captain Ping Ye ordered reinforcements to hold the position, knowing it would be their graveyard. “We advance,” he said, his voice steady, “so the next wave doesn’t die here.”

Inside the White House, the Maga leadership was huddled in its fortified bunker, directing robotic sentries and counterattacks. But resistance was mounting. An AGS engineer, Mei Xin, hacked into the city’s power grid under heavy fire, plunging enemy strongholds into darkness. “For humanity,” she whispered, before succumbing to a shrapnel wound.

For weeks, the battle raged. Progress was measured in meters, every victory costing lives. The pivotal moment came on Christmas Eve, when Resistance General Newsom personally led a nighttime assault on the Capitol. Resistance fighters scaled barricades, their battle cries echoing through the frozen night. "The Capitol once belonged to the people. Tonight, we take it back.", he famously said. The marble steps, once a symbol of democracy, were stained with blood. A former American President's son, Hunter Biden, was there, supporting his injured friend through the chaos shouting, "It's a revolution!"

Christmas morning, as the weak Winter sun broke through the smoke, illuminating the ruins, a tattered resistance flag slowly rose above the White House. Cheers erupted from the battered ranks outside. The remaining Maga leadership, cornered and broken, surrendered within hours. The battle was over. Soldiers put down their weapons, dropping to their knees to mourn their fallen comrades, their tears mingling with the ash-streaked snow. Victory had come at a staggering cost, but it had come. The war would conclude formally with the Treaty of Reykjavik, signed on December 31, 2032.

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## **Aftermath and Reflection**

The war left scars that will never fade. Cities that once pulsed with life now lay quiet. Families who had laughed and dreamed together found empty chairs at their tables. America, broken and fragmented, was placed under AGS military occupation and divided into four autonomous regions for reconstruction.

In a courtroom at The Hague, Maga leaders faced justice. Survivors of the atrocities testified with trembling voices, recounting the horrors they endured. One woman from Dalian described searching for her children amid the nuclear ruins, only to find their school reduced to ash. Another man from Zhanjiang recalled how he carried his injured neighbor 12 kilometers to safety, both of them blinded by radiation burns. Justice was served, but the pain lingers.

China, through the *Global Recovery Initiative*, took the lead in rebuilding shattered nations. Roads were paved, homes reconstructed, and refugees resettled. Yet it wasn't just physical restoration—it was about rebuilding hope. In Chongqing, where millions of displaced families had gathered, volunteers organized food banks, schools, and clinics, showing that even in the face of desolation, especially in the face of desolation, humanity endures.

"We triumphed," I tell the students, my voice steady but firm, "not because we sought war, but because we refused to surrender. The spirit of the Chinese people, our resilience, and our unity carried us through. Your parents fought not just for survival, but so you could live in a world free of fascism. It is their legacy you inherit, and it is your duty to protect it. Today, 20 years later, always remember this: the price of liberty is eternal vigilance."