

Thai-ed together

NOVEMBER 2023



"Listen, you're a great guy and I appreciate the gifts and everything but I'm not interested in you" - Erica firmly told Aroon, the wealthy son of the Thai businessman her company was doing business with.

As an attractive businesswoman navigating a male-dominated environment, Erica was accustomed to receiving attention, which she often used to her advantage. However, the idea of marrying a 20-year-old Asian boy, even one as wealthy as Aroon, and relocating to Southeast Asia held little appeal for her. She was a highly ambitious American woman in her mid-20s with no intention of becoming a housewife.

Aroon was heartbroken but he wasn't ready to accept defeat in winning Erica's affection. Accustomed to getting everything he desired, Aroon refused to be turned down by a woman. Furthermore, his father's immense power and connections with Erica's company was sufficient to put pressure on her company to send Erica to Thailand for a business trip to facilitate communication between the two enterprises. Her presence was necessary for the success of the deal, she was told. The young woman had no choice, so the Thai man took poor Erica with himself on his private jet to Thailand.

THAI-ED TOGETHER



Aroon treated Erica as if she were his trophy girlfriend, and despite her strong aversion, she found herself discarding her business suits that had mysteriously disappeared during their travels. Instead, she was adorned in revealing outfits handpicked by Aroon. He frequently took her on lavish shopping sprees in high-end malls, attempting to impress her. Erica felt uncomfortable and objectified, but she understood that this was all part of the business. Being in a foreign land provided some relief; she could disguise herself as a spoiled socialite, shielded from anyone who might recognize her. However, photographers occasionally snapped pictures of them, as Aroon was a well-known figure in his country, and an affair with a foreign woman made for captivating news in the culturally closed society of Thailand. Erica consoled herself with the idea that, at the very least, she'd keep the lavish presents.

As the trip neared its end, Aroon made several attempts to steal a kiss from Erica. But she was determined not to give him false hope. With a smug smile she told him "I can be your eye candy for a while, but you'll never have me!" Unwilling to accept defeat, Aroon decided to execute his plan B: he took Erica to what appeared to be a beauty parlor but was, in reality, a cosmetic surgery clinic, with the intention of altering her appearance.

THAI-ED TOGETHER



If he wanted to kidnap Erica, Aroon knew he couldn't hide her forever, so he decided to leverage the talent of the world's leading cosmetic surgeons in Thailand to make her unrecognizable. Despite his affection for Erica's striking blue eyes and blonde hair, he understood that keeping her original features intact posed a significant risk. Her distinctive appearance would undoubtedly make her stand out in Thailand, while an Asian beauty would go more unnoticed. With this in mind, he chose to opt for extensive ethnic replacement surgery, which would transform her into the likeness of a typical Southeast Asian woman.

When poor Erica regained consciousness after the surgeries, the first glimpse of her new appearance in a nearby mirror was enough to make her realize that her life had irrevocably changed. The familiar blue eyes she once possessed were now almond-shaped and dark brown, gazing back at her. Her skin had taken on a subtle yellowish hue, and her once-blonde hair was now a jet black, with no trace of her former blonde roots. "Aah! What the hell have you..." - she stopped, hearing her new, high-pitched and nasal voice; it sounded entirely different from what she was used to. She even sounded like a Thai girl.

THAI-ED TOGETHER



"I'm sorry your blue eyes and blonde hair had to go; they were really pretty. But this way, you won't be able to escape from me anymore, sweetie. As you've noticed, you have become Asian. Your name is Dao, even your vocal cords and fingerprints have been altered. So, as far as everyone is concerned, you are not Erica Atwood anymore."

"But you won't get away with this! My boss will demand to know what happened to me!" Erica exclaimed in her new, high-pitched voice.

"We've covered that. See, the real Dao had always been envious of the beauty of white women, so I thought we could kill two birds with one stone!"

"You mean, did you..."

"See for yourself!" - he said, opening a door.

A blonde woman looking exactly like the original Erica was staring at herself in the mirror. "Oh my God, I love my new looks so much! I look like an actress!"

THAI-ED TOGETHER



"Give me back my face, you bitch!"

"Hey, show some respect Dao! I'm a wealthy American lady, not a Thai trophy girlfriend, after all!" - the blonde replied, with a slight Asian accent, her fake blue eyes gleaming with joy.

"Oh my God! You even have my voice! But your accent..."

"Oh, our neurosurgeons will take care of that too, after a few sessions Erica will have a flawless American accent while the language centers in your brain will be so messed up you'll only be able to express yourself in broken English with a thick Asian accent or in a very simple Thai, just what people would expect from a lowly escort!"

"Escort?" - the Asian-looking girl asked, horrified by what she had just heard.

"Yeah" - replied Aroon - "Dao is a former escort. No family, no partner. The official story will be that I fell for you and decided to elevate you to the rank of my trophy girlfriend. It doesn't sound so bad compared with the other alternative now, does it?"



A few weeks later, the real Dao had left for the US, impersonating Erica. As promised by Aroon, she was perfectly fluent in English, while Erica sounded like the poor Thai girl Dao used to be.

As she meticulously applied her makeup for an evening out with her boyfriend, the transformed young woman was still struggling to accept that the youthful Asian girl staring back at her from the mirror was, indeed, herself. Her sad, almond-shaped eyes traced the contours of her face, desperately seeking a trace of her old self. However, the kawaii features, the wider nose, and the luscious lips were undeniable signs of her South-East Asian appearance. Learning to do her makeup all over again became a necessity as the color palette she now worked with was entirely different from what she'd used as a blonde.

She had become Aroon's trophy girlfriend, with little hope of survival without his support, save for the harrowing prospect of resorting to sex work, which often served as the sole source of income for impoverished Thai women. As much as she despised Aroon for the transformation he'd imposed on her, she recognized that her future as a trophy girlfriend hinged on her ability to maintain her appearance and please her boyfriend.

THAI-ED TOGETHER



As she gently caressed her newly dark hair, an overwhelming sense of shame washed over her for resembling a porcelain doll, but what troubled her even more was her own lack of resistance. After the initial rage and fear, she had quickly slipped into her new role. The coercion into playing the role of a submissive Asian girlfriend had stirred up a part of her personality that she had long suppressed in favour of projecting a confident, independent image. Had this side of her always been there? Did Aroon simply bring it to the surface? Or was it instilled into her, much like all the other changes? It was becoming difficult to tell what was indeed still herself, and what was Dao's persona slowly taking over.

The real Dao frequently sought her advice about decisions to make and people to meet. Poor Erica was forced to provide all the information she needed. While the blonde woman exuded confidence and expressed herself fluently, the newly transformed Erica was compelled by the procedures to use simple words and felt utterly intimidated by the independent white woman, much to Dao's amusement. "By the way - the blonde added once - I'm afraid my past is resurfacing, some people have been calling me slutty but hey, this body deserves some action!". The real Erica frowned, worried about her reputation.

THAI-ED TOGETHER



"You've got 5 minutes, Dao!" Aroon's voice echoed through the room, a command she had grown accustomed to hearing.

"Yes, my dear! I'm almost ready," she replied in the high-pitched, nasal tone Thai men found particularly attractive in their women. Hearing her own voice sent a wave of shame down her spine. Each word reminded her of the transformation she had undergone, a transformation that had extended far beyond her physical appearance.

Even her body language had shifted, becoming more feminine and submissive. Where once she had stood tall and independent, now she carried herself with overly feminine grace and humility, characteristics her boyfriend adored.

As she continued to prepare herself for the evening, she couldn't deny the truth. "The truth is," she admitted softly, "I love doing my makeup, choosing new outfits, and being his submissive girlfriend, as much as I'm ashamed to admit it."

"And I kinda love him, too." - she concluded.

THAI-ED TOGETHER



Fast forward to a luxurious evening in a grand ballroom filled with the country's elite socialites. Aroon, resplendent in his tailored tuxedo, was the center of attention, mingling effortlessly and charmingly with guests. They all marveled at his choice of companion, the transformed Erica, who now assumed the role of his glamorous trophy girlfriend.

Erica reveled in this surreal world of privilege, her outfit chosen for the evening being nothing short of stunning. She turned heads as she moved through the crowd, her charm and beauty captivating the elite circle of friends and acquaintances.

The night was filled with laughter, music, and indulgence. Erica played her part perfectly, her gaze locked onto Aroon. He, in turn, treated her with the affection and attention that only deepened her infatuation with him.

As the evening drew to a close, Erica couldn't help but think that this was the life she had never known she wanted. She had become the woman she once loathed, yet she couldn't deny the thrill that came with this new identity.