

Dual Metamorphosis

OCTOBER 2023



Samantha and Amber were two lovely blonde American twins on vacation together in Mexico. They both came from bad breakups and needed some bonding time with each other.

One day, however, they faced a terrifying ordeal when they were suddenly abducted and forcibly separated. Amber awoke in a dimly lit room, her heart pounding with fear. In a desperate attempt to find her beloved sister Samantha, she began to scream for help.

To her horror, a man eventually entered the room, and with trembling voice, she implored him for information about Samantha's whereabouts. The man, an unhinged scientist, tried to calm her down and assured her that Samantha was safe, under one condition: if Amber cooperated with their captors, her sister would be set free.

He ominously revealed, "We only require one subject for my research."

Fearful for her sister's safety, Amber reluctantly agreed to the scientist's terms. The scientist explained her that they intended to conduct genetic experiments on her as part of the research program of a big Pharma company that would never legally obtain permission to test their tech on humans before releasing it to the public.

DUAL METAMORPHOSIS



"But why us?" - Amanda asked him, trembling.

"I frequently choose subjects from this region, as it's convenient with the local authorities turning a blind eye to our activities amidst the influx of oblivious foreign tourists. Plus, nobody investigates my private clinic that much."

Amanda underwent a series of medical assessments before they recorded her profile and proceeded with the first injections.

Her hair had been darkened right down to the roots, transformed into a luscious shade of rich brown. Her once-piercing blue eyes had turned brown, and her skin had acquired a slightly darker complexion.

All in all, she still bore a striking resemblance to her former self, albeit with an added touch of exotic allure, almost as if she had embraced a newfound Latina heritage.

"The treatment is going really well" - she was told - "But now we'll bring this to the next level!"

DUAL METAMORPHOSIS



In aid of her transformation, Amanda underwent plastic surgery to reshape her facial features, aligning them with her new identity. Meanwhile, her DNA continued to evolve, resulting in her hair darkening to a deep shade of brown and her skin taking on an even richer tan. Gazing at her reflection in the mirror, she had to admit she was no longer the blonde girl she used to be. Instead, she now had the face, skin and hair of a pretty Hispanic girl.

As she examined her transformed self, Amanda reaffirmed her purpose, whispering, "I'm doing this for Sam. At least she'll be safe."

Subsequently, she received news that another round of surgeries was on the horizon to facilitate her body's adaptation to its new identity. Anxious, she inquired, "What new identity?"

The reply came reassuringly, "Well, we couldn't leave you looking the way you were, without any identification or means to get by. We're not monsters, you know. So, we'll be providing you with a new identity as Eva Sarmiento, a Mexican woman."

Amanda gulped.

DUAL METAMORPHOSIS



Desperate and worried, she pleaded, "I don't want to become a Mexican woman. Please, couldn't you give me a US passport instead?"

Regrettably, her captor responded, "Sorry, but that would definitely raise suspicion. We need to ensure that you won't pose a significant legal threat in case you decide to take legal action against us."

When Amanda saw herself in the mirror for the first time after the surgeries, she realized her life would be turned upside down. A dramatic breast implant surgery transformed her small A cups into giant, fake-looking brown orbs. To make it worse, her height had been reduced from 170 cm (5 ft 7 in) to a mere 155 cm (5 ft 1 in), exaggerating her new proportions. She would now be shorter than most high school girls. To complete the change, her vocal chords were altered to give her a high-pitched voice, making her sound like an airhead all the time.

"I'm a shortstack! I'm a Latina shortstack! I... I look like a Mexican hooker!"

"Well, your looks will help you. You will work as an exotic dancer from now on! We apologize, but this will ensure that you won't be seen as a credible threat if you decide to take legal action against us. It will also help keep your surgery scars from raising suspicion, after all you're a plastic beauty, nobody would ever believe you if you told them you didn't undergo these surgeries willingly. On the bright side, you'll have a reliable source of income from your looks!"

DUAL METAMORPHOSIS



"No, no, this can't be happening to me, I have a respectable job in the States, I'm a teacher! This can't be my life! I'll go to the embassy, I'll..."

"Listen, the sooner you come to terms with your new reality, the better. There's no way to return to your old life. You've been transformed into a healthy young Latina with Mexican DNA and surgically enhanced looks. No DNA test or clinical records will ever indicate that your ethnicity has been altered. Furthermore, don't anticipate this technology becoming available to the general public anytime soon. We still need to conduct numerous tests, so if you try to share your story, no one will believe you! You'd be dismissed as delusional! Surely, you wouldn't want to end up in a Mexican psychiatric hospital, would you?"

"I... I guess you're right!" - Amanda replied, starting to accept her fate.

"Good girl. Also, you were lucky to end up as a beautiful Latina! You could have ended up as an old Black lady, or a Indian man..."

"Can you also do that? Change gender to DNA level?"

"Well, we're working on it and out tests seem encouraging. See that pretty Asian nurse over there" - she pointed to a petite Filipina girl - "She was a German man until not long ago, a doctor!" - as the nurse noticed them, she looked down, ashamed.

Amanda gulped. She knew they were dead serious about this.