

Trait swap

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Katherine was an attractive blonde who had recently started dating Tyrone, an athletic African-American medical student who had recently split with his girlfriend of 4 years, Alisha, a fellow African-American medical student.

Katherine knew the two had a bad breakup so she felt utterly shocked and scared when she found Alisha in the apartment where she and Tyrone had recently started living together.

“Alisha, oh my God I... wasn’t expecting to see you here, how did you get in?” “Oh, I kept a spare key, I used to live here not long ago, you know, before you two got together.” “Listen Alisha, I know it must have been painful but you should just move on, it just didn’t work anymore between you two and...”

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Alisha didn't waste any more time "Shut up, you dumb blonde! I still don't see how did you steal my man by the way! Puah, I can't understand what did he see in you... However, I need your help to win him back."

"What? Are you serious? What..."

"Listen to me, bitch!" - Alisha said as she extracted a long knife - "Now you'll do as I say. I have quite some experience with autopsies from medical school, and I'm not afraid of using this one on you, is that clear?"

Katherine was too paralysed by fear to reply.

"Very good, now lay down here and let me attach the instrumentation to your body, I won't hurt you, I promise you'll walk away freely in a few hours!"

Not knowing what else to do, Katherine did as she was told and quickly lost consciousness due to the sedative administered to her.



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About half a day later, the extensive procedure programmed by Alisha had run its course, so she woke up first. However, it was a very different Alisha who stepped out of the bed: gone were her dark skin and hair, replaced by ivory skin and blonde, curly hair.

Alisha took some time to put on a black dress, pour herself some red wine, and enjoy her new reflection in a mirror, then she went to talk to Katherine, who had waken up in the meanwhile. She was still stuck to her bed so she couldn't see herself but could clearly see the woman who was talking to her. "It's me, Alisha" - the blonde said with a smile - "I know I look different, but let me explain. You see girl, Tyrone was always very open with me on any subject, including his deepest desires. The reason why it didn't work anymore among us is that he began being exclusively attracted to white girls at some point. I guess it had to do with being surrounded by you white bitches, I have no idea. Anyway, I wasn't going to give up on him so easily,



so I did my research and got access to an experimental device that can swap physical traits between two people" - at that point Katherine was shaken by the realisation of what Alisha had probably done to her - "Yeah" - Alisha smiled maliciously to her - "You're a smart girl, you must have understood it by now. You're black. Oh, there is no turning back, the procedure is too experimental

to be carried out twice on the same subject so you're pretty much stuck like that now. Don't worry though, you're still a gorgeous girl, just not the kind Tyrone is into anymore though, hehe."

Katherine finally regained the ability to talk after the shock "This... This can't be true!" "Oh, it's very much true my dear! Let me show you!"

TRAIT SWAP



“What the...” Katherine was again speechless at what she saw in the mirror. She couldn’t have doubts anymore, what Alisha told her was actually true. She had somehow switched their ethnicities.

Katherine’s skin was as dark as Alisha used to be, her blonde mane was replaced by jet black hair which were already starting to curl up, her magnificent blue eyes had been replaced by dull black irises and her facial features gave away her new pure African background. She was still very hot but of a kind of beauty so alien to her she was struggling to appreciate it. And, most of all, her identity was forever gone, how would she regain her boyfriend, her job, her life looking like a completely different person?

“Hehe how do you like your new ethnic vibe? That’s what you get for snatching the man of a black girl! Oh, don’t even try to tell Tyrone about this, I’m still very tempted to make you so fat and ugly you’d never have a boyfriend again. Be content to have become a hot black girl and ran away before I regret it!”

Katherine had little choice but to obey her, she moved to a new state with a fake ID and couldn’t find a better job than being an exotic dancer. She learned on her skin how differently women of colour are treated in her country and every comment she got about her skin or ethnicity was a painful reminder of the loss of her previous life, so unfairly stripped from her by her rival in love.