

Breakthrough

SEPTEMBER 2021



Caroline is a young biochemist fresh from college who has recently accepted a generous offer by a new company active in the field of experimental cosmetic techniques. She was actually a bit skeptical about the firm but the salary they promised was very attractive to her so she took their offer.

One day, while working late in the lab, she discovers a section that had until then been kept secret from her. "That's pretty weird" - she tells herself "they showed me around everything else in this flood on my introduction day". She checks the time, it's 7 PM of a Friday evening, nobody else is probably still in the whole building apart from the guardians, it might be the right time to closely investigate the matter.

She takes her time to analyse the test tubes stored there and figures out it's a new agent able to quickly and selectively alter the DNA of human cells. She is shocked to realise such researches are kept in secret and not released to the scientific community to benefit humanity and suspects something illegal is going on.

As she continues her analyses further, an unnoticed man enters the lab from a back door and observes her. Then he finally makes himself noticed by clearing his throat.

What happens next?

A. She tells the man she wants to report the subject to the press, facing a possible punishment from the company

B. She freaks out and accidentally spills the fluid on herself, causing some unexpected consequences

C. She decides to work for this project and is shown some interesting results

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Caroline freaks out and breaks some vials with a sudden, impulsive movement of her arms, spilling their content on herself. Her whole body feels on fire, while she is radically changing her appearance in front of the shocked man. Dark spots appear where the fluid came in contact with her skin, then the brown colour quickly spreads and becomes her new skintone. Her blonde hair quickly darkens to a deep black colour and her irises darken to the same shade of jet black. Her face shape is also remodelled by the genetic catalyser until a very different Caroline feels normal again, although still tingly. Noticing how dark her hands have gotten, she rushes to the nearest mirror and nearly faints at what she sees.

“OMFG is that me?”. The man, a senior scientist named Mark, regains his composure “Indeed, it looks like our experimental agent has really changed your DNA! We never tested it before on a human test subject, I’m relieved to see that you seem healthy. Your DNA has been fully replaced by a mix of genetic material sampled from South Indian women we had collected. Now, you might not like this but I’m afraid you might be stuck as an Indian girl for quite a long time Caroline!”

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“What do you mean with that? Can’t you find my original DNA in loose hair on my comb or so and restore it?” “Even if we managed to do so it would take some time to prepare an ad-hoc generic catalyst aimed at replacing your current DNA with your original one, on top of that it would be more prudent to wait for the current DNA to stabilise, after all this is a very experimental procedure. To be honest having the procedure repeated twice is something we decided to avoid as could turn out to be too unstable and dangerous.”

“Oh my God no! I can’t stay like this! Not even my family would recognise me! Shit, my documents are going to be useless! You have to do something about this please!” Caroline begged him.

“Let me think... I have an idea that might work but it will take some time. In the meanwhile we can’t risk leaks about our research. You’ll submit your resignation via email mentioning you had to assist a sick relative, this will explain your sudden disappearance.”

“It’s a little scary to lose my job and disappear like that but I guess you’re right... I’ll do as you say.”

“Good. You’ll have to stay undercover for the time being. With no documents, I’m afraid the only option we have for you will be to work for me in my private mansion.”

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“Was it really necessary to make me your domestic maid? This is so demeaning!” “You’re just an illegal immigrant now, with no ID or connections, it’s the easiest way to disguise you. Nobody will notice a new brown maid ” “I guess that’s what I am now, right. Even people at supermarkets look at me differently now. Well, you better be quick in finding a solution for this, I’m not going to be your personal maid forever!” - an angry Caroline said. Mark smiled maliciously - “You make a really pretty maid girl I have to say though!”

Caroline was for once happy that her brown skin tone didn’t reveal she was blushing. Where did that come from? Did she enjoy being treated as a simple servant? When she noticed how her dark skin and hair contrasted with those of her new boss and the people around her she felt an odd sense of warmth. Was she actually into this? She knew she had weird fetishes but wouldn’t have expected that being turned into an Indian girl and losing her social status and position would have turned her on.

What happens next?

A. Mark dies in a sudden accident, trapping Caroline in her new body forever

B. Mark finds an experimental solution and decides to try it on Caroline

C. They are discovered by their company, which decides to experiment further on Catherine

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“Caroline, listen: I have synthesised a catalyser with a sample of your original DNA recovered from hair found on your brush. The tests have been positive, however I must warn you that there might be some risks associated to instability as a second attempt has not been attempted before, especially after such a short time it might be dangerous”

“Short time? It has been several weeks already, I can’t live like this anymore, I want to try it right now! In the worst case it just won’t be effective”

“Ok, there you go, drink this!”

A few minutes later still no visible changes in appearance had occurred to Caroline. Starting to feel nervous, Mark asked Caroline to run some tests. Being an expert in biochemistry herself, as soon as she read the results she realised what was the problem.

“Oh shit! My original DNA isn’t replacing the current one! The catalyser is simply destabilising my genes, activating suppressed ones and turning other ones off.”

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They quickly realised her DNA was now mutating out of control. Mark run some quick simulations and found out that it was probably going to recover information from some distant ancestor of the girl whose DNA she now possessed but couldn't say more about its evolution.

It was clear however that the process was not reversible at this point. Regardless of the heritage she was going to get now, she was going to be stuck with it for the rest of her life. Caroline had no doubts about that so the best she could hope was to regain her ethnicity so that she could fit in society better and rebuild her life. On the other hand, being forced to become a woman of colour turned her on enormously, to her own shame.

The process took several days to progress, during which she constantly checked herself in the mirror to spot any alteration of her skin tone, facial features of other signs.

After a few days her face looked indeed slightly different from before, but her skin tone didn't change significantly, leaving her wondering about her new looks.

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After a week, the full effects were starting to become visible as her skin darkened visibly, her lips filled up and her nostrils broadened. It became pretty clear that her new heritage was pretty much fully African and there was no going back from this.

The idea of having to spend the rest of her life as a black woman both thrilled and terrified her. It wasn't just a fantasy of hers anymore, it was her only life! She even gained the scent typical of Black women as the whole chemistry of her body changed, as her voice acquired a huskier tone after her vocal cords rearranged themselves. Her body weight began to shift places too, starting to give her what could be defined as a curvy figure. When she saw herself in the mirror she couldn't believe the attractive dark skinned woman she saw was actually herself.

Katherine managed to get a little allowance from her company after explaining them she had to resign due to health problems and began a semi-illegal life as an undocumented immigrant. She was forced to live in slums where the landlords turned a blind eye on her lack of documents, in exchange for a few sexual favours.

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Her last remaining hope was to keep her current hair texture but that also changed with her new genetic heritage as it curled up until it became as kinky as it gets. It took her some time to get used to it but eventually she learned how to take good care of it and proudly sported her natural hair.

She began to look for temp jobs in science or to enrol in a college to earn some formal education again, hoping to exploit her knowledge in the entry test but that was clearly impossible for someone in her condition.

The allowance she got from the genetic engineering tech company was being quickly eroded by the bills, so she had to face the harsh reality that the life of privilege as an educated white girl she once had was now lost forever and that she had to accept her destiny if she wanted to survive in her situation. She began to get to know her neighbours in the hood and quickly learned to adopt their way of speaking not to be called out as a wannabe white girl.

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Nowadays Caroline calls herself Kyra and has fully succumbed to her new destiny. She embraces her looks and works out regularly to achieve the curviest physique her new genes can give her.

Despite her intellectual capabilities she learned the hard way that having no formal education, no connections and no savings left her with very limited options.

She surrendered to the idea of having to display her body as a sexy Hooters waitress hoping to eventually get a boyfriend who would support her in the future. The tips she was getting now were already pretty good however, so she wasn't in a hurry to settle down with a man and didn't mind experimenting a bit. She used to be a shy nerdy woman but now everything changed. Her dating preferences changed too as white men didn't attract her that much anymore, while she turned her attention to hunky black men.

She eventually settled in with one of them, not as wealthy as she was hoping for but too hot to let go, and started a new life as a happy and fit suburban Black mum.