

THEE STALLION

AUGUST 2023



Kelly was very excited when she received the notification that she was chosen as the winner for a program sponsored by a cosmetic surgery company.

She would be offered a free treatment combining genetic engineering with traditional cosmetic surgery to enhance her looks and keep her youthful.

The whole process would be covered in real time with a reality show named "Glow up!".

Her boyfriend Jake was equally excited; as much as he liked Kelly, he also found her kind of dull, and hoped for a glow up that would give her more rizz.

She decided to go for minor alterations, like lighter hair - she had always been envious of blondes and was thrilled by the idea of becoming a natural blonde - slightly larger breasts - mostly to make Jake happy, and she only conceded a minor enlargement from A-cups to B-cups, so that it would look natural on her - smoother skin, a faster metabolism allowing her to eat more while remaining thin, combined with minor cosmetic surgical touch-ups like fuller lips.

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Everything went smooth, or so she thought until, right after she was given the shot, a young lab assistant frantically told something to the doctor who had administered her the shot. After a while, the doctor approached her with a serious face, and told her that a mistake had been made and she was given the shot for somebody else.

"No, this can't be! Surely, this can be reversed?"

"Unfortunately not, we have no idea who was it meant for, and we can't do anything until it has come to a full effect. We're terribly sorry"

"No idea... So I could change in any possible way" - she asked, frightened she would suddenly turn into a muscular guy.

"Well, we only know the shot came from a batch meant for a female celebrity, many of them use our services these days..."

Slightly reassured, Kelly realised this wasn't too bad. Furthermore, she was told that to avoid any potential damage of image for the company, she would be given an extra million dollars as cash prize at the end of her change if she didn't make this accident public. She would have to carry on her normal life, pretending whatever change happened to her was exactly what she wanted. The only other option was suing the company, which would prove a risky move.

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After consulting with her boyfriend, she decided to accept the offer. After all, it was a lot of money and she would probably just end up with slightly larger breasts than expected, much to her boyfriend's joy. Soon however, it became obvious that there were some unexpected changes. Her skin began to darken at an alarming rate, her body first, then slowly spreading to her face. Not only that, but her metabolism also changed. She quickly gained fat, and it all went in the "right" places, as her boyfriend noticed, turning her a-cups to giant orbs she was struggling to hide and giving her generous buttocks she could barely squeeze in the most revealing shirts she had. Her thighs also gained fat until her thigh gap disappeared. Her nails also grew at an accelerated pace, to the point that she always ended up having ridiculously long nails unless she trimmed them everyday.

"This is bad! Who the fuck am I turning into?" - she asked the producers, angrily. "We're not sure yet but early analyses on your DNA show you're gaining an African heritage". Kelly felt like fainting. She didn't see that coming. "No fucking way, I'm... going to be Black?". "Yes." That was a much bigger change than expected.

Her boyfriend Jake, on the other hand, was quite pleased by her transformation "I have no idea who you're turning into but you're definitely turning me on!" - he joked once.

"Hey, how could you joke about this?" - she replied, mad at him.

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People would initially compliment her on her “great tan,” but as it continued to deepen over several weeks, they would “helpfully” suggest she avoid the nonexistent tanning salon and workout sessions, to which the poor girl had no answer.

As her body blossomed into that of a busty Black girl, people were increasingly often mistaking her for a mixed or Black lady, her brown skin and curvy figure giving away her newly acquired heritage.

“Hey, sistah, looking good!” - a black guy living in the same block once catcalled her, while she was opening the door to her flat - “OMG, Kelly! Sorry, I thought... Wow, you have... changed!” he added, recognising the white girl’s face staring at him with disdain. “I... I’ve been working out, that’s all.” - she lied. “Nice tan, too” - the man added. “Yeah, thanks to my tanning sessions!”

That was her usual excuse. She couldn’t tell people what was going on with her, so she began avoiding people altogether.

Her skintone got progressively darker, until she no longer looked mixed, but fully Black, like a Black version of herself.

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Soon enough, her skin was too dark to retain her old identity, so with her boyfriend, she decided to relocate to a new city. She dropped out of college and began applying for jobs as the cash price had not been delivered yet, but the only job she could find was as a waitress. She told herself, this is only temporary, I will soon be a millionaire!

She was given a skimpy outfit showing off her incredible breasts and sexy dark legs.

"Why does my outfit have to be so revealing?", Kelly asked her manager, trying in vain to push her brown orbs inside her outfit.

"That's our standard uniform, sorry. You've got such a nice body, you might as well show it off a bit, right?" - her manager asked.

"Ehm, sure, thanks I guess!"

Soon enough, she became one of the main attractions of the restaurant. She discovered that showing off her cleavage would result in massive tips that made up for the relatively low wage she got. "I could live with this" - the girl told herself, realising the power her new sex appeal gave her.

Her boyfriend Jake loved every detail about Kelly's new body, including her new body odour.

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When her skin stabilised to a rich dark brown color, DNA tests were performed, and she was told she had been given a shot meant for Megan Thee Stallion, the African-American rapper. Kelly thought her changes were over, but she was reminded that cosmetic surgeries were also included in the contract she had signed.

"But... Why? At this point we might as well stop here, I will already have to adapt to living as a Black woman, I will never reveal any of this, couldn't I just have my million dollars and disappear?"

"Well, we decided you could actually be a great publicity for our company! We could advertise your case as an extremely successful transformation, if we can turn a white girl into a Megan Thee Stallion lookalike, there's nothing we can't do!"

"So, you're going to give me her facial features too?" - she asked, but she already knew the answer was going to be positive.

With the first set of surgeries, her facial features changed noticeably. Her lips were plumped up, her nose widened and her bone structure changed to match that of a Black woman. She was definitely a full-blooded Black girl now. Not only that, but she looked like a model, or an actress. People were starting to stop her on the streets to take a selfie with her, now knowing who she was, but guessing she must be some sort of star.

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Next came the final step of her transformation, where fine-tuned cosmetic procedures gave Kelly facial features matching those of Megan's face. Even her facial expressions now oozed the same sassiness as the rapper.

"Fuuck, I still can't believe this is my face now!" - Kelly mumbled, staring at herself, some time after the last procedures. The last change turned out to be the most dramatic part of her transformation. With her facial features altered, her identity was completely gone, and wherever she went, she was be surrounded by fans of Megan Thee Stallion asking her for selfies and autographs. As the company who altered her looks used her case to advertise the endless possibilities of their procedures, she gained some fame of her own, as a Megan Thee Stallion impersonator. She would get invited at parties and events to amuse the guests and she'd get paid thousands of dollars for each appearance. To be even more credible, she began adopting Megan's husky voice tone and her vocabulary, to the point that some slang words would slip in her daily conversations with Jake, embarrassing her. Anyway, this new source of revenue, together with the million dollar cash prize she finally won, allowed her to enjoy a lavish lifestyle, which compensated for the psychological struggle of her own identity being overwritten by that of a rapper she didn't even particularly like.

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Jake, on the other hand, was overjoyed with the changes Kelly went through. Megan was one of his celebrity crushes, and waking up everyday to a lookalike of her was a dream come true for him. His brain could hardly comprehend that the dark-skinned goddess sleeping with him was actually his introvert and slightly boring white girlfriend. He liked the new Kelly so much that he encouraged her to dress like Megan in her daily life, even if the extravagant outfits and flashy makeup weren't really her style. "Come on, you look gorgeous and it'll help you fit the role even better for your performances! It will help you mimic her body language. After all, it will come natural if you dress like a diva!" "Babe, I told you it's not necessary, I already look like her!" "But you could impersonate her even better! Also, don't forget to practice your husky voice!". Kelly wondered where did this come from, she was happy Jake didn't mind all the changed she underwent, but she also wondered if he had ever liked her before.

Jake's encouragements were insistent, and Kelly's insecurity did the rest, so she gradually replaced her body language, gestures, voice tone to Megan, just to make her boyfriend happy. Eventually, he even began calling her Megan.