

球就是生命

A TG story by Alloner

Jamal's presence was like a beacon of light, illuminating the hearts of those around him with his infectious laughter and genuine kindness; growing up in a neighborhood where opportunities were scarce, Jamal found solace in the game of basketball. He spent countless hours honing his skills, dribbling and shooting on the cracked pavements of the local park. With each swish of the ball through the net, his dreams soared higher, reaching for the stars that seemed just out of reach.

As Jamal grew older, his talent on the court became undeniable. His agility, speed, and innate understanding of the game set him apart from his peers. With his long dreadlocks swaying in rhythm with his movements, he became a local legend, a symbol of hope for the community that watched him soar.

But despite his exceptional skills, Jamal knew the harsh reality that awaited him. The world of professional basketball, with its glitz and glamour, seemed like an unattainable dream. The NBA, the pinnacle of success in the basketball realm, remained just beyond his grasp. Though his heart burned with passion for the sport, he understood that there were limitations to his journey.

One fateful day, a mysterious offer came knocking at Jamal's door. It was an opportunity to play basketball at a prestigious college in China, an offer that seemed too good to be true. The deal, however, had an air of uncertainty around it. The main investor was a bioengineering company, and the college was situated on a secluded island. Despite the sketchy nature of the offer, Jamal's dreams of playing basketball at a higher level led him to accept, unaware of the strange fate that awaited him.

A few months passed, and Jamal found himself on the secluded island, the college serving as his new home. Unbeknownst to him, he had become a pawn in a grand experiment, where he unknowingly became the subject of radical transformation.

One sunny afternoon, as Jamal practiced his dunks on one of the college's outside courts, he felt a strange sensation coursing through his veins. At first, it was subtle, a tingling sensation that prickled his skin. But as he continued to play, the transformation began to take hold. His long, dreadlocked hair seemed to come alive, shimmering with an otherworldly glow. Each strand elongated and thickened, transforming into luscious, jet-black locks that cascaded down her back. Jamal's once muscular physique began to shift, her muscles softening and becoming more slender,

as curves delicately formed in all the right places. Her skin, once a rich ebony hue, gradually lightened, taking on a smooth, porcelain complexion.

As the nano machines infused within her worked their magic, Jamal's facial features underwent a remarkable transformation. Her strong jawline softened, her cheekbones became prominent, and her lips took on a plump, alluring shape. Her eyes, once a deep shade of brown, transformed into a mesmerizing pair of almond-shaped, ebony eyes that shone with a hint of mystery. But the changes did not stop there. Jamal's mind was subtly molded through subliminal conditioning, eroding her sense of self and diminishing her free will. Once a young man full of dreams and aspirations, she was slowly molded into a mere vessel, an airheaded model at the mercy of the scientists behind the experiment.

Finally, after what felt like an eternity, the transformation came to a halt. Jamal Johnson, the talented African American basketball player, had vanished, replaced by a stunning Chinese woman. Her new name, given to her by those who orchestrated her transformation, was Jade Jiang, a name that symbolized beauty and grace, echoing the initials of her former identity.

Jade Jiang, now devoid of her former dreams and ambitions, found herself swept into a world of glamour and superficiality. The once spirited basketball player was now a puppet, paraded around as a model, her every move dictated by the scientists who had orchestrated her transformation.

Though the world marveled at Jade Jiang's beauty and grace, nobody truly saw the loss of her true self, the vibrant soul that had once resided within her. She became a mere mirage, a hollow shell, forever trapped in a life that was not of her choosing.

And so, Jade Jiang continued to exist, a living testament to the limits of the human spirit and the consequences of tampering with nature's delicate balance.