

Undercover Spy

Part 1

Who am I? I know it is not the most common question you ask yourself when you wake up in the morning, but that's what I was thinking about followed by when will this dam headache stop and where the hell am I?

I suppose I should tell you what I remember from before waking up here, Earth as you know it has changed so much in the last week after the planetary shift happened, technology suddenly stopped working causing chaos and then unbelievably, magic made an appearance. Just before the shift happened I remember getting told that magic and technology switch places roughly every three thousand years or so, but, I wasn't expecting it to happen anytime soon and now the only technology that still works are hand powered tools that use push and pull technologies.

There is a group called the Healers that tried to help civilisation manage the change but I don't think they survived, as a different group calling themselves the Society came out of the shadows right after the planetary shift and by using what I can only describe as magic, took control of the world's population well, those of us still alive that is.

I should describe my current surroundings and what I have figured out so far, I know that I have amnesia and can only remember bits and pieces, I woke up in this double bed with a flowery duvet covering my slim figure wearing a pink nightie with my breasts giving it shape, reaching down I find I am not wearing any panties and stroke my vagina before realising that I have to get up to use the toilet.

After washing and waking up a bit more I realised that that this was my room, pulling the nightie over my head I dropped it onto the bed before reaching for a pair of pink panties, stepping into them I slowly pulled them up my smooth legs till they cover my vagina, picking up the matching bra I slipped it on before reaching into the wardrobe to select a red dress to show off my figure.

Slipping on some court shoes I headed out to the local school where the Society had set up one of their magic schools, today was meant to be a selection day where they separated out the males and females before testing the females for magical ability, as for some reason men couldn't do magic. An hour later I arrived at the school and joined the female line as I awaited my turn to go for testing, wondering what it was all about I chatted to the other women and it seemed that not all them were as ignorant as me, some of their friends had gone through the process yesterday but before I could ask about the testing I was called in.

As I walked into the designated room I heard the door locking behind me and on checking saw that it was being blocked by two witches, I suppose I could call them that as I could sense their power radiating from here. Looking from one to the other my attention was brought back to the centre of the room by a female voice.

"So you claim that you have amnesia and can't remember your name, I will call you Susan for now until you remember your name or we find out the truth."

"What truth" I snapped back.

"Why the fact that you are a man masquerading as a women of course."

At this I just burst out laughing and received a stern look from Miss Angry as I decided to call her in my mind.

“This is no laughing matter Susan, as if you can’t prove to us that you are female, we will kill you on the spot.”

Smiling at the absurdity of it I replied “I take it that, if I strip naked, that would prove that I don’t have any male parts hidden away down below, and by definition that I’m female?”

“We will see, we will also do the magic test while you’re naked.”

Sighing I said “Let’s get this over with” and proceeded to undress laying my clothing on a nearby chair until I didn’t have anything on, looking up at Miss Angry I saw that she was rotating a finger so I slowly turned around in a full circle to prove I had nothing to hide.

Finally satisfied she placed a glide board on the floor and made it float up by saying a spell word before using a different spell word to let it sink back to the floor “Now you try Susan.”

“Ok here I go” reaching down I touched the glide board and said the spell word “CALO” and watched as the glide board floated up and hovered around thirty centimetres above the ground, smiling I reached down and touched it again before saying “CALI” and watched as it settled back on the ground. “Well as I look female and I can do magic that only females can do, I guess that makes me female, can I put my clothes back on now as it’s cold in here?”

With a smile Miss Angry said “Sure Susan go right ahead, my name is Janis Stockwell and I am sorry for putting you through that but we have had some issues lately, men have been trying to hide as women to get out of the hard labour that they are only good for but we always discover them when they remove their clothes.”

After dressing I followed Janis’s instructions and exited the room to gather some supplies before going home to rest, I knew that I had to return to the school tomorrow for more training but, a couple of hours later as the headache was finally starting to lift, I heard a women’s voice saying Elsa can you hear me? Startled I jumped up and looked around for the person calling my name as somehow, I instantly knew that Elsa was my name, I couldn’t find anyone in the flat and then I heard it again so I replied “I can hear you but I don’t know where you are?”

Don’t worry about that Elsa, I am talking to you through telepathy and in a minuet you will remember everything

“Ok if you say so.”

Ok Elsa I am going to say a series of code words that you used to self-hypnotise yourself to forget certain things and to act in a certain way, ATLANTIS MET KING ARTHUR AT THE PYRAMIDS.

As the mysterious voice said those words, I felt a strange feeling lift from my body as the remainder of the headache vanished, suddenly I could remember everything, my names are Hector Rose and Elsa Abbott and I am a male to female transsexual. I work for the Healers as a scout by swopping between genders by dressing accordingly as required, or I should say I did until the planetary shift.

Luckily for me I was in female mode with the breast forms and vagina stuck on to my body using medical adhesive, the only way to remove them was by using the specially designed release agent that dissolved the adhesive without leaving any marks or damaging the prosthesis. The problem I currently have is that the design and instructions on how to make my particular release agent was stored on a computer in a very secure and hidden location, after the planetary shift where technology no longer works, it’s kind of impossible to manufacture the release agent so I am stuck

looking like a women, but it's not all bad news as I liked dressing as a women, I just have to make sure the Society don't find out or, I'm dead.

Using my remembered telepathic skills I called Cindy Copeland *Hi Cindy it's great to hear your voice.*

Well you know me, I am hard to kill especially by those Society fools.

That's true, but I had an interesting day at the magic school today.

So you managed to infiltrate the school and passed the selection process?

Well that's the thing, I had to strip naked and as I didn't have any male parts showing I passed as a natural looking female.

I sense a but here but go on.

But, I also had to show that I could do magic by casting a spell.

Well being a man you couldn't do magic, so how did you bypass the test?

That's the thing Cindy, I didn't bypass the test.

You didn't, so how are you still alive?

Well I took the test and cast the spell, somehow it worked.

After a few minutes of stunned silence Cindy said *But, that's not possible.*

Correction Cindy, It's not meant to be possible, this secret might be all we need to win this war if the Society don't know about it.

But, how is it possible?

I don't know yet, but I have to keep going so I can learn all about their magic.

You be careful Elsa as one false move and they're catch you, if they do, you know that they're try to kill you like they did with Mark Barker.

Talking about Mark, do you know what happened to him?

No, only that he is the son of Janet Barker our founder, the Society has tried to kill him numerous times but they keep failing for some reason.

Well, I'll just have to be careful as I can't use the self hypnos for a while as it gave me such a bad migraine, I am going to rest tonight and see how it goes tomorrow.

Ok be in touch but stay safe.

Later as I drifted off to sleep I wondered, what will happen tomorrow, will I learn more magic or will I would get caught...

To be continued in Part 2