

Pink Hope: A TG Magical Girl - Part 3

By TheSpiralledEye

This was getting out of hand.

Jun stared at the tv screen with a mixture of horror and fascination. He'd just wanted something mindless on in the background while he made his coffee which was currently sitting cold in the cup on his bench. Usually the guests on these shows were low grade idols or health care 'specialists'; hocking the latest craze like kale chips or something.

Not Daisuke.

Or should he say 'Blue Purity'.

There she was, posing, giggling and acting like a total bimbo on Tokyo's hottest morning show.

"Yeah, me and Pink hope we like, manifested our powers not too long ago. I can't give away too much but so long as those monsters keep showing up we will be there to help!"

"So we have to know," The hostess who'd had too much botox said, "Who are you when you're not in full regalia?"

"Oh that's a secret!" Daisuke winked, "A girl can't give everything away on the first interview! But if you want to see what I get up to between monster fights you can always follow me on Tiktok and Insta! @BluePureGirl!"

Jun groaned.

"We will definitely have to have you back on! Will you bring Pink Hope with you next time."

"Ummmm." Daisuke tilted his head to the side and stuck out his tongue, "Maybe, Pink Hope is so shy. I can't even get her to take a selfie with me. But I am sure that if the demand is strong enough, she'll come along! So make sure to tweet at me all the messages to pass onto her! Leave me some nice comments too!"

Jun waited a few minutes for the show to finish before dialling Daisuke's number.

"What. The. Fuck."

"What no hello?"

"Daisuke! We are supposed to be keeping a low profile."

"Why? Clo jumps around all the time, besides it's not like anybody could ever connect us to those hero ladies. You should try and loosen up man, enjoy it more. You're trending, dude."

"You're acting like the girls we teach."

"Oh boo, have fun."

The dial tone echoed and Jun felt his jaw drop. It had only been two weeks since Blue Purity entered the scene and already Daisuke seemed to have become a new person. In their daily life he was constantly online, eager to get back to his magical girl persona to the point where he was actually excited when another monster appeared.

It had become a sick sort of routine; monsters appeared, they defeated it either through might or finding the person who manifested it, then Clo would track down the piece of meteor and eat it. Jun could only hope that eventually the rabbit ate enough that the attacks stopped all together and things could go back to normal.

Boring, slightly pathetic and sad normal but...well it was better than dressing up in a pink silly outfit and blasting magic with a pair of pink ponytails. Right?

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Jun jumped, dodging the long purple tentacle from his latest foe; a giant squid, or maybe it was an octopus. He didn't really care; what he did care about was the fact that he was fighting a stupid giant sea kraken when he could be relaxing during his time off. The one upside to having a giant fox attack your school is being given indefinite paid leave. Paid leave he could be using to relax or maybe even use some of his meagre savings to go on a small holiday. Instead Clo had been adamant he stay in Tokyo to defend it.

"Man I do not want to know what sort of stuff the guy who made this thing is into!" Daisuke yelled, firing off three more arrows and spinning acrobatically.

He stopped for an extra moment as he landed to flick his blue hair over his shoulder and strike a dramatic pose for the paparazzi brave enough to stick around.

“That’s not a particularly ‘pure’ thing to say, Blue Purity.” Jun deadpanned, dodge out of the way of yet another tentacle only for another to sneak up behind him and snake around his leg.

With a cry Jun found himself upside down, thankful for the leotard that meant he wasn't flashing the whole world as his skin fell upwards. Not that it was long enough to really function anyway. A second tentacle snapped out to grab the hand holding his wand and squeezed tight enough for him to wince, cursing under his breath as his weapon fell.

“A little help here!”

Daisuke couldn’t hear, he was too busy firing off useless arrows and smiling for the cameras. Not that many were focusing on him anymore when Pink Hope was being slowly assaulted by more and more of the damn tentacles. Jun writhed, trying to get away as he felt them snaking up the inside of his thighs and around his chest.

Daisuke was right; he really didn't want to know what the guy who made this thing was into. He was very worried he was about to find out as one of the purple tips threatened to head for his mouth. He pursed his lips, ready to stop it gaining entry when suddenly a sword of vibrant red gemstone sliced straight through it before taking out the other long purple limbs in quick succession. Jun was so surprised he didn’t even catch himself and fell hard on his ass.

The octopus was screeching, waving its remaining limbs around in fury before surging forward. Another flash of red and Jun looked up to see a man standing before him in what appeared to be...a tuxedo. Themed in black and red the man waved his ruby rapier through the air, severing the remaining limbs before surging forward to stab his weapons deep into the creature. Finishing it in a single, impressive blow. Even Jun couldn’t help but be impressed.

“Are you alright, milady?” The man turned and Jun felt his breath catch in his throat.

He was as straight as the next guy but even he had to admit this man was gorgeous. Golden locks just long enough to frame his sharp features, broad shouldered, sparkling blue eyes; he was the definition of dream boat. Not to mention the sharp suit and gemstone sword cut quite the impressive figure.

He offered a hand and Jun took it, trying to will his face to go less red which seemed to amuse their new companion.

“Sick sword, dude!” Daisuke yelled, floating down to join them.

“Red Chivalry, at your service.” The man bowed low, letting his cape flourish behind him; it was like something out of a romance manga.

“Wait, Red Chivalry?” Jun blinked, wasn’t one of the crystals called Chivalry?

“Yes, Clo brought me the crystal and told me you were in trouble.”

“I saw how badly things were going!” The rabbit announced, appearing from nowhere. “I’ve spent several weeks observing you now and decided to take the initiative!”

He sounded so damn pleased with himself. Jun wanted to squash him under his high heeled boot.

“So...we know you.” He said carefully, trying to find anything familiar about the man but failing. He would remember if anybody in his life looked half as good as this guy.

“Probably, Clo hasn’t given me your real names but he assures me that he’s done his research and we will work well together.” Red Chivalry took Jun’s hand back and raised it to his lips, kissing his fingers. “I do hope to work with you closely.”

“I uh, well yes that’s um huh?” Jun felt like his brain had just short circuited.

His cheeks flooded with heat as flustered embarrassment washed over him. He couldn’t believe those words had just come out of his mouth! He sounded like one of his damn students!

“Aw look, you’ve got her all flustered.” Daisuke teased, elbowing Jun in the side.

“He has not.” Jun hissed, “All the blood rushed to my head when I was upside down, that’s all.”

A second later he was swept off his feet, into the strong arms of Red Chivalry; he was so surprised he could only squeak in response.

“Then allow me to escort you home?” The man offered, “It would be irresponsible of me to let a lady walk herself home in such a condition.”

“No!” He responded a little too quickly, wiggling out of the strong arms and ignoring how safe they made him feel. “No, no, no, I am fine. Totally fine ahahaha...”

There was an awkward pause.

“Wellokaybye!” He called, words bursting forth like bullets as he jumped to the neighbouring rooftop and made a mad dash for his apartment.

That was humiliating in more ways than one. He was thankful to get home and change back. Somehow, it seemed Clo had beaten him there. He was really beginning to suspect the rabbit could teleport given his habit of appearing out of nowhere.

“You seem upset, are you not happy Red Chivalry is here to help?” Clo tilted his head to the side.

“Red Chivalry is great I just...I thought my heart had to pick the crystal's users or something?”

“It did.” The rabbit beamed, “I could sense it, but since you didn't seem too happy when Blue Purity joined us, I wanted to make it easier for you!”

Jun tried to be annoyed but he couldn't manage it; Clo was a menace but it seemed like the little fuzzy alien really did mean well. He just wished he'd been the one to receive the crystal that allowed him to fight in a dapper suit with a sword rather than a mini skirt and wand.

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Daisuke: Dude, have you seen your socials?

Jun: I have no idea what that sentence even means.

Daisuke: Just google 'Pink Hope' and look at the twitter feeds, it's all over every website. I'd kill to be as popular as you, maybe I should try giving the whole aloof thing a go.

It had been a blissful few days with no monster attacks and aside from the blue rabbit still sleeping at the foot of his bed, Jun had been able to pretend he had a normal life for once. He knew Daisuke was having a ball being a star but he just wanted everything to go away. A strange knot formed in the bottom of his stomach; an instinct that said looking up his 'socials' was a bad idea; but he did it anyway.

He typed in his alter ego's name and was immediately met with a flood of images; most of them photos, some of them doctored or drawn but all showing the same thing. Him, in Pink Hope form, being held up by the tentacles. Apparently; people were going nuts for it.

Oh my god I was so worried but fuck that's a hot image!

How can you get off on Pink Hope being in danger, FREAKS!

OMG I just about busted a nut when her skirt fell up.

Anybody have better quality video? We can see her pussy if we zoom in enough on the leotard.

I wonder if she's into tentacle porn as well, she got pretty red in the face.

Jun had never been so mortified in his entire life.

“Wow you're so popular!” Clo chimed in, “That's great!”

Jun just shot him a look; there was no point explaining, the rabbit would never understand. To think there were people all over the country, maybe all over the world admiring pictures of him in that situation was mortifying but also...a little bit cool. Yeah okay, it felt weird but Jun couldn't deny that it was a boost to his confidence to see so many people drooling over him. Plus he got to have a private chuckle at the fact that many of them would be horrified to know they were 'busting a nut' over a guy.

He found himself scrolling through backdated feeds and googling the name over and over. Daisuke wasn't kidding; they were full on celebrities. Of course only Daisuke had any sort of media presence, having jumped on every podcast and morning show that would have him. He had a horde of fans but nothing on Pink Hope, even Red Chivalry seemed to be gaining momentum despite only appearing once.

Jun found himself drawn to the few photos of the red clad knight and without realising it, reached out to touch the screen. He couldn't believe somebody so gallant and handsome could be somebody he knew. The transformations were all encompassing, he knew that first hand, so perhaps Red Chivalry's real face was some ugly person he'd dismiss? No, there was no way; he had such confidence and suave, he had to be somebody at least a little handsome in real life.

Jun shook his head; why was he even bothering to think about it? It made no difference! He slammed his laptop closed a little too hard and tried hard not to think about the racing heart threatening to break his rib cage.

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Jun twirled, long legs straight like a ballet dancer's as he dodged out of the way of yet another monster. Moving his body like that of a woman was becoming second nature now, he was even getting used to yelling 'pink sugar beam' without blushing from embarrassment. The monster fights were starting to become almost...fun, not that Red Chivalry was joining them. They moved like a well

oiled machine, working together without even having to speak some days; Clo was right, they really were meant to work together.

He landed, legs bending gracefully as he posed and pointed his wand. Flashes caught his eye and he saw the paparazzi flashing photography as they always did. He remembered the comments online and winced; maybe Daisuke had a point, maybe he needed to play the game a bit more.

With his best idol impression he turned, tossing a pink pigtail over his shoulder and winking at the camera.

“Don’t turn away, you’re about to really see somethin’” He grinned, before pointing his wand towards this week’s monster and blasting it into tiny pink shards.

The crowd went wild and pride swelled in his chest; even if nobody knew who he really was, it felt good to be appreciated and loved. He turned back and bowed as voices began to cry out; asking him questions about who Pink Hope really was and why she was only just now acknowledging them. Of course Daisuke jumped in to steal the spotlight but Jun didn’t mind; keep them wanting, isn’t that what they always said? He turned, jumping up to a nearby skyscraper and bounding his way up high enough that no camera could follow.

The city was breathtaking from up here. He was truly impressed by Tokyo’s ability to carry out repairs from giant kaiju attacks so swiftly. A good thing too or half the city would be rubble by now judging by how often they showed up.

“Don’t go turning into a showboat like your friend now.”

He spun around to see Red Chivalry leaning against a maintenance entrance, cape billowing dramatically in the wind. Jun felt his chest go tight for a moment before he mentally shook it off; now was not the time for a midlife, sexual identity crisis.

“Not planning on it, but I figured I’d better take control of the social media thing, since it’s going to happen whether I like it or not.” He giggled nervously.

“Yeah, Daisuke has gone full on fanboy for himself. It’s a bit cringy if you ask me, isn’t that what the kids say these days?”

“Y-you know-?”

“That Blue Purity is actually a perverted middle aged guy? Yeah/” Red Chivalry laughed, “He couldn’t keep it a secret for two seconds. Not from me anyway.”

Jun felt his heart beginning to thump out of more than just fluster.

“So do you know...?”

“Who you are?” Red Chivalry asked with a sly grin. “No, He refused to say, probably because he was jealous of how many questions I was asking about you.”

He stood up straight, moving across the rooftop with long, confident steps. Jun felt as though he'd been pinned in place by some sort of electrical current. He could feel his nipples turning hard under his leotard and his mouth had suddenly gone dry. There was something predatory in Red Chivalry's smile that sent a chill down his spine that had absolutely nothing to do with fear.

“You were the first, Clo told me your heart picked me. So I am curious to know more about you, Hope.”

“uh, well...not much to tell really.” Jun swallowed, Red Chivalry was standing right over him now.

A hand gently cupped his chin.

“A woman who can fight monsters in a mini skirt with giant pink pigtails is something. I like girly girls like you.”

“I...I uh...”

“Take care, I hope we can be close teammates Pink Hope. Very close.”

Just like that Red Chivalry's hand disappeared and he was disappearing over the edge of the building, floating down to bound across the rooftops before disappearing into the sunset. Jun let out a breath he hadn't realised he'd been holding. His palms were sweaty under his gloves and there was moisture gathering between his legs.

“What the fuck have I gotten myself into?”