

Pink Hope Continued - Part 2

By TheSpiralledEye

Jun reluctantly continues his life as a secret magical girl while trying to figure out his confusing feelings for his male teammate.

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It was ironic really; now that he was coming into his own as Pink Hope and somehow managing to balance his life as a normal man and his secret identity, life had thrown a new spanner in the works. His attraction to Red Chivalry was undeniable and the knowledge that it was mutual made fighting monsters with the man...difficult to say the least. Every time he was near Jun felt goosebumps form on his skin; more than once he'd taken a blow because he was distracted thinking about his teammate.

He continued to pose and smile for the camera, but made sure never to stay too long. Jun didn't trust himself alone with Red Chivalry again, not after how he'd acted last time. Yet his body and heart yearned for him.

And worst of all; it was no secret.

Somehow, somebody had managed to snap a picture of him and Chivalry kissing on that rooftop and it had exploded on social media. Daisuke had been positively gobsmacked.

"Does Chivalry know you're..."

"No. And he never will, so shut up."

"I didn't think you were gay."

"I'm not!"

"Pretty sure kissing a guy makes you gay dude."

Jun had walked away after that comment, mostly because he didn't have a good comeback for it.

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Jun did what he always did when he had a problem; he ignored it. Funnelling all his sexual frustration into fighting the monsters that were becoming a bi weekly occurrence at this rate. Their current battle was against an honest to God dragon; a fantasy inspired one that looked closer to a stuffed animal or toy than anything that could actually exist but still, it was kicking their asses. He tried to charge up a good beam but the dragon kept spewing fire from its maw and eventually, Jun's luck ran out.

The blast sent him reeling; his magic protected him from too much harm but the pain still knocked the wind from him. He slammed into the ground hard and groaned, looking up to see the dragon bearing down on him. Was this it? Killed as Pink Hope by a giant dragon? It didn't seem fair. Suddenly a bright blue arrow struck the creature in the neck and it roared, turning its attention to Blue Purity.

"Get her out of here!" He called.

Jun was momentarily confused, but then Red Chivalry appeared, scooping him up delicately and holding Jun close to his chest before rocketing back into the sky.

"Purity can finish it off." He said seriously, "you need to rest."

Jun just nodded, already the Hope Crystal's magic was mending him, the cuts and bruises fading. He was in no shape to fight though; with all his magic diverted to healing there was no way he could summon a Pink Sugar Beam.

Jun let himself be carried, resting his head against Chivalry's chest and listening to the strong heartbeat he could somehow hear through the man's armour. It was soothing; so soothing he almost fell asleep and didn't realise how far they had travelled until he saw the light dim behind his closed eyelids. They fluttered open and Jun found himself inside a small, messy apartment.

"Is this your place?" He asked, suddenly feeling hot under his non-existent collar.

"Yeah." Chivalry replied, seeming nervous for the first time. "Sorry it's a bit of a mess."

"Why bring me here."

"I...don't know. It just seemed like the best place to rest." Chivalry admitted, walking over to a phone sat in the corner of the room and flicking it with a smile. "Purity defeated the dragon and is currently posing for selfies."

Jun snorted with laughter then covered his face in horror; that would have been so unattractive! Luckily, Chivalry didn't seem to agree because he just chuckled.

"Don't worry, nothing you can do would seem ugly to me."

"How did you know-?"

"I have always been able to read you well." Chivalry smiled, "I guess that's why we work so well together."

The small apartment suddenly felt even smaller and Jun was acutely aware of his heart beating faster in his chest. Despite the mess the setting felt intimate and considering all the sexual tension that had been building between them; that was a dangerous thing for him right now.

“It’s also why I know you’re attracted to me, just as much as I am attracted to you.” Chivalry added, taking a step closer.

“Oh really, the fact that I kissed you didn’t give it away?” Jun joked nervously, trying in vain to diffuse the tension with humour.

“Hope...”

“Yes?” He squeaked, they were standing right in front of one another now, chests almost touching.

“We should probably do something to get rid of all this tension between us.”

Jun just swallowed and leaned forward; what was the point of denying himself? He was already getting off as Pink Hope imagining Chivalry’s face at least three times a week. Why not have the real thing if it was right in front of him and willing?

Their lips met and all of a sudden the spark between them fanned into a flame. Chivalry’s strong hands reached around to hold him tight and Jun groaned. His own hands grabbed at the front of the man’s armour, futilely trying to tug it off so that he could feel the muscles beneath. It occurred to him for the first time that he’d never had to take his clothes off in this form; did they even have buttons or seams?

Once more Chivalry seemed to read his mind as he chuckled against Jun’s lips, he pulled back, raising an eyebrow and letting his hand flare dramatically. His armour disappeared in a flash of red light leaving only the stunning adonis of a man, naked and pressing against Jun’s skirt.

Jun giggled girlishly; fully embracing that this was happening. He focused and a second later his clothes disappeared in a shower of pink sparks. He’d never seen his Pike Hope body naked before; it was surprising how comfortable he felt seeing it. The smooth skin, the curves; they felt as natural to him as his male body.

They explored one another, fingers running over hard muscle and soft curves as they continued to kiss. Chivalry reached up and gently pulled the pink barrettes from June’s pigtails, releasing them into a long pink cascade down his back. Somehow they managed to stumble through the mess of the apartment until they fell breathlessly onto the bed. Jun could feel Chivalry’s cock brushing against his inner thigh and the man pulled back, silently asking permission. Jun nodded; no point going back now.

Jun felt his pink eyes go wide as Chivalry entered him; his arms wrapped around the man’s back and pulled him close as an anchor. The sensations totally overwhelmed him and he used Chivalry as support as he tried to figure it all out. His body needed none of that though; almost immediately his hips seemed to roll up to meet the man’s and they found a rhythm.

Writhing against one another, Jun’s breasts crushed between them. It was Heaven. He’d never had sex like this; the physical pleasure was there but there was also something else. Something more between them. Jun had never felt more connected to anybody despite the fact that really, he knew next to nothing about his partner.

Chivalry’s breathing became ragged, his thrusts shallow against Jun’s G-spot as they both got closer. Jun realised Chivalry was holding back, trying to get him to finish first. The gesture was so gentlemanly it made Jun shiver. He threw back his head and caused on how good it felt, how his whole body was starting to coil until a few seconds later-

“Chivalry!”

He cried out and came hard, Chivalry groaned, burying his head in Jun’s neck as he followed suit. For a moment they just laid there. Jun waited for the shame and embarrassment to set in; but it never did. If anything he felt relief that he finally stopped denying himself something he desperately wanted.

Chivalry pulled back and ran his fingers through Jun’s long hair with a fond smile. Neither of them said anything, they didn’t have to.

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It became a bad habit; fight a monster, go back to Chivalry’s house and bang one another’s brains out. Afterwards they would magically redress and Jun would make himself scarce. It was a good system and Jun tried to tell himself it was just sex for as long as possible. But after a few weeks he began to realise there was more to it than that.

Taking things further than physical though; that was nearly impossible. They still didn’t even know who the other was! Jun hadn’t even managed to get the nerve to ask and Chivalry never seemed interested either. Or perhaps he was just better at hiding it. That’s what Jun hoped at least; the other option was that he didn’t care and their little fling was just that to the knight. Somehow, that seemed worse.

Loathe as he was to admit it; Jun wanted to be special to Chivalry. He wanted to be more than friends, certainly more than just friends with benefits. The fact that he was secretly a man sort of made that difficult though.

“What’s got you in a sour mood?”

Daisuke grinned at him; they were sitting atop Tokyo Tower, far beyond where any normal human could safely reach. They’d just finished yet another fight; only this time Red Chivalry hadn’t shown up. Jun knew it was silly; but he felt like he was being rejected.

“Just tired.” Jun lied and Daisuke snorted.

“Pining more like.”

Jun opened his mouth to argue before closing it again in defeat; what was the point.

“We’re sleeping together.” Jun said after a moment and Daisuke almost lost his balance, were it not for the crystals power he probably would have.

“Wait as in...you’re sleeping with him as yourself or as Pink Hope.”

“Pink Hope.” Jun groaned, holding his face in his hands.

“Holy shit, what’s it like?”

Jun glared up at Daisuke.

“C’mon, you can’t blame me for being curious, of course i have experimented with my fingers and-”

“I don’t need to hear that!” Jun cried, blocking his ears temporarily. “And I don’t want to talk about the gritty details but...good.”

“Except for the fact where you’re secretly a man.”

“...Yes.”

“You have to tell him.” Daisuke said softly after a moment, “if this goes further than sex...”

“I know.” Jun sighed, “who knew being a magical girl was so...complicated. I still can’t believe Clo was planning on giving all this responsibility to a teenager.”

“Yeah, doesn’t seem like the soundest decision, not the best at risk assessment or logical problem solving.” Daisuke mused before grinning and punching Jun on the shoulder. “Then again, neither are we.”

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Friday knock off drinks; it was a tradition Jun had never been a huge fan of. All he wanted on a Friday night was to go home, get his fried chicken and relax for a bit. Especially now that the universe had seemingly decided to refuse him. What was it about Fridays that made people have a meltdown and cause a new monster to appear?

So when it came time to head home after a long week and no earthquake appeared to ruin it, Jun was eager to get his snack and get on his way but Mira wasn’t having it.

“Come on, Jun!” She groaned, “I’ve barely seen you in weeks, Daisuke and the rest of the faculty are coming back to mind for drinks. It’ll be fun!”

“Well...”

“C’mon, you always complain about how boring life is, yet you turn away at every fun opportunity.” She pouted, “It’s just drinks.”

She had a point.

“...fine.”

Mira punched the air in victory.

“Daisuke owes me a beer!” She grinned and Jun felt his irritation rise.

“You guys had a bet on whether or not I’d come?”

“Yeah, but if it makes you feel better he was the one sure you’d refuse.”

“It doesn’t but thanks.”

Despite his sour mood, Jun found himself relaxing as the group of teachers all walked toward Mira’s place. He’d never been before and he had to admit he was curious; she must have a pretty large apartment if she was inviting a dozen people into it. People were laughing and joking and the air was jovial. Jun was so used to being cynical; but thanks to his time revelling in his Pink Hope persona he found it much easier to relax and smile as the group chatted and made their way through the streets.

“Here we are.” Mira grinned, “Now, it’s a bit cramped but it’ll be fine, there is a place to get drinks just down the street!”

Jun stopped dead. His good mood evaporated in an instant. He knew this place, he knew this building. Even as Mira made her way up the stairs and unlocked the apartment door he knew which one she would go for. He’d been here half a dozen times before.

This was where Red Chivalry lived.

“You okay, dude?”

Jun blinked, Daisuke was looking at him with concern and Mira turned to see him. Their eyes met and Jun watched her eyes widen, taking in his expression. Then her own face shifted to match...a look of abject horror on her face.

“Did we miss something?” Tanaka asked, the other teachers started to murmur and Jun felt his face turn beet red.

“I have to go.”

“Wait-”

But Jun turned and fled before Mira could say another word. Legs pumping and Hope Crystal in his pocket burning until he fished it out a block away and transformed. He took comfort in the change, letting the magic flow through him, turning him into a much stronger, better person. Pink Hope may parade around in pigtail and a mini skirt but she was twice as powerful as him. Being her made him feel more secure; ironically enough.

He took to the sky, jumping up to the rooftops and sailing along them until he was finally out of breath. How fucking stupid was he? Clo had told him his heart picked somebody; of course Red Chivalry was somebody he knew and if it wasn’t Daisuke, who else could it have been but Mira? Had he seriously dismissed her because she was a woman? He already knew that didn’t mean shit!

“So uh...this is awkward.”

Jun spun around, still breathing heavily from the run over here. Red Chivalry stood at the edge of the building looking sheepish for the first time. Jun swallowed.

“Should we...dispense with this?”

“Probably.”

Two bright flashes later and they were both back to themselves, looking awkward.

“So...” Mira shrugged, “guess we should have seen that coming, when Clo told me Pink Hope’s heart had chosen me...I just sort of assumed it was a metaphor. Not that we actually knew each other.”

Jun wished he had that excuse. Taking a deep breath he explained everything; the meeting with Clo, his adventures with Blue Purity, the confusing feelings the knight formed in him, even his jealousy of Mira sleeping with Daisuke from time to time as friends with benefits.

“Maybe, I secretly had feelings for you and didn’t even realise it. Red Chivalry just let me act on them, I don’t know.” Jun finished, “Either way, we’re here now so...I guess we just have to figure out what to do.”

Mira raised an eyebrow, looking confused.

“What do you mean?” She asked, “nothing has really changed. Except now we know the other’s secret identity and, bonus, we can bang in two different bodies.”

Jun almost fell over with shock.

“You’re okay with the fact that I’m a man?”

“Hi, I’m bi.” Mira waved sarcastically, “and I think you are too.”

Jun blushed.

“Just for Chivalry.”

“Oh really?” Mira purred, creeping closer, “I’m special am I?”

Jun laughed.

“Don’t go getting a big head.”

“Or what?” She teased, stepping closer to wrap her arms around his neck, “you going to punish me?”

“Mira, we’re in public.” Jun blushed.

“On a rooftop, nobody can see.” She giggled, “C’mon, let’s go back to the party, get drunk and see where the night takes us, hm? I’d be interested to see what feels better, being fucked by you or fucking you myself.”

Jun laughed, reaching forward and kissing her for the first time as a man. It felt different, but no less pleasurable. Excitement built in his chest; they had so much to explore now, with two bodies at their disposal; so many ways to have fun...

A crash made them both startle; a few blocks away, a giant, pink and white panda rose from the buildings; roaring loud enough to make the glass around them shake. Jun sighed; he should have known a Friday off was too good to be true. Mira tossed her red crystal a few times and shot him a wry grin.

“Bet I can land the finishing blow.”

“You’re on.”