

XLI

"W-wait, aren't we supposed to do some sorta psychological training or something?" Raizo cried, desperately trying to hold Mariko back without hurting her. *Damn, this is difficult*, he thought. *I gotta remember that I'm a puppet now, so if I use too much strength, I could seriously injure her...but if not...*

Mariko gently pressed on, kissing Raizo's cheek with a little giggle. "Relax," she whispered, "this is supposed to help you concentrate on *one person*...I'm a medical professional. I know what I'm doing...and besides, it's not like you haven't done this sorta thing before..."

Smiling a little, Mariko pulled herself close to Raizo, her arms wrapped around him neck as she nuzzled his torso. "You know, you're really unfair," she mumbled. "How come everyone else gets attention, but I'm just stuck by the wayside?" She sighed. "I just can't take it anymore...so like...can we...can we go a little further? Please?"

Raizo bit his own lip gently. *Damnit, since when was Mariko THIS seductive?* he thought.

"I know the other girls will be jealous," Mariko continued, "but it's not like they aren't sharing already, right? I don't think...I don't think adding one more girl to the mix could hurt...don't you agree?" she asked, giggling. "Come on, let's have a little fun," she whispered.

"I...oh God," Raizo muttered. *Goddamn male instinct*, he thought to himself.

"Oh my," Mariko smiled, "you seem to be ready to go, am I correct?" she inquired, reaching her hand down. "Well, so am I, so let us—"

"Mistress? What...are you doing?" a sleepy voice asked.

Mariko jumped, her eyes darting around until they landed upon her own puppet. "O-oh crap," she mumbled.

Kasumi giggled a little. "Oh, mistress...how foolish...of you to think...that I would...leave hubby alone...with you..."

"Jeez, you...uhh...have a bit of murder in your eyes there," Mariko laughed nervously. "D-don't worry, I was just kidding abou—"

Kasumi paced over to Mariko's side and placed her arms around her owner, pressing their lips together. Mariko struggled in surprise, desperately trying to push her own puppet off. Off to the side, Raizo gulped to himself, briefly glancing downwards before forcing himself to avert his eyes.

"K-Kasumi! What the hell was that?" Mariko demanded as soon as her puppet's lips left her own. "Th-th-that was my f-first kiss!" she complained.

"And it's your...punishment," Kasumi smiled, leaning backwards until her body was pressed against Raizo's. "Mistress will have to...make do with *watching*...for now..."

"Oh, don't you bullshit me!" Mariko cried. "What do you mean 'watching'? What're you planning to do?"

"Hmm? I just want to... 'have a little fun,' as you... had put it," Kasumi replied. "Hubby... let's embrace."

Raizo sighed. "Hold up, don't you think this is a *little* cruel?" he chuckled.

"Fine," Kasumi sighed, standing up and moving behind Mariko. With her enhanced strength, she held Mariko's hands still as she swiftly unbuttoned the girl's uniform, exposing her bra. "Then we'll do *this* punishment instead."

"W-wait!" Mariko cried. "This is so damn crude!"

"But hubby... likes it," Kasumi commented, pointing to her lover's noticeable erection.

Mariko blushed, and averted her gaze from him. "Th-then I... I guess it can't be helped then..."

"Yes, hubby is... a hopeless pervert," Kasumi giggled.

"HEY!" Raizo complained. "Who're you calling a pervert?" he demanded.

"If hubby's upset... then maybe you can *punish* me," Kasumi winked seductively. Raizo sighed. *Shit, I fell for it*, he thought. *Oh well. As they say, I should roll with the punches, I suppose.*

Pulling Mariko's skirt down, Kasumi slowly teased her owner's body. "It looks like... we're all ready to go," she mumbled. "Good... perfect." Holding Mariko's hands still, Kasumi walked back over and seated herself between her lover and her owner. Applying a bit of pressure, she pushed Mariko down, exposing both of their underwear. "Hubby... take your pick," she cooed.

Raizo blinked. "This is... fucking beautiful," he muttered. Placing his hands on Kasumi's butt, he gave it a gentle squeeze, causing her to yelp in surprise. "I'm gonna go ahead," he said.

Kasumi nodded. A moment later, the feeling of her lover's penis being driven into her body made her squeal with pleasure. Giving Mariko another kiss, she managed to maintain her position.

Raizo gulped. "I'm gonna switch now," he said.

"S-s-switch?" Mariko cried in shock. "Y-you don't mean... you're gonna insert yourself into..."

"Only if you're ready *and* sure about this," Raizo replied.

Mariko thought for a moment. Her cheeks turning bright red, she nodded. "Please be gentle," she pleaded.

Raizo nodded, pulling his member out of Kasumi's soaked vagina. Brushing Mariko's panties aside, he pinched her clitoris, causing her to immediately grow stiff and scream. "Wh-what was that?" she asked.

"Huh... you're real sensitive," Raizo mumbled. "This should do." Pressing the tip of his penis against her vagina's opening, he applied a little pressure. "I'm going to put it in," he said.

Mariko nodded in response.

Reaching over, Raizo gently massaged Mariko's breast, taking care as to not squeeze her too hard, and slowly moved his member into her body. As the entire

thing became engulfed in Mariko's body, she suddenly tightened. "Oh my God!" she cried in embarrassment, biting her lip as a drop of blood trickled out.

"She came," Kasumi commented. Pressing her breasts against her owner's face, Kasumi sighed. "Come on, have a taste," she whispered.

Mariko obediently opened her mouth, sucking on Kasumi's left breast. Raizo, moving his own left hand away from Mariko's ample chest, slipping three fingers into Kasumi's vagina as he began to once again move his member through Mariko's body. "You two are *really* naughty girls," he mumbled. "Not that I mind."

"Hubby...that feels good," Kasumi panted.

"K-keep moving!" Mariko cried, smiling. "This is...this is *amazing!*" she exclaimed.

"God, I think I'm about at my limit," Raizo said.

"Let's all cum together...okay hubby?" Kasumi giggled.

"I don't think I can stop myself anyways!" Mariko declared.

Mariko instinctively leaned forward, kissing Kasumi again as she climaxed, feeling her own womb being filled to the brim with a warm liquid. Kasumi virtually collapsed onto her, barely holding up her own weight and desperately trying not to crush her owner. "That was...incredible," she mumbled, her head in the clouds.

"Well that...was a lot more than I expect to get done," Mariko laughed, having finally cleaned herself up. "At least today's a safe day."

"Safe day?" Kasumi asked, tilting her head, confused.

"Oh God, have you two been doing it raw randomly?" Mariko cried. "You do know that becoming a puppet doesn't change your menstruation cycle, right? You can still get pregnant..."

"It's fine," Kasumi shrugged.

"Alright, you're taking the pill from now on," Mariko told her sternly. Turning to Raizo, she pouted. "And you didn't know about this?"

"Nope," Raizo admitted casually.

"Though knowing you, I feel you would've taken responsibility if anything happened," Mariko sighed.

Raizo nodded. *Only gives me even more incentive to come back alive after completing my mission, he thought, so why not? A little more reason to live is good.*

Mariko stretched. "Alright, alright. Just...please be careful from now on. Oh, and make sure Satomi's taking the pill too."

"Mistress...knew?" Kasumi cried.

"Uhh...no shit," Mariko laughed. She stood up. "Alright, that's that, I suppose. I guess this makes us all Eskimo sisters, eh?"

Kasumi tilted her head again. "What's an...*Eskimo* sister?"

"N-never mind that!" Raizo cried. *God, don't go corrupting her mind like that!* he thought, glaring at Mariko, who simply giggled and winked at him.

"We'll start your *real* treatment tomorrow," she said. "I'll let Ms. Saitou know. You'll just have to fill in a few forms with her after class, and then we can start. Alright?"

"G-got it," Raizo nodded.