

LVI

"Jeez, I should *really* keep this whistle on my person from now on," Marie groaned as she dragged Raizo and Chinatsu into the infirmary.

"Uhh...yeah, please *don't*," Chinatsu sighed. "I trust you and all, but I don't need anyone having that much power over me."

"What do you mean *power*?" Raizo laughed. "It's a damn whistle."

"Yeah, a custom made one," Chinatsu said. "Along with its sound, it produces a very distinct frequency. I can't hear it, but I react to it subconsciously. It kinda acts as a lock and key for my own... 'problems' with my sanity and all." She shrugged. "It's kinda crappy to have such an easy-to-produce Achilles' heel. It's why I had to concede then people 'asked' me to quit my first job. It's the thing I learned to control my power with, but they stole it, and it was the only way I was gonna get it back."

"And it's been in *my* possession ever since," Marie said. "Naturally, I avoid using it, but it's been a good six years since Chinatsu's gone *that* crazy in a battle, and it's been even longer since she's *lost* a fight. To be honest, I thought she'd cleave your head clean off, but it seems I was worried about the wrong person. Speaking of which," she continued, turning to Chinatsu, "are you insane? You essentially challenged a swordsman who specializes in speed to a quickdraw contest! You know full well that you could've been killed if you weren't careful!"

"No I wouldn't," Chinatsu replied confidently. "Most of the blood I lost was from that last part where I ended up coughing a load of it out. Such a reaction was provoked by blunt force trauma, not an incision. In other words, Raizo hit me with the *blunt* end of his sword."

"It's a double, edged sword, stupid. There is no blunt end," Marie said.

"Who said he hit me with the blade?" Chinatsu replied. "Each sword has two edges and two faces. I was smacked with one of the faces. On the ass, might I add."

"Oh, no, *that* was my hand," Raizo admitted.

"Say what?" Chinatsu laughed. "You seriously spanked your own teacher in the middle of a lesson? N-not that I didn't like it, per se, but..."

"The blade hit you right in the stomach. I didn't swing really hard, so I don't think anything's broken, but we should check just in case," Raizo said, his tone turning more serious.

"I'll run a scan," Marie muttered, sighing to herself. "I'm gonna go finish the class and then I'll be back. Don't die until then, okay?"

"No promises," Raizo answered jokingly.

Marie shrugged and walked out of the infirmary. "Whatever," she mumbled.

"Oh, so she actually left us alone here, hmm?" Chinatsu giggled. "Ha! Fool!"

"What're you planning?" Raizo asked.

"Have you had sex in an infirmary yet?"

"Why the hell would my teacher ever ask me that?"

"Alright, fine then, a different question: do you *wanna* have sex in an infirmary?"

"That's literally ten times worse," Raizo sighed.

"So do you *wanna*?" Chinatsu asked, her eyes lighting up. "I never got to when I was in high school, so to hell with it."

"You...were only in high school for half the time you *should* have been there, right?" Raizo sighed. "This sorta thing only really happens in poorly written stories and porn manga."

"That's a lie and we both know it," Chinatsu replied. "Did you know that cum can be seen when placed under a UV light? Lots of bodily fluids can, actually, and when I had Marie do a quick check of the infirmary sheets in here last week, there were a *bunch* of stains. I'm talking *hundreds* of 'em."

"Way to kill my boner," Raizo sighed.

"Oh, come on, it'll be easy to recover with this body of mine," Chinatsu giggled, slowly stripping. "I needed a change of clothes anyways. My suit's pretty much been shredded thanks to a *certain someone*."

"You're welcome," Raizo replied sarcastically, unbuttoning his uniform. "Say, please tell me you had the sheets changed."

"We went out and bought new ones the same day," Chinatsu answered, "so rest assured. This was quite a few days ago, by the way. Like, about two weeks?"

"I see," Raizo mumbled. "Well, you're gonna have to go shopping for more later, I suppose."

"Hardly," Chinatsu said. "We have three beds and half a dozen new bedsheets. We're good."

"That a fact?" Raizo laughed as he pulled his dick out of his boxers, pressing it to Chinatsu's lips. She kissed it passionately, her tongue teasing the tip as much as possible as her small hands wrapped around it and gently stroked it. She smiled as she licked along the shaft of her lover's penis before putting it directly into her mouth, savoring the taste again. Reaching a hand down, she gently stroked her own vagina.

"Chinatsu, have you been practicing this?" Raizo asked, placing his hand on her back of her head.

"You got me," Chinatsu replied, pulling his dick out of her mouth for a second to breathe. Ah, I can't do this anymore!" she cried, throwing herself onto him and placing the tip of his member at the entrance of her vagina. "Go ahead," she whispered, "make love to me..."

"As you wish," Raizo replied, kissing her as he thrust himself into her, massaging her butt as he moved. Chinatsu covered her mouth, trying to hide her moans as her lover's member hit against the entrance of her womb time and time again.

"God, I'm cumming," Chinatsu muttered. "Why the hell are you so hard to please all the time? Is this what happens when you have too many women to sleep with?"

"Oh, come on," Raizo laughed, "I'm still studying hard."

"Yeah, I bet you are," Chinatsu replied, "since someone must be sucking you off as you study."

"Yeah, yeah," Raizo said. "Maybe getting filled up again will make you a little more resistant to cumming so easily?"

"Let's see," Chinatsu answered, wrapping her legs around him as she felt her muscles tighten. The two lovers kissed as climaxed together before collapsing, naked, onto the bed.

"I'm back," Marie called, "and with visitors—what the hell did you do?"

"I-it wasn't me!" Chinatsu laughed, raising her hands in surrender. "So who are the visitors?"

"Uhhh...is *'me'* a good answer?" Satomi's voice asked sarcastically as she moved the curtain blocking the beds from sight.

"Oh crap," Raizo muttered. Looking down at Chinatsu, who lay in his arms in the nude, he sighed.

"Hubby didn't...say anything about expanding...his horizons," Kasumi's voice added as she entered the room.

"Damnit, and all this is after we told you to stay outta other girls' underwear," Mariko complained jokingly.

"Hubby...you're gonna make it up to us...right?" Kasumi asked, walking over to the bed and sitting down, kissing him.

"W-wait, you're not mad?" Raizo asked in surprise.

"No...I'll do anything...if it makes hubby happy," Kasumi answered.

"Yeah, I'd agree," Mariko said, "though I'd prefer if you had some restraint and hesitation, I'll admit," she laughed sitting down beside him and kissing him too.

"And you, Satomi?" Raizo asked.

"Oh, I'm not *mad*," Satomi answered calmly.

"Good," Raizo smiled.

"I'm absolutely furious," Satomi added with a calm smile.

"Oh," Raizo laughed. "Wait, what?"

"You better be ready to make it up to us," Satomi cried, "because I'm gonna wring you *dry* tonight!"

"W-w-w-wait!" Raizo cried in protest as the three girls who'd just entered the infirmary immediately began undressing.

"I'm joining in too," Marie commented, beginning to undress.

"I can go a few more rounds too," Chinatsu chimed in.

"Oh, fuck," Raizo muttered. *Uhh...oops?* he thought humorously.

