

XXVI

"Th-th-this isn't what it l-looks like!" Satomi stammered nervously as she waved her hands around in denial of some crime that nobody had even identified. "I just d-dropped something in my vent, so I decided to go get it and then I just couldn't find it so I kept on going and then I heard you to having s-s-s-s-sex and I just—"

"That's...damn, you *really* need to learn how to lie better, y'know?" Raizo laughed.

"I-I'm not l-lying!" Satomi protested.

"Liar..." Kasumi mumbled jokingly.

"Spill the beans," Raizo said. "What's going on?"

Satomi wordlessly looked back at him, her face turning red as she fidgeted on the spot, twiddling her thumbs.

"Your expression just *reads* 'guilty,' y'know?" Raizo chuckled. "Come over here." Nodding slowly, Satomi walked over to his side of the bed. There, she stood, almost as if she had lost all autonomy and was merely awaiting orders. "Now sit down," Raizo instructed, moving closer to Kasumi to make space for their guest.

Satomi sat down reluctantly, her eyes jumping back and forth between her own trembling hands and Kasumi's barely-covered naked chest.

"What, you're into her tits?" Raizo laughed, giving Kasumi's left breast a gentle poke. "I don't blame you. They're pretty nice, if you ask me."

"N-no, I mean like, well, they're pretty good, but that's not what I'm into," Satomi muttered.

"Lolicon?" Kasumi asked, tilting her head ever so slightly.

"FUCK NO!" Satomi cried, trying to stand. Losing her balance, she fell back onto the bed. Kasumi giggled and grabbed her arms, holding them down with one hand. "H-hey, cover up!" Satomi cried, noticing Kasumi's bare breasts before her.

Ignoring her, Kasumi reached lower with her free hand before pulling Satomi's shirt up. Ignoring her subject's protests, she turned to Raizo. "Hubby...she also wants...love..."

Raizo looked down at Satomi, who was still pinned to the bed. "Just saying, if you disagree with what she just said, you're pretty much certainly strong enough to forcefully wriggle free. If you choose not to do so," he chuckled, "well, don't blame me if I get a little 'rough' with you."

"R-rough, eh?" Satomi giggled nervously. "Bring it," she said.

"C'mon, don't glare at me like that," Raizo sighed, getting out of bed, having slipped his boxers back on. He walked over so that he could directly face Satomi. "If you don't wanna, just say so," he said.

"Th-that's not it at all!" Satomi replied. She stared at him for a moment. "I...I'm just nervous... 'cause it's my first time and all, so...please be gentle with me..."

Raizo smiled at her as her voice trailed off. "You sure?" he asked. "Last chance to back out. If you don't, I *will* just go all the way with you."

"And you're not afraid of your girlfriend getting mad?" Satomi laughed.

"Polygamy...is legal," Kasumi interrupted flatly.

"Holy crap," Satomi mumbled. *This is...really happening, isn't it?* she thought. *What is this mix of feelings? Am I happy? Sad? Scared? Hopeful? Which one is it?*

Before she could continue, Raizo leaned forth and pressed his lips against hers. Satomi struggled for a brief moment in surprise before closing her eyes and enjoying her first kiss. She felt Kasumi's grip on her loosen and disappear. Wrapping her arms around Raizo, she held him closer to herself as they kiss continued.

Moments later, Satomi hesitantly pulled away, immediately feeling her lips virtually crying out to once again be enveloped in the warmth of her lover's kiss. Instinctively, she pulled her own shirt off before leaning in for a second kiss. Raizo placed his hands on her cheeks, and the two continued their makeout session. Satomi enjoyed the taste of his saliva, feeling a second pair of hands undo her bra. Surprised, she pulled away with a little squeal.

"Aww...no fun..." she heard Kasumi mumble from behind her.

"D-don't just undo my bra like that!" Satomi complained.

"How...big is your chest?" Kasumi asked, poking at Satomi's nipples with the tips of her fingers. "Are you...an E cup or something?"

"N-no," Satomi mumbled.

"Then...how big are they?" Kasumi asked.

"Th-they're 34-G cups, alright?" Satomi cried.

"No wonder the guys in class keep staring at 'em," Raizo mumbled to himself. Satomi, remembering that he was in front of her, squeaked a little. "U-uhh...d-d-don't just...stare at 'em...it's...y'know..."

"Embarrassing?" Raizo asked.

"Y-yeah," Satomi muttered.

"Better get used to *that*," Raizo joked, kissing her again.

"B-but I can't!" Satomi complained.

"Oh, you will," Kasumi shrugged.

Raizo gently massaged Satomi's breasts. They spilled out of his hands, but they were both soft and firm. He licked her nipples slowly, causing her to moan uncontrollably as her hands instinctively wrapped around him.

Kasumi hugged Satomi from behind, placing kisses onto her neck.

"H-hey...are you, like...bisexual or something?" Satomi complained in between moans.

Kasumi shrugged. "I don't...think so?" she replied, tilting her head quizzically. "I just know...that hubby thinks this is...erotic..." she added. At her words, Satomi turned her attention back to Raizo, who had begun to press the tip of his penis against her vagina. "You can still back out now if you really want," Raizo said. "Last chance."

Satomi sighed. *If I give up on this chance though...something inside of me tells me I'd regret it forever*, she thought. *I...I know it. I love Raizo...I want him...I NEED him.* Steeling herself, she shook her head. "No...I'm ready for it," she declared.

Nodding, Raizo slowly thrust into her body, causing Satomi to cry out in pain as her hymen was ripped. She wrapped her arms around him, biting her lip as she tried to hold back her moans. Kasumi moved one hand to Satomi's right breast, squeezing it tightly. Her other hand moved down to Satomi's clit, gently massaging it as Raizo continued to thrust into her, moving faster and faster.

"I...I love you, Raizo," Satomi said, kissing him again.

Kasumi giggled. "Hubby should...say that to her too..." she said.

As Satomi pulled her lips away, Raizo smiled. "I love you too, Satomi," he said, kissing her back immediately. He continued to speed up his thrusts. "I'll never let anyone take advantage of you," Raizo said, rubbing Satomi's cheek as he pulled away from their kiss. "I'm not gonna let anyone try to fool you. I'll keep you safe, because I'll keep you as my own. Call me greedy, but I wanna monopolize you, and never let you go."

"Good," Satomi giggled, "although I don't think...I'm capable of saying...the same thing...I mean, you *are* still...dating Kasumi and all..."

"I guess...we'll have to share, then," Kasumi interrupted, giggling to herself. "I hope you won't mind."

"It's for *our* happiness...so I think I can...accommodate it," Satomi answered, still barely managing to speak between her moans.

Kasumi smiled. "You heard her..." she said. "C'mon hubby...fill her up...with love..."

"W-wait, on the first time?" Raizo cried.

Before he could continue complaining, Satomi wrapped her legs around his waist. "You're not strong enough to break away, and I gotta deal with the blood from losing my virginity anyways," she joked, "so you may as well."

"Seriously?" Raizo asked, his expression softening.

Satomi nodded.

"Alright then," Raizo said. "Let's cum together then."

Satomi kissed him to express her agreement. Her muscles instinctively tightened as she climaxed with him.

Raizo lay in bed with Kasumi and Satomi, with only a dim table lamp turned on. The girls each lay to one side of him, placing kisses on his cheeks. "I'm gonna protect both of you," he said quietly. "I promise you that. I'll always be here for you."

"And we won't ever...leave hubby," Kasumi giggled.

"We'll keep you safe and warm," Satomi added, "so please love us more, okay *darling?*"

Raizo nodded. "Will do," he replied confidently.

Before they could continue talking, they heard a knocking at the door. *Shit, did Mariko hear us?* he thought. *She'd probably be shocked to see Satomi in here too...*

Reaching a hand over to the nightstand, he quickly turned off the light and held the girls close to him. Satomi slipped under the covers completely to hide, and Kasumi latched onto Raizo tightly and pretended to be asleep.

The door slowly opened. "H-hey, you still awake in here?" Mariko's voice asked. Hearing no response, he slowly walked in. "I guess not, huh?" she mumbled to herself. "Well, that makes this a little easier. As long as I don't wake Kasumi up, this should go smoothly."

What the hell is she planning? Raizo thought.

Mariko walked over to the bed. Raizo closed his eyes immediately as she heard the gentle clicking sound of the table lamp being turned back on.

"Now," Mariko giggled, "let's see if I can do this quietly," she said to herself. Raizo opened his eyes ever so slightly. Mariko stood by the bed in a translucent nightgown, her body mostly exposed. "I do hope this works," she mumbled.

Oh crap, Raizo thought.

Mariko leaned in close, planting a kiss on his cheek. "I bet you've been through a lot," she whispered. "Don't worry though, I'll help make it all better. And hopefully...hopefully one day I'll be able to save you from all this chaos, and from what Hikari has done...and maybe on that day, you'll see me as a real woman too," she said.