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Elizabeth shuffled nervously on the spot, fidgeting restlessly as she looked around.

"Hey, what the hell did you do?" Hikari's voice suddenly called.

Elizabeth, snapping back to attention, turned to face her sister who was running in her direction. "Oh, dear sister, did—" she began.

"Jeez, and that guy was pretty damn good-looking too," Hikari mumbled, walking past her and poking Raizo on the nose. "What, don't tell me you were jealous of him."

"Hardly," Raizo answered. *Besides, I think I have enough on my plate as of currently*, he added to himself, looking towards Satomi and Kasumi out of the corner of his eye. "I just felt the burning need to slit his throat is all." He chuckled to himself. "Yeah, that's it," he muttered.

"W-well, in any case, thanks to you we were able to bring mistress out safely," Koharu said, walking over and giving Raizo a hug. "Although," she added, "I would say that 'tis truly a shame we didn't get to punish that man further."

"Coulda killed him," Raizo chuckled, "but I'm pretty sure I don't break even that way. Four lives in two days? No, I think I'd get in *some* trouble for that sorta stunt."

"Like how Satomi got in trouble for shooting you?" Hikari asked.

"With all due respect to your vast intelligence, young miss," Raizo said sarcastically, "*you* bailed her out of that, remember?"

"Oh yeah," Hikari mumbled.

Elizabeth slowly turned around, her head still in the clouds. She stepped forth, leg leg trembling ever so slightly, and yet she felt as if she was about to completely collapse.

She stumbled.

Raizo reached out, gently grabbing her arm and catching her as she fell forward. "Lady Elizabeth? Are you *absolutely certain* that everything is alright?" he asked, his tone turning gentle.

"Y-yes," she replied, clinging to his sleeve, "I think so..."

Raizo shook his head. "I think we should head to the infirmary anyways," he said, picking up Elizabeth in his arms. "Koharu, please escort the young miss back to her dorm room. You can call Satomi to help you. Let her know what happened." Finishing his sentence, he darted off towards the school infirmary with Elizabeth still clutching his arm.

Hikari bit her lip spitefully. *W-well, if she's sick, I guess Raizo's gentle heart is just not willing to leave her be. Yeah, that's it. Of course I'M the one of us sisters that he prefers...he's mine, after all...he's all mine...*

Bursting into the infirmary, Raizo looked around at the carefully labelled rooms. "Damn, so each classroom has their own infirmary room, huh?" he mumbled. "And so does each lecture hall...let's see here..."

Entering the room labelled "Lecture Hall 101 Infirmary" Raizo found himself face to face with his teacher's puppet. "U-uhh...good afternoon," he said.

"Why, hello there," Mari, the puppet, answered. "Bringing your girlfriend in to check up on her menstration?"

"Not even close," Raizo chuckled. "Lady Elizabeth isn't feeling well so I carried her here."

"Oh, how noble of you," Marie giggled. "Not bad, although I would have liked it if you *didn't* kick the door open."

"Sorry, hands were full," Raizo said with a smirk.

"Yes, I can see that," Marie replied. "Please set her down on one of the beds. I'll inspect her and make my diagnosis. Don't worry, I'm a professional."

"Of course," Raizo nodded. "Please take your time," he said, helping Elizabeth onto the bed. "I'll be on my way—"

"Now, now," Marie smiled. "A gentleman would stay by the woman's side for this sort of thing. What if she gets scared?"

Raizo sighed good-naturedly. "Yes, ma'am," he replied.

Marie giggled again. "Now that's a good boy," she said. "I'm sure Elizabeth is very happy to spend more time with you, anyways."

"Hmm?" Raizo looked at her, confused.

Elizabeth's face turned red. "W-w-w-w-what are you saying?" she cried. "I wouldn't—I mean, no, that's not it, I just...I don't dislike this but I...it's...you know..."

"I see," Raizo nodded. "I'll indeed be on my way then—"

"No!" Elizabeth cried suddenly. "P-p-please stay...for a little longer..."