

All Tangled Up

"Sura! Stop moving so much!"

"Nngh! I can't if you keep sucking me in!"

Candace and Sura bickered at each other even as their arms were plunged shoulder-deep into each other's cavernous breasts and nipples.

"I'm not doing it on purpose! Here, I'll try to relax, now try again."

Sura tried to fix her stance but no matter how she positioned herself she couldn't get her hips closer, her cock was already thrust up against Candy's navel. Sura kind of gave up and slowly began again to pull her arms out of her accomplice's teats, as she did so the breasts tightened around her arms like a blood-pressure cuff and pulled her back in.

"OOooh~ My body just tightens up when you do that!"

"This is never going to work, we gotta find some way to free ourselves!"

"Maybe we can just wait this out! This isn't so bad you know... me and you... like this..."

Sura tried to shoot daggers at Candy, but as soon as their eyes locked she couldn't seem to feel anything other than lust. She began twirling her fingers, massaging the insides of their fleshy prison.

"Y-you know, maybe you're right... maybe we were going about this all wrong."

"Ooooh, whatever you're doing, d-don't stop..."

Candy's eyes roll into the back of her head as a massive orgasm rocked her body. Her seizing body pushed Sura over the edge as well. The two girls moaned as they played with each other's bodies, the hope that this will all end soon pushed far back into the hazy aura of their minds.

