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As the guys gathered at their secluded spot for another training session, there was a newfound sense of determination in the air. The trio has stepped on the scales before they left the house to get a clear understanding of the weight Bob would be enduring during today's double-riding session. Bob, the dependable wide receiver, weighed in at a solid 80 kg, Mark, the team's new running back, came in at 90 kg, and Tyler, the quarterback with the renowned bubble butt, tipped the scales at an impressive 95 kg. The numbers didn't lie, and Bob couldn't help but feel a sense of pride as he realized just how much weight he had been enduring and supporting during these training sessions.

Tyler's innovative training methods had not only paid off on the football field but had also made Bob stronger than ever. With a competitive spirit, Bob eagerly anticipated the session, suspecting that Tyler might challenge him to endure the combined weight for a longer duration than the previous week. Bob was more than ready to intensify his workout and push his limits even further.

As the guys gathered for their next training session, Tyler had something special in mind. He announced his intention to double sit for a longer duration than the previous week, but it wasn't just about building endurance this time. Tyler wanted to give Mark the opportunity to further explore the unique sensations and feelings that come with face sitting.

Mark had been hesitant to express his desires openly, but he felt a sense of trust and camaraderie with Tyler and Bob. The previous sessions had ignited something within him, feelings he had never experienced before. Witnessing Tyler's dominance as he sat on Bob's chest upon Mark's arrival had stirred curiosity in Mark's mind. He wondered what it would be like to be on the receiving end, to have someone sit on him in that way.

The atmosphere was filled with anticipation as they prepared for the session, with Mark ready to explore new sensations and Tyler and Bob more than willing to guide him through the experience. It was another step in their unique training journey, one that promised to be filled with surprises and discoveries. Mark, still a bit uncertain but eager to explore his newfound desires, finally spoke up. I've been thinking, he began hesitantly, about what we've been doing here. It's strange, but I can't help wondering what it feels like from the other side – being the one under someone's weight, experiencing the sensations you guys talk about.

Tyler and Bob exchanged knowing glances, fully understanding Mark's curiosity. Tyler, always ready to push the boundaries of their training, decided to take the lead. You know, Mark, he said with a smile, we are all friends here, and we're all about exploration and pushing limits. If you ever want to give it a try, today could be the day. Mark was both excited and nervous at the prospect but felt comforted by their supportive attitude. Okay, let's do it, he said, taking a deep breath. But I'd appreciate it if you guys could guide me through this, just like you did when I sat on Bob. Bob, who had experienced both sides of the training, chimed in, We'll make sure you're comfortable, and we won't push you too hard. Just let us know how you feel, and we'll adjust accordingly. With their plan in place and everyone on the same page, they began their training session, ready to explore this new aspect of their unique journey.

Tyler wants Bob on his back so Mark can sit on his face for the warming up. Bob complied with Tyler's instruction and lay on his back, ready to serve as Mark's seat once again. Mark, feeling a mixture of excitement and nervousness, hesitated for a moment before carefully lowering himself onto Bob's face.

Tyler watched attentively, offering guidance to Mark. Take it slow, Mark, he advised. Make sure you find that comfortable spot where you can fully relax. Bob is experienced with this, so he'll let you know if he needs anything. Mark nodded, slowly adjusting his position until he felt settled on Bob's face. Just take your time and get used to the sensation. We'll give you a few minutes to relax before we continue.

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Bob's sense of accomplishment and pride in his ability to support varying weights during their training sessions had grown over time. As Mark settled comfortably on his face, Bob relished in the feeling of being a reliable and strong foundation for his teammates. He was determined to make this experience as comfortable as possible for Mark, even though he himself was in a unique position.

With Mark gradually getting more comfortable on Bob's face, Tyler decided it was time to take the next step. Alright, Mark, Tyler began, Now that you're settled, I want you to shift your position a bit forward and lean forward, keeping your weight on Bob's face. Mark followed Tyler's instructions, shifting his weight forward to fully rest on Bob's face. Bob was still doing his best to provide a comfortable seat for Mark, despite the added pressure. As Mark continued to sit on Bob's face, he gradually adjusted to the feeling of being in control. Bob's endurance training had prepared him well for this, and he felt confident in this newfound position.

Tyler, always attentive to his friends' comfort, asked Mark, Mark, how are you doing up there? Feeling comfortable and in control? Mark replied with a sense of accomplishment, Yeah, Tyler, I'm actually enjoying this. It's a unique experience, and Bob is doing an excellent job supporting me. Tyler chuckled, That's great to hear, Mark. Bob is a pro at this. And Bob, how are you feeling under Mark's weight? Bob's muffled voice came through as he responded, I'm feeling...good, Tyler. Mark's weight is...manageable, and...I'm here...to support...him.

Tyler was pleased with how the session was progressing. He decided it was time to move on to the next step. Alright, Mark, since you're comfortable, I want you to lean back a bit and place your hands on Bob's chest for balance. We'll stay in this position for a while to let you get used to it. Mark followed Tyler's instructions, leaning back slightly and placing his hands on Bob's chest. He could feel the different sensations as he shifted his weight, and the control he had in this position excited him. Tyler smiled and said, Now, Mark, just relax and enjoy the feeling. You're in control, but Bob is here to support you. If you have any questions or concerns, don't hesitate to let us know.

Mark settled into the new position, enjoying the unique sensation of sitting on Bob's face while still feeling comfortable and supported. Bob continued to endure the weight, proud of his ability to provide a seat for his friends. As Mark gained confidence in his position, he decided to take full control of the situation. With determination, he shifted his weight forward and settled himself fully on Bob's face, his ass now covering Bob's nose and mouth completely. Bob, experienced in enduring such sessions, continued to support Mark's weight without complaint. Tyler, observing Mark's growing confidence and desire to explore, remained silent, allowing Mark to take the lead in this unique training session. Mark's dominant side was emerging, and Tyler wanted to see where this newfound control would take him. Mark took a moment to gather his thoughts while sitting firmly on Bob's face. He was starting to understand the appeal of this experience, both for himself and for Bob. The sensations and emotions that had been awakened in him were unlike anything he had felt before.

With Mark now comfortably seated on Bob's face, he couldn't help but feel a sense of power and dominance. It was a unique and exhilarating experience, and he was intrigued by how Bob, who was usually the one enduring, was now under his control. Mark started to explore this newfound role, gently adjusting his position on Bob's face, ensuring he was comfortable while exerting his dominance.

As Mark continued to sit on Bob, he became more aware of the sensations and emotions that were arising within him. He could feel the warmth and softness of Bob's face beneath him, and the muffled sounds of Bob's breathing and occasional moans heightened his

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excitement. The idea of having control over someone, even in such an intimate and unconventional way, intrigued and aroused him.

Meanwhile, Tyler watched the scene unfold, recognizing the shift in dynamics. He knew that Mark was discovering something new about himself, and he wanted to support his exploration. Tyler was patient, allowing Mark to take the lead and decide how he wanted to proceed. Mark's dominant side continued to emerge as he found himself enjoying the experience of sitting on Bob's face. He decided to maintain this position for a while longer, wanting to fully explore the sensations and emotions it stirred within him.

Bob's concern for Mark's comfort was evident, even with Mark in the dominant position. Mark could feel the genuine care and consideration in Bob's voice, which added another layer of complexity to his feelings. It was a reminder that beneath the power dynamics of their unique training, there was still a sense of camaraderie and mutual respect among the teammates.

Mark appreciated Bob's gesture and replied, I'm actually quite comfortable right now, Bob. But thanks for asking. It's... an interesting experience. As he spoke, Mark realized that his own feelings were evolving during this session. He was not only exploring his dominant side but also appreciating the sense of trust and connection that had developed among the three of them. It was a unique bond forged through their unconventional training sessions.

After sitting full weight on Bob's face for a while, Mark starts to shift his weight around, keeping a firm seat on Bob's face, to see what effect that would have on Bob. Tyler encourages him to make a game of it. Tyler's playful suggestion sparked Mark's interest. He decided to experiment with shifting his weight on Bob's face while maintaining a steady and firm seat. Slowly, he began to rock his hips slightly from side to side, feeling how the movement affected Bob's experience underneath him.

Bob, although serving as the foundation for Mark's experimentation, had his own challenges in handling the shifting weight. He grunted and moaned, reacting to Mark's movements and trying to adapt to the changing pressure. This added a new dimension to Bob's training, as he needed to adjust not only to static weight but also to the dynamic movements of his teammates.

Tyler, watching the scene unfold, chimed in, That's it, Mark! Keep him guessing. Bob's got to learn to handle whatever we throw at him. Make it fun for both of you. His encouraging words filled the air as the session continued, pushing the boundaries of their training in more ways than one.

Mark's increasing confidence and enthusiasm were evident as he continued to explore his position atop Bob's face. He shifted his weight, pressing down harder and harder while enjoying the sensation of control and dominance.

Mark's curiosity got the best of him, and he glanced over his shoulder, admiring the view of his own ass clad in snug white football pants as it sat firmly on Bob's face. The pants accentuated his rear end, making it look even more appealing. Mark couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement at the thought of being in this position and the attention it garnered.

Bob, on the other hand, struggled beneath Mark's increasing pressure, his muffled moans and grunts growing more pronounced as he worked hard to endure the weight and movements. Mark's playful exploration was pushing Bob's limits, making him question how much more he could take.

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Tyler, ever observant, kept a watchful eye on the dynamics between Mark and Bob, ready to step in if needed. The training session was evolving into something unexpected, with each passing minute bringing new experiences and sensations for all involved.

Suddenly, Mark stops moving around on Bob's face and settles back. Mark's words filled the air as he paused in his playful movements, eager to share his newfound sensations with Bob and Tyler. With a confident demeanor, he expressed how the rocking motions had heightened his arousal, especially when accompanied by Bob's moans and grunts. Mark's hands rested confidently on his hips, and he remained seated firmly on Bob's face, displaying comfort and relaxation.

Tyler couldn't help but notice the change in Mark's posture and demeanor. The newfound confidence and enjoyment that Mark was experiencing added an unexpected layer to the training session. It seemed that Mark was not only exploring the physical sensations but also embracing the psychological aspects of dominance and submission.

Bob, despite his struggles beneath Mark's weight, listened intently to Mark's words. He was both physically and mentally stimulated by the situation, and Mark's revelations were adding to the unique experience they were all sharing. The session had taken an unexpected turn, and Bob wondered where it might lead next.

If you feel you have explored the experience being on top long enough, we can take the next step, Tyler said. If you are ready we'll give you the opportunity to experience what it feels like to be on the bottom. I'm not going to face sit you just yet, but I can sit on your chest for a while, he continued.

Mark listened to Tyler's words, feeling a mixture of excitement and anticipation. He had been curious about experiencing the other side of this unique training dynamic, and now, the opportunity was right in front of him. With a nod and a confident smile, Mark replied, I'm ready to give it a try, Tyler. He was eager to see how it would feel to be on the bottom and have Tyler sitting on him.

Tyler, always assertive and in control during their training sessions, decided to take the lead. Great! Let's make the transition, he said, as he stood up and helped Mark to his feet. Now, get on your back, and I'll sit on your abs. Bob, you can check in on Mark's comfort, just like we've been doing.

Mark lay on his back, anticipation building as he awaited Tyler's next move. Tyler positioned himself over Mark's abdomen, his muscular frame clearly visible in his snug football pants. He made sure to find a comfortable spot for himself before settling down. Tyler looked at Mark and said, Alright, Mark, I'm going to sit down now. Remember to let me know how you're feeling, and Bob, keep an eye on Mark's comfort too. With a nod, Tyler slowly lowered himself onto Mark's abs, his weight pressing down firmly but not overwhelmingly. Mark took a deep breath as he felt the pressure increase, adjusting to the sensation of having his friend sitting on top of him.

Tyler leaned back slightly and asked, How does it feel, Mark? Comfortable enough? He wanted to ensure Mark's comfort as they explored this new aspect of their training. Mark chuckled softly and replied, Yeah, it's not bad at all. Kind of like a unique massage. He couldn't help but appreciate the camaraderie and trust that allowed them to engage in such unconventional training. Bob, always attentive to his friends' well-being, asked, Mark, if you need any adjustments or if it gets uncomfortable, just let us know. We're here to make sure you have a good experience.

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As the minutes passed, the trio continued their exploration, reinforcing the bond of friendship and trust that had grown through their unique training sessions. After a few minutes Mark asks Tyler to slide forward and straddle his chest, as he's ready to support his weight in that spot.

Tyler smiled and agreed, Sure, Mark. Let's try that. He slowly shifted his position, sliding forward to straddle Mark's chest. His snug football pants outlined his strong thighs and the prominent bulge that Mark couldn't help but notice.

Mark was now looking up at Tyler, just as Bob had looked up at Tyler last week. The feeling of having Tyler sit on him in a similar way was a mix of curiosity and excitement. He felt the weight of Tyler's muscular body on his chest and took a moment to get used to the sensation. Tyler looked down at Mark and asked, How's this, Mark? Comfortable enough for you? Mark grinned and replied, yeah, this is good. It's definitely a different perspective from down here. He couldn't help but appreciate the unique experience and the trust that Tyler and Bob had in him. Bob chimed in, If you need any adjustments or if it gets uncomfortable, just let us know, Mark. We're here to make sure you have a positive experience. His reassuring words echoed their shared commitment to supporting each other in their training sessions.

As the session continued, Mark explored this new position, feeling the weight of Tyler on his chest and realizing that their training had opened up a world of unique sensations and experiences.

Mark's thoughts raced as he considered the weight he was currently bearing on his chest from Tyler. It was indeed substantial, and he couldn't help but wonder how Bob managed to endure it on his face. The unique experience of being on the receiving end of a sitting session had opened his eyes to the physical demands Bob faced during their training. Tyler noticed Mark's contemplative expression and asked, Mark, how does it feel having me on your chest? Does it give you a better understanding of what Bob goes through when we do these sessions? Mark nodded, his voice slightly muffled by Tyler's weight. yeah, it really does. It's quite an eye-opener. I can see why Bob's endurance has improved so much through this training. Bob, who was patiently awaiting his turn, added, It's all about pushing our limits and supporting each other. It's a unique form of training that has brought us closer as a team.

As they continued with their session, Mark couldn't help but gain a deeper appreciation for the physical and mental challenges that came with their face sitting training. It was an experience he wouldn't forget, and he was eager to continue exploring this new aspect of their training in the weeks to come.

Mark, feeling he wasn't ready yet to let Tyler sit full weight on his face, asked Tyler to slide forward as much as possible. Tyler, understanding Mark's comfort level, complied with his request, making sure he was firmly seated on his chest with Mark's chin against his crotch and his head between his thighs. This position allowed Mark to get a feel for the weight and pressure, similar to what Bob endured when Tyler sat on his face. It was a stepping stone toward Mark's gradual exploration of the experience. Tyler asked, How does this feel, Mark? Are you getting a sense of what it's like to support my weight like this? Mark, while still feeling the pressure, replied, yeah, it's definitely different. I can feel the weight, and it's more intense than I expected. Bob chimed in, it takes time to adjust, Mark. You're doing great. Just remember, we're here to support each other, and this training helps us build both physical and mental endurance.

Tyler noticed that Mark seemed to be getting more comfortable with his role as a supportive seat. He could see that Mark was starting to relax and even enjoy the experience of being

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the base for Tyler's comfortable seating. You're doing really well, Mark, Tyler said, his tone supportive. It's not easy to endure this kind of weight, but it's all part of the training. And I have to say, you're making an excellent chair. Mark chuckled from beneath Tyler, the vibrations of his laughter felt through Tyler's weight. Thanks, Tyler. It's definitely an interesting experience, and I'm glad I have you guys to guide me through it. Bob added, Just remember, we've all been there, and we're here to help each other grow and explore. It's a unique bonding experience.

With Tyler comfortably seated on Mark's chest and Mark feeling more at ease with the situation, the three friends continued their training session, each gaining valuable insights into their own desires and limits.

Mark is not ready yet to let Tyler sit on his face. Tyler, who just loves full weight face sitting, feels a bit disappointed since he was eager to test Mark's face as his new seat for a few moments.

Tyler, though a bit disappointed, understood Mark's hesitation. He had seen Mark's progress and didn't want to rush him into something he wasn't ready for. After all, the journey of exploring new sensations and desires was something they were all navigating together. That's completely fine, Mark, Tyler said, his voice reassuring. We'll go at your pace. When you're ready, we can give it a try. Until then, let's continue with what you're comfortable with. Mark appreciated Tyler's understanding and felt a sense of relief. He was still exploring this new aspect of himself, and he knew that he had the support of his friends to help him along the way.

Tyler decided to dismount Mark and let the whole experience sink in and ordered Bob to get ready for some action. We're putting you back to work Bobby-boy he said firmly, get ready to support some asses! While happily slapping his own and Mark's ass. Mark is fascinated by the way Tyler took on the leadership role. He remembered that Bob likes to explore his submissive side and this helped him.

Bob, always up for the challenge, got into position, ready to endure whatever Tyler and Mark had in store for him. He had come a long way in his journey of exploring his submissive side, and he found a sense of satisfaction and fulfillment in being their support. Mark was intrigued by Tyler's dominant demeanor. It was clear that Tyler had a natural aptitude for taking charge and leading the training sessions. Mark admired how Tyler balanced his assertiveness with understanding and consideration for everyone's comfort and boundaries.

Tyler decided to sit on Bob's face once again, as Mark watched with curiosity. This time, Tyler wasted no time and positioned himself comfortably, knowing that Bob was experienced in handling his weight. He looked at Mark with a playful grin.

Mark, you're up next, Tyler said. Bob's well-prepared now. Just remember, it's all about your comfort and enjoyment. Bob can take it. Mark nodded, feeling excited about taking his turn. As Tyler settled onto Bob's face, Mark watched intently, knowing that he would soon be joining the quarterback.

Get that pretty ass of yours behind me and let's take a long ride on Bob here, Tyler said. Being in the back seat you can make it as tough for him as you like, he can handle everything you throw at him. I will just sit full weight in the front seat, making sure Bob can take it and let him work hard to endure our weight, for the next 10 to 15 minutes. When Bob heard how long he would be sat upon, he braced himself for another exhausting session.

Mark positioned himself behind Tyler, ready to take his place on Bob. Tyler, with a grin on his face, shifted his weight forward, firmly settling onto Bob's face. Bob was well-prepared

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for the double sitting session, having already endured Tyler and Mark individually. Still, the combined weight of both of them was quite a challenge.

As Mark sat down behind Tyler, he got comfortable on Bob's stomach, his hands resting on his hips. He couldn't help but feel a sense of power and control from this position. Looking at Tyler and feeling the weight of both of them on Bob, Mark knew that he was in for a unique experience. Tyler, fully seated on Bob's face, let out a satisfied sigh. Alright boys, let's enjoy this ride, he said, his dominant tone adding to the excitement of the moment.

With Tyler's weight on the front seat and Mark's behind him, they began their extended double sitting session, knowing that Bob would have to endure it all. It was a challenging yet thrilling experience that pushed Bob's limits and further deepened their unique bond of trust and camaraderie.

Tyler instructs Bob to check in on their comfort from time to time. Bob, feeling the pressure of their combined weight, understood that his role in ensuring their comfort was essential. He nodded as best as he could under Tyler ass, signaling that he would do his best to check in on their comfort throughout the session. With a muffled voice and limited mobility, he was ready to fulfill his duties as their willing seat.

As the session began Bob attempted to maintain his composure. He focused on balancing their weight as best as he could while ensuring their comfort. Tyler began to shift his weight slightly, causing Bob to moan and grunt beneath him. Bob, check on Mark's comfort, Tyler commanded, emphasizing the submissiveness of Bob's role. Bob, despite the challenging circumstances, managed to convey his concern about Mark's comfort through muffled sounds and slight movements. Mark responded positively, appreciating Bob's efforts to make the experience as enjoyable as possible.

Meanwhile, Tyler was enjoying the sensation of being comfortably seated on Bob, and Mark was starting to relax into the experience. They continued their unique training session, with Bob diligently checking in on their comfort and Tyler and Mark growing more accustomed to the sensation of being carried by their willing seat.

Tyler continued to enjoy the sensation of being carried by his teammate. He looked over at Mark and asked, Mark, how are you feeling? It's a lot of fun, isn't it? Mark, who had begun to relax into the experience, responded with a sense of excitement, it's actually quite comfortable. Bob's doing a great job handling our weight. Bob, while struggling to bear their combined weight, appreciated Mark's acknowledgment. He grunted in response to Mark's praise.

Tyler, taking the lead in the conversation, encouraged Mark to share his feelings and experiences. Bob can handle even more than this, Tyler said with a smirk. If you want, we can make it a bit more challenging for him. Mark, curious and eager to explore further, looked down at Bob and said, Let's give it a try. I want to see what else Bob can endure. With that, Tyler and Mark decided to push Bob's limits a bit more, all while Bob continued to fulfill his role as their loyal seat, enduring their weight with determination and perseverance.

Looking over his shoulder, Tyler instructs Mark to spur Bob on by poking him in his sides. Bob involuntary reacted to these pokes by arching his back just a little bit, and let it back down again as soon as the poking stops.

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As Mark followed Tyler's instructions, gently poking Bob's sides to elicit movement, he observed how Bob's body responded to his touch. With each poke, Bob's upper body shifted slightly, causing Mark to rise and fall on Bob's stomach.

Tyler, who was enjoying the sensation of Mark's movements, chimed in, that's it, Mark, keep it going. Let's see how much Bob can endure. He could feel Bob's efforts beneath him, and it only seemed to fuel his enjoyment of the situation. Mark continued to poke and prod, making Bob work harder to support their weight. Hey Tyler, I can see your ass moving a bit each time I poke Bob. It looks like you're riding a horse!, Mark says laughing.

Tyler burst into laughter at Mark's comment. Well, Mark, it seems like we've become modern-day cowboys riding our trusty steed, Bob, he quipped, thoroughly enjoying the playful banter. Mark joined in the laughter, getting into the cowboy spirit. Yeehaw! Giddy up, Bob! We're taking you on a wild trail ride, he exclaimed, mimicking the motion of riding a horse as he poked Bob's sides. Bob, who could barely make a sound under their combined weight, couldn't help but let out a muffled chuckle at the absurdity of the situation. The duo continued to playfully tease and laugh as they rode Bob like a horse on a trail, deepening their bond and strengthening their unique training dynamic.

Mark and Tyler continued their cowboy-style ride, each of them taking turns poking fun at the situation and enjoying the unique experience. As they approached the 15-minute mark of their wild "trail ride," Tyler decided to address the question of how much longer they would continue. Well, partner, we've had ourselves quite a rodeo so far, Tyler said with a chuckle, shifting his weight slightly on Bob's face. I reckon we've put ol' Bob through quite a workout. What do you say, Bob? Think you can handle a few more minutes of this wild ride? Bob, muffled beneath Tyler's weight, managed to emit a determined grunt that signaled his willingness to persevere. He was determined to prove his endurance and dedication to his teammates, no matter how unconventional their training sessions had become. Mark joined in, adding to the playful atmosphere, well, Bob, looks like we're gonna keep ridin' you for a bit longer. Just hang on and we'll make it through this trail together. With renewed determination and camaraderie, the two friends continued their cowboy-style ride, pushing the boundaries of their unique training regimen and strengthening their bond as teammates and friends.

Tyler, thoroughly enjoying the cowboy-themed ride on Bob's face, couldn't resist injecting a playful sense of competition into the mix. He turned his head slightly to address Mark, who was riding behind him. Hey, Mark, Tyler chuckled, how's the view back there? You reckon my ass looks as good as yours does on Bob's face? Mark, caught off guard by Tyler's playful comment, couldn't help but laugh. Well, Tyler, I'd say you're givin' me a run for my money! Your cowboy seat looks mighty fine from where I'm sittin'. But we'll have to let Bob be the judge of that when we're done with this ride.

The riders continued their unique training session, enjoying the playful banter and the unconventional experience of being cowboys on their face-sitting trail ride. Amidst the laughter and camaraderie, they were strengthening not only their bodies but also their friendships in a way that none of them had anticipated.

All good things must come to an end. Tyler instructs Mark to stop poking Bob and to stay seated. He wants them both to rest and relax a while on Bob before dismounting him. Bob is thankful the poking has stopped, but can't believe his ears when he hears that his riders want to rest and relax on top of him after the ride he got them. It made him feel deeply submissive to Tyler.

Tyler and Mark finally eased themselves into a more comfortable position. Tyler moved his ass a bit, allowing Bob to catch his breath. The weight had taken its toll on Bob, but he was

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proud of his endurance and his ability to support both his teammates during their unique cowboy ride. As they rested there, Tyler (chuckled), well boys, that was one wild ride! I think we've turned Bob into the toughest horse in town. Mark chuckled in agreement. No doubt about it, Tyler. And it looks like he's up for another ride someday. Bob, though exhausted, couldn't help but smile beneath the weight of his friends.

Now that Bob has catch his breath again, Tyler decides to face sit him full weight for a few more minutes, just for fun and relaxation. Mark, you can stay seated if you like, or you dismount him, it's your call Tyler says, as he slides forward to plant his large ass on Bob's face once more. Tyler is wondering what Mark will do.

Bob, catching his breath after the intense cowboy ride, now found himself under Tyler's full weight once again. He had grown accustomed to Tyler's dominant and demanding presence, but he wondered what Mark would choose to do as well. Mark, who had been observing the situation, decided to dismount Bob. He was still exploring his own comfort and limits in these training sessions and felt it might be a good time to take a break and let Tyler enjoy some relaxation on Bob's face.

Tyler chuckled as he felt Mark getting up from behind him. Well, Bob, it's just you and me now, he said with a mischievous grin, settling in for a few more minutes of face sitting. Bob, though still feeling the strain of the earlier double riding, knew he had to endure a little longer before Tyler would decide dismounting him and conclude the session.

While seated comfortably and relaxing after the cowboy ride, Tyler starts a casual conversation with Mark about his experiences in the back seat, making Bob feel all submissive to the quarterback. Mark is sitting in the grass in front of him, watching him sit on Bob's face with his hands on his hips. The view of the well-build heavy quarterback casually sitting on his wide receiver engaged in light conversation, turned him on a bit.

So, Mark, Tyler began, how was your experience in the back seat during that cowboy ride? It must have been interesting to see my ass moving around up here while you were back there with Bob. Mark blushed slightly, feeling a bit self-conscious about discussing such intimate experiences. Well, Tyler, he replied, it was definitely a unique perspective. Feeling Bob's movements underneath us, it was... exciting in a way. Tyler chuckled, knowing the effect his dominant presence had on both Mark and Bob. I can imagine, he said with a playful grin. Bob's a trooper, isn't he? Enduring all this for us. Bob, with Tyler's ass firmly on his face, couldn't respond verbally, but his muffled grunts and moans hinted at his agreement with Tyler's statement. Tyler's casual conversation added to his feelings of submission and servitude under the quarterback's weight.

As Tyler settled comfortably on Bob's face, he felt relaxed and in control of the situation. With his hands confidently on his hips, he turned his attention to Mark again. Mark, Tyler began, I think I want to enjoy a few more minutes of relaxation on Bob's face. Can you keep time for me? Let's make it three minutes. Mark nodded and pulled out his phone to set a timer for three minutes. Sure thing, Tyler. I'll keep track of the time for you.

With the timer set, the three of them settled into a moment of quiet relaxation, each person fully aware of their roles in this unique training session. Tyler's weight pressed down on Bob's face, Mark watched the timer, and Bob endured it all, knowing that this was part of his training and the bond they shared as teammates and friends. As the timer ticked away those final three minutes, the only sound that filled the air was the soft, muffled moans coming from beneath Tyler's ass. Both Tyler and Mark remained silent, understanding the

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intensity of the moment. Bob's subdued sounds were a testament to the endurance and submission he had built up over their training sessions.

Mark glanced at the timer on his phone, making a mental note of the time that had passed. Finally, the timer beeped, signaling the end of Tyler's relaxation period. Tyler lifted himself off Bob's face, allowing Bob to take in deep breaths of air.

That was a nice little break, Tyler remarked, looking down at Bob, who was grateful for the reprieve. But I think it's time we let Bob rest for now. Mark nodded in agreement. Yeah, we've put him through quite a workout today. With their training session complete, the three friends took a moment to reflect on their experiences. The bond between them had deepened, and they were all eager to continue their unique training sessions in the weeks to come.