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The guys meet again at the parking lot. Tyler's injury is better, but not completely over. His mischievous look doesn't go unnoticed by Bob and Mark. They exchange curious glances, waiting for Tyler to finish his sentence. Tyler finally continues, I hate to ask, but... would you guys mind giving me a lift again today? It was surprisingly fun last time, and my injury isn't completely healed yet. Plus, it's a great workout for you two! Bob and Mark share a chuckle and nod in agreement. Sure, Tyler, Bob replies, We've got your back. With that, they prepare for another unconventional training session, ready to carry Tyler to their workout spot once more.

As Tyler confidently rides atop Bob's shoulders on their way to the park, the trio attracts attention from passersby. Tyler's injury is no longer a hindrance, as he takes in the experience of being carried by his teammates. Bob carries the weight with ease, his strong shoulders supporting Tyler comfortably. The trio moves forward, with Tyler enjoying the unusual ride, knowing that Mark is ready to step in if needed. It's a sight to behold, and they can't help but draw the curious glances of onlookers as they make their way to the park.

The guys are not in their usual football pants, but in jeans. Tyler is wearing Levi's. Mark can see the label on the waistband. It's a 512 bootcut jeans. Mark remembers that Tyler often wears cowboy boots, so that make sense.

Mark, unable to resist the opportunity, playfully teases Tyler about his choice of jeans and his Levi's 512. He directs his comment towards Tyler's posterior, injecting a bit of humor into the conversation: Tyler, those Levi's really accentuate your assets! Tyler and Bob chuckle at Mark's comment, appreciating the lighthearted banter as they continue on their journey to the park. Tyler grins in response to Mark's teasing comment and plays along with the banter: Well, Mark, you know I've got to keep things interesting, even in jeans! But hey, these Levi's are comfy, and they're perfect for today's adventure. The guys share a laugh as they continue their unique journey to the park, enjoying the camaraderie.

As they continue their walk to the park, Bob remains focused on carrying Tyler, despite the playful banter between Tyler and Mark. The attention they're receiving from passersby only adds to the lighthearted atmosphere.

Mark: You know, Tyler, I think Bob here deserves some credit for being such a reliable ride. Not everyone can carry a load like this. Tyler, feeling a bit mischievous: You're right, Mark, Bob's a champ. Maybe we should start a new trend – shoulder rides through the park. We could make it a thing! Bob, who's been listening to their conversation, grunts in agreement, showing that he's up for the challenge.

As they make their way through the park, more and more people turn their heads to watch the unusual spectacle of Tyler riding on Bob's shoulders, with Mark and Bob attracting attention as well. Some passersby even stop to take pictures or comment on the scene. Mark: Looks like we're becoming local celebrities, guys. Who knew shoulder rides could be so much fun? Tyler, with a grin: Absolutely, Mark. Maybe we should start offering rides for a fee. We could make a fortune! Bob, trying to nod in agreement while supporting Tyler: Mhm.

As they continue on their journey through the park, Bob's efforts to carry Tyler become more noticeable. His breathing grows heavier, and he occasionally stumbles slightly under the weight. Despite this, Tyler is thoroughly enjoying the ride and wants to push Bob to his limits. Tyler: Hang in there, Bob! We're almost there. Just a few more minutes. Mark, noticing Bob's struggle, chimes in: Tyler, are you sure about this? Bob looks like he's working really hard. Maybe we should switch soon. Tyler, hesitating for a moment, finally relents: Alright, Bob, let's make it easy on you. We'll switch to Mark.

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Relieved, Bob sets Tyler down gently, allowing Mark to take over. Although Tyler enjoyed the ride on Bob's shoulders, he knows it's essential to consider their friend's well-being too. Now it's Mark's turn to carry Tyler for the remaining distance.

As Mark takes over from Bob, Tyler settles onto Mark's shoulders, finding comfort in this unique mode of transport. They continue their journey toward the secluded spot in the park, where Bob's training will take place. Tyler can't help but appreciate the sensation of riding on Mark's neck. It's not only comfortable for him but also gives Mark a good workout, making it a win-win situation for both of them.

The group nears their destination, ready to begin Bob's endurance and tolerance training. Tyler, perched on Mark's shoulders, is eager to see how the day's training will unfold. He orders Mark to kneel down so he can dismount him.

The plan for today is to help Mark improve his riding skills on Bob. Not skills in riding his face, he's an accomplished rider in that department, but riding his shoulders. When Bob is fully rested from carrying Tyler, it's time for Mark to take his turn in the saddle.

Tyler: Bob, crouch so Mark can mount you. Don't get up before he's comfortable and securely seated. Tyler: Mark, take your time to find a comfortable seating position and give Bob a signal when you're ready to be lifted. As Mark settles comfortably on Bob's shoulders, he gives him a signal that he's ready to start their walk through the park. With Mark securely seated and balanced, Bob slowly begins to walk forward, carrying his rider. Tyler walks alongside, offering guidance and assistance as needed. The trio continues their journey into the park, with Mark enjoying the unique perspective from his elevated vantage point while Bob demonstrates his strength and balance as a capable carrier.

Tyler, noticing that Mark is comfortably seated on Bob's shoulders and enjoying the ride, suggests that he'd like to take a turn riding Bob for the remaining 10 minutes on their journey back to the secluded spot in the park. Tyler to Mark and Bob: Hey guys, you both look pretty comfortable there. Mind if I take a turn on Bob's shoulders for the rest of the way? I'd like to enjoy the ride too. Mark and Bob, willing to accommodate Tyler's request, agree, and Mark gracefully dismounts from Bob's shoulders to make way for Tyler. Tyler takes his place on Bob's shoulders and they continue their journey with Tyler now enjoying the ride as the trio heads toward their destination in the park.

As Tyler continues to ride on Bob's shoulders and neck, he's thoroughly enjoying the sensation of being elevated and carried by his teammate. The view from up high and the feeling of dominance make him reluctant to dismount. However, Bob's endurance is starting to wane under the heavyweight quarterback.

Tyler, still relishing his lofty perch, calls down to Bob, how are you holding up down there? Don't worry; I promise I won't stay up here too long, but I'm just enjoying the ride a bit longer. Bob, strained but dedicated to supporting his teammate, manages to reply, I'm feeling the burn, Tyler, but I'll hang in there for a little longer. Mark, who's been watching the scene unfold, admires Bob's determination and Tyler's sense of fun as they continue their journey to the secluded spot in the park.

As Bob continues to carry Tyler on his shoulders and neck, the strain becomes increasingly challenging. Tyler, however, is thoroughly enjoying his comfortable seat, relishing the feeling of dominance over his teammate. With a mischievous grin, Tyler encourages Bob to persevere. Come on, Bob, Tyler playfully urges, you've got this! Embrace the strain, my man. Not everyone gets to experience the weight of greatness on their shoulders. He chuckles and adds, You're carrying an awesome load, and some guys would kill for a chance to feel my ass on their shoulders.

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Bob, motivated by the challenge and Tyler's teasing, grits his teeth and continues to bear the weight, determined to serve his rider to the best of his ability. The trio presses on toward their destination in the park, with Bob enduring the weight while Tyler enjoys the ride.

As they continue their journey through the park, Bob pushes through the strain, determined to carry Tyler to their destination. His muscles are working hard, and beads of sweat start to form on his forehead. He can feel the weight of Tyler's body pressing down on him, but he doesn't want to give up, especially not when Tyler is clearly enjoying himself so much. Tyler, still seated comfortably on Bob's shoulders, can't help but chuckle at the situation. You're doing great, Bob, he remarks, teasingly. I knew you were strong, but carrying me like this is a whole new level of endurance for you. Mark, walking alongside them, watches in admiration as Bob continues to shoulder the weight of their quarterback. He knows it's no easy task, and he's impressed by Bob's determination and strength.

With their secluded spot in the park in sight, Bob summons the last of his energy to carry Tyler the final stretch. Despite the challenge, he's proud that he was able to endure the weight and serve his teammate.

When they've reached their destination, Tyler orders Bob to get on his back. Bob complies, curious of what is about to happen next. But nothing happens. Tyler is giving Bob 5 minutes to recover. After 5 minutes Mark will take a seat on Bob's chest.

Bob lies on his back, trying to catch his breath and recover from the demanding task of carrying Tyler. He's relieved to have a moment to rest, knowing that Mark will soon take his place on his chest for the next part of his training session. Tyler watches the timer on his phone and waits patiently. He knows that giving Bob a few minutes to recover is essential to ensure everyone's safety and comfort during their training.

After the allotted time has passed, Tyler nods to Mark, indicating that it's time for him to take his seat on Bob's chest. Tyler: Mark, you may choose to sit forward facing or backward facing, whatever you like best. Mark prefers the reverse sitting position on Bob's face, so he turns around on Bob's chest.

Bob, looking up at Mark's impressive physique, braces himself for what is to come. Craning his neck he can see the leather back patch on Mark's Levi's 501's showing his 32 inch waist size. Soon his face will be under this classic jeans. It humbles him to be Mark's seat once again.

Tyler: you know the routine by now, Mark. Stay seated on Bob chest for a few minutes so Bob can prepare himself and then slide backward, hoover your ass over his face and sit down at will. Mark nods in understanding, familiar with the routine. When Mark sits down, Bob can feel the difference between being sat on in jeans or in snug football pants. Bob, feeling the strain of carrying Mark in jeans, realizes that the fabric is indeed stiffer and less forgiving than the football pants he's accustomed to. The seams pressing on his face make it a bit more challenging for him to endure the weight. Tyler and Mark take note of Bob's effort and discomfort.

Mark, settling in for a long ride, is making himself comfortable on Bob's face. When he's fully relaxed, Tyler mounts Bob stomach, also facing backward, and sets his timer for 30 minutes.

Bob is experiencing a significant physical challenge as he bears the combined weight of both Tyler and Mark. With Mark seated on his face and Tyler on his stomach, the pressure on his body is substantial. Bob's muscles are working hard to maintain his balance and

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support their weight, and his endurance is being put to the test. The stiff denim of Mark's jeans is pressing against Bob's face and neck, making it more challenging for him to breathe comfortably. The weight of two grown men is not an easy burden to bear, but Bob is determined to fulfill his role in his training session. Despite the strain and discomfort, he remains focused on providing a stable platform for Tyler and Mark as they continue their ride.

As Mark and Tyler engage in lighthearted conversation about the upcoming game and their romantic endeavors, their laughter and shared stories create an atmosphere of camaraderie. They exchange jokes and amusing anecdotes about their football team, relishing the bond they share as teammates. During their conversation, Mark and Tyler occasionally shift their weight to find more comfortable positions, causing Bob to emit audible moans and grunts in response to the changing weight distribution. Despite Bob's discomfort, the riders are fully relaxed, enjoying their leisurely ride on his face and chest. Bob stoically endures the increasing weight, determined to fulfill his role in supporting his teammates during the training session.

Tyler: (checking his timer) Alright, Mark, time's up. It's my turn on Bob's face. Mark: (grinning) You got it, Tyler. Enjoy the ride. Mark carefully dismounts Bob's face, allowing Tyler to take his place. Bob: (relieved) Thank you, Tyler. I could use a little break. Tyler: No problem, Bob. You're doing great. You get a minute to rest.

Tyler: (settling in forward facing) Alright Bob, we'll wait for Mark to take his seat and then it's back to work for another half hour of fun and relaxation. Make sure we're comfortable throughout the session and check in regularly on our comfort, got it?

Tyler started his timer and leaned back, settling into the ride. He could feel Bob's efforts as he supported his weight, especially when he shifted to find a more comfortable position. Bob responded quickly to Tyler's movements, ensuring that he remained comfortable and relaxed throughout the ride. Tyler realized that his Levi's were making it more challenging for Bob to endure his weight, but he continued to sit full weight. He knew this would help Bob build endurance and perseverance.

Tyler couldn't resist checking out his own appearance. He looked over his shoulder to get a glimpse of his own ass in those snug-fitting bootcut jeans. Satisfied with what he saw, he continued to enjoy the ride, feeling dominant and proud as Bob worked diligently beneath him. He couldn't help but notice that his Levi's seemed to add an extra layer of challenge for Bob. The stiff denim and the seams pressed against Bob's face, making it more difficult for him to endure the weight. But Tyler was determined to continue with his full weight, knowing it would help build Bob's endurance and perseverance.

Tyler: (grinning) Bob, you're doing a great job under there. How are you holding up?

Bob: (muffled but determined) I'm managing, Tyler. Your jeans...they're a bit...tougher to handle, but...I've got this. Tyler: (chuckling) I knew you could handle the challenge, Bob. Keep up the good work.

Mark: (joining the conversation) You know, Tyler, I think Bob secretly enjoys having you sit on his face. It's written all over his... well, his face.

Bob: (blushing, thought no one can see it) Come on, guys, let's keep it professional here.

Tyler: Oh, don't be so modest, Bob. We all know you're the real Most Valuable Player here.

Mark: (grinning) Bob, you're a champ. We appreciate everything you do for the team, even if it involves enduring Tyler's weight.

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Tyler: (after a few more minutes) Alright guys, I think it's time for a little change. Mark, you ready to take over? Mark: (nodding) Sure thing, Tyler. Bob, here I come. Tyler dismounts to make room for Mark. As Mark shifted to take Tyler's place, Bob adjusted himself to accommodate the change in weight distribution. Tyler: (standing up, stretching) Enjoy your ride Mark. I'll be back on in a bit. Tyler stepped away, allowing Mark to settle into his new seat on Bob's face. Mark: (satisfied) It feels so good to sit up here again.

Tyler started his timer and eased back into his comfortable seat on Bob's stomach. He could feel Bob's determination as he worked tirelessly to support his weight, even more so when Tyler shifted his position slightly to find the most comfortable spot. Bob was quick to respond to his movements, making sure Tyler stayed relaxed and at ease. Tyler couldn't wait riding Bob's shoulders back to the parking lot again, but for now he was comfortably seated on his friend's stomach, knowing that Bob would do everything to keep him satisfied.