

The following week, the guys decided to meet up again for another adventurous day in their secluded spot, where they could continue their unique and unconventional training methods with Bob. This time, the weather was just as delightful, with the Californian sun warming their outdoor playground. As they gathered, they shared laughs and stories from the past week, reminiscing about their unforgettable riding experiences on Bob. It had become more than just training; it was a bonding experience that brought them closer as friends.

Frank, the newest member of their group, couldn't hide his excitement about the next session. He was eager to take on the challenges and experience the various riding positions himself. Tyler, Mark, and Frank were all ready for another round of face-sitting, stomach-sitting, and reverse face-sitting on Bob. They had discovered a unique way to combine physical and mental training, building strength, endurance, and relationships through these unconventional practices. With laughter, good spirits, and a sense of camaraderie, the guys prepared for another day of training with their ever-willing and supportive "steed," Bob. They were ready to continue their journey of self-improvement and shared experiences in their secluded training ground.

Bob, Mark and Tyler were in their usual football outfits and Frank was in jeans. They were walking to their usual spot in the park. Bob couldn't help but admire the outfits and the confidence exuded by both Tyler and Frank as they walked ahead.

Tyler, the quarterback, was dressed in his football attire. He wore a well-fitted jersey with the number '12' on it, emphasizing his strong, athletic build. The vibrant team colors of the jersey highlighted his competitive spirit and self-assuredness. He had matching football pants, white and snug, which showcased his muscular legs and athletic prowess. Frank, the wrestling team member, stood out in his jeans and casual attire. His choice of outfit was rugged and manly. He wore a pair of Levi's jeans, specifically Levi's 512. The jeans fit him perfectly, accentuating his powerful physique. The deep blue denim material was both sturdy and stylish, and the classic bootcut design added a touch of ruggedness. His cowboy boots and a white straw cowboy hat completed the look, giving him a distinctive and confident appearance.

As they walked together, it was evident that Tyler and Frank had contrasting styles, but both outfits reflected their personalities and strengths, making them appear confident and masculine in their own unique ways. Bob admired their outfits, which suited each of them perfectly and showcased their self-assuredness.

As they continued to walk towards their usual spot in the park, Bob couldn't help but steal glances at Tyler's and Frank's behinds. The thought of their butts sitting on his face later on excited him, and he felt a mix of anticipation and a touch of anxiety. His thoughts and feelings were a whirlwind of sensations. He was undeniably excited about the prospect of having Tyler and Frank sit on his face. Their athletic builds and self-assured attitudes were a major turn-on for him. He couldn't wait to experience their weight on top of him, feeling the pressure and experiencing their dominance. At the same time, he couldn't ignore the concern brewing in the back of his mind, particularly regarding Frank's attire. Frank's Levi's jeans, while undoubtedly sexy, presented a potential challenge. Bob knew that denim could be harsh on his face, and Frank's considerable weight might make this session more intense than usual. Bob was anticipating a challenging and thrilling experience. He knew that dealing with Frank's jeans and weight would push his limits, but he was ready for the test. The anticipation of the unknown added an element of excitement to the upcoming session.

Mark noticed Bob checking out Tyler's and Frank's butts. Mark was aware that Bob had a preference for having Tyler's ass on his face, and he chuckled as he teased Bob, saying, "Looks like they have great butts for face-sitting, don't they, Bob?" He playfully added, "I hope you appreciate my ass as well!" and gave his own butt a playful slap. Mark's playful comment and the slap on his own butt caught Bob by surprise, but he couldn't help but chuckle in response. Bob: (laughing) "You bet, Mark! Tyler's and Frank's butts are perfect for face-sitting. But don't worry, your ass is great too, and I enjoy having you ride me just as much!"

Tyler and Frank discussed the time when Tyler got injured, and Bob had to carry him on his shoulders from the parking lot to the training spot. Frank found it hard to believe that Bob could manage to carry the hefty quarterback the entire distance. Tyler explained that the ride was quite comfortable for him but strenuous for Bob, yet Bob successfully carried him all the way. Tyler: "Bob, Frank here can't believe that I once rode your shoulders for 15 minutes. Do you want to give him a little demonstration that you can carry me easily?" Bob gladly agrees and crouches down, allowing Tyler to mount his shoulders. Bob says, "Let me know when you're sitting comfortably." Tyler gets on Bob's shoulders and settles in comfortably. "Okay, I'm ready," he says. Bob starts to stand up slowly, carrying Tyler on his shoulders as they continue to walk to their spot in the park. Frank watches with amazement as Tyler enjoys his ride atop Bob.

Bob carries Tyler for a few minutes, and Frank is thoroughly impressed with Bob's strength and endurance. Mark turns to Frank and jokes, "I bet Tyler will make Bob carry him all the way to our spot now that he's riding so comfortably on his shoulders." Tyler grins and responds to Mark, "That's a good idea, Mark. I think I'll keep riding him just for my pleasure." Bob nods and says, "Enjoy the ride while I carry you. It's a good workout for me." The guys continue walking, with Tyler savoring the sensation of being carried by Bob, who takes the challenge in stride.

Frank: "Riding someone's shoulders looks like a lot of fun, Tyler. How does it feel to sit up there and let Bob carry your weight, while you relax and enjoy yourself?" Tyler responds, "It's fantastic, Frank. You get to sit up high, enjoy the view, and let him do all the work. It's quite relaxing, and I think you'd enjoy it too." Tyler suggests to Frank, "You know, you should ask Mark for a shoulder ride to experience it yourself. It's a unique feeling, and it's a good way to give him a workout. Plus, it's a fun way to bond with the team."

Frank turns to Mark and asks, "Hey Mark, I'd like to try a shoulder ride. Can you carry me for a bit?" Mark, looking a bit surprised but up for the challenge, replies, "Sure, Frank, I can give it a shot. You're a big guy, but we'll make it work." Mark crouches down to let Frank mount his shoulders and, with a bit of effort, lifts him onto his shoulders. Frank gets comfortable up there, adjusting his position to get a good grip.

As Mark walks alongside Bob, with Frank sitting comfortably on his shoulders, he's feeling the strain but he's determined to carry the hefty wrestler. Frank enjoys the experience, getting to relax while Mark works hard to give him his shoulder ride. The team continues their walk with Bob looking on with interest as Mark successfully carries Frank.

Tyler and Frank enjoy their elevated positions on Bob and Mark's shoulders, while Bob and Mark work hard to carry their respective riders. Tyler turns to Frank with a grin and asks, "Frank, how are you feeling up there? Comfortable?" Frank chuckles and replies, "Oh, I'm quite comfortable, Tyler. It's a nice change from our usual activities. How about you? How does it feel to have Bob carry you?" Tyler leans back, enjoying the ride, and responds, "It's like having my own personal chauffeur, Frank. Bob's doing a great job carrying me. I'm just sitting back, taking it easy." Frank nods, looking down at Bob's sturdy shoulders, and says, "I'm impressed with Bob's strength. He's carrying you with ease. But I can tell it's hard work for Mark."

Tyler glances over at Mark, who is diligently carrying Frank, and says, "Mark's a trooper. It's no easy task with you on his shoulders. But he's doing well. We're getting the royal treatment today!" Tyler chuckles and says to Frank, "You know, this is a unique turn of events. The heavyweights are getting carried around by the lighter guys." Frank laughs in agreement, "You've got that right, Tyler. It's a nice change of pace. We're the kings of the world up here!"

As they continue their walk, they exchange playful banter about their newfound positions of power. They revel in the sense of dominance and control, knowing that Bob and Mark are working hard to give them comfortable rides. Tyler jokes, "I think we should make this a

regular thing, Frank. We'll have Bob and Mark carry us everywhere!" Frank grins, "That sounds like a plan, Tyler. They make pretty good carriers, don't they?"

The banter continues, lightening the mood and adding an extra layer of camaraderie to their day. Bob and Mark, though working hard, join in the laughter, knowing that it's all in good fun.

Bob and Mark continue their conversation as they bear the weight of their riders. Bob glances over to Mark and asks, "Hey, Mark, how's it going with Frank up there? He's a big guy, isn't he?" Mark grins and nods, despite the effort it's taking to carry the heavier rider. "You're right, Bob, Frank's got some weight on him. But it's a good challenge, and we're almost at our destination." Bob chuckles, understanding the sentiment. "True, it's a workout for both of us. I'm sure Tyler and Frank are having a blast up there."

With the riders enjoying their relaxed position on top, Bob and Mark press on, determined to safely deliver their passengers to the training spot.

Mark and Bob continue their conversation as they carry their riders, each bearing the weight of their respective passenger. Mark, glancing over at Bob, I like Frank's cowboy boots, Bob. Bob nods and responds, Yeah, they sure are great boots. Tyler is not too heavy, but Frank got some weight on him. You're doing great, Mark. Mark grins as he continues walking, taking in the view of Frank's boots and enjoying the unique experience of carrying this man to their destination.

Frank overhears Mark's comment about his cowboy boots and smiles. He turns to Tyler and says, Looks like your buddy Mark appreciates the boots. Tyler chuckles and replies, Yeah, he's got an eye for style. Those boots suit you, Frank. Frank looks down at his boots and gives them a satisfied nod. Thanks, Tyler. They're comfortable too. Perfect for a day like this. As they continue on their way, the conversation shifts to other topics, but Frank can't help but feel a sense of camaraderie with Mark over their shared appreciation for manly footwear.

Frank grins at Tyler and says, You know, I'm really looking forward to face-sitting Bob again today. Last time was quite an experience." Tyler raises an eyebrow, clearly intrigued. Oh? Tell me about it, Frank. What made it so special? Frank begins to recount his previous experience. Well, I had never tried it before, so I was a bit nervous at first. But once I settled down on Bob's face, it was surprisingly comfortable. I could feel him working to support my weight, and it was kind of exciting, you know? Tyler nods and listens intently. Yeah, I can imagine. Bob's endurance is impressive. Frank continues, Exactly! I started to relax and leaned into it, and Bob seemed to respond to my movements. He squirmed and moaned beneath me, and I could feel the power I had over his comfort. It was empowering, and I got to enjoy the feeling of dominating him. Tyler grins and teases, Sounds like you had a great time. Frank chuckles. I really did. But I also admired Bob's strength and dedication. He worked hard to ensure I was comfortable the entire time. It was a unique experience, and I'm looking forward to round two. Tyler pats Frank on the back. Well, I'm sure Bob is up for the challenge, and I'm sure you'll have another exciting ride today.

The two friends continue their conversation as they approach their regular spot in the park, both eager for the unique experiences that await them during their training sessions with Bob and Mark. With a mix of relief and anticipation, the group finally reaches their training spot in the park. Bob and Mark gently lower Frank and Tyler from their shoulders, allowing them to dismount. Frank stretches his legs and says, Phew, thanks for the ride, Mark. It was heavier for you than I thought! Mark chuckles, You're welcome, Frank. Even though you're a cowboy, you carry quite a bit of weight! Tyler nods in agreement. Yeah, and thanks, Bob, for carrying me. You make it look easy. Bob grins, No problem, Tyler. It's all part of our training routine.

The four of them take a moment to rest and recover. Mark and Bob find a shady spot to sit down, still catching their breath from the shoulder rides.

Frank, with a playful smile, turns to Tyler, So, are you ready for our next phase of training, Tyler? Face-sitting Bob. Tyler laughs, You bet, Frank! I'm looking forward to it. Bob, get ready for a workout. Bob nods, I'm always ready, Tyler. Let's do this. Bob gets down on his back, preparing himself to be seated by Tyler.

Tyler approaches Bob, his football pants hugging his muscular thighs and his intense focus on the upcoming ride. He stands over Bob, a mix of anticipation and dominance in his eyes. With a quick, decisive motion, he straddles Bob's chest, his knees on the ground on either side of Bob's head. Taking a moment to position himself, Tyler leans forward slightly, placing his hands on his thighs, and looks down at Bob's face. He's ready to give clear instructions for how he wants to be taken care of during this face-sitting experience.

Tyler speaks authoritatively, Bob, you know the drill. I'm going bareback for this one. I want to feel every inch of your face under me. Make sure you provide me with a comfortable and enjoyable ride. I want to be in control, so submit to my weight and serve me well. Bob, despite the challenge ahead, nods his agreement, his eyes showing his readiness to serve Tyler's needs.

Tyler continues, When I sit down, I want you to guide me into a snug and comfortable position on your face. I'll lean back if I want you to take more of my weight, and I'll lean forward if I want to give you some relief. But remember, I'm in charge here. So, don't try to take control from me. As Tyler shift his hips forward, he lowers himself slowly and sensually onto Bob's face, feeling the warmth and pressure of Bob's skin against his football pants. He takes his time getting comfortable in his seat, making sure Bob is ready to support him fully. Tyler's words, firm yet filled with anticipation, hang in the air, Let's start, Bob. Make me feel good up here, and make this ride unforgettable for me.

Tyler feels confident on Bob's face and decides it is time to invite Frank for a double ride. He looks over to Frank and gestures him to join in. Frank, my man, I think it's time for a double ride. Come take the buddy seat, Tyler says, his eyes gleaming with excitement. Frank, always up for a new experience, grins and nods. He moves closer to Tyler and stands over Bob's stomach, positioning himself for the buddy seat. I'm in, Frank responds. Mark, lying on his side in the grass, watches the scene unfold, intrigued and amused by the upcoming double ride. Tyler sets his timer for 10 minutes, ready to guide Frank on how to make the most of this unique face-sitting experience. Alright, Frank, let's make this ride unforgettable. Just remember, I'm in control, and Bob's here to serve us. Get comfortable in the buddy seat, and let's enjoy the ride.

With Tyler on his face, Bob feels the pressure of his weight, but he's trained for this and knows how to endure. He's used to this kind of service and is committed to providing a comfortable seat. There's a sense of submission as he carries the weight of Tyler's ass, but he's proud to fulfill his role. With Frank on his stomach, Bob can feel the added weight, but it's not too overwhelming. He's well-prepared for this, and he knows he needs to keep both riders comfortable. Bob is focused on ensuring that Tyler and Frank have a great double ride experience, even if it means he has to work a bit harder. Bob moans softly, partially from the physical effort, but also as a way to communicate that he's ready to serve his riders and give them a satisfying 10-minute ride.

Bob is feeling the strain of having both Tyler and Frank on top of him. Under Tyler's ass, the sensation is particularly intense. He's moaning and grunting from the pressure and effort required to support Tyler's full weight. Bob is trying his best to keep Tyler comfortable, even though the snug fit between his face and Tyler's ass is made more challenging by Tyler's weight shifting. Bob's commitment to serving Tyler and Frank remains strong, even though the sensations are becoming increasingly intense under Tyler's bareback riding. He's determined to provide them with a thrilling ride, even though his face is feeling the pressure, and he's putting forth a great effort under the combined weight of Tyler and Frank.

Tyler and Frank are thoroughly enjoying their double ride on Bob, relishing the sensations of having him beneath them. As they approach the end of their session, they can feel the increased intensity of Bob's reactions. His moans, grunts, and squirming only add to the excitement of their ride. Tyler, with his football pants on, can sense every movement of Bob beneath him. He feels the subtle shifts and reactions under his weight and takes pleasure in the control he has over Bob's comfort. Frank, in his Levi's, experiences the same but with a slight difference in the way Bob's body responds. It's a unique sensation that adds to his enjoyment.

As the end of their 10-minute double ride draws near, Tyler and Frank are fully aware of the strain they've put on Bob. However, they remain focused on having a great time, savoring every moment of their face-riding experience. They're looking forward to the final moments of their exhilarating session, eager to give Bob a well-deserved break after pushing his limits.

Tyler: Good job, Bob! You handled it well. Take a little breather." Frank (eagerly): I'm up next, Bob. Can't wait to get back in the saddle. Mark (grinning): Frank, you're going bareback this time? Frank: Yeah, thought I'd do it again. You ready for a little extra challenge, Bob? Bob (moaning softly): Mmmph... Tyler (encouragingly): You got this, Bob. Bareback can be a wild ride. Just hold on tight!

The guys exchange lighthearted banter as they prepare for the next session. Frank is enthusiastic about his upcoming ride on Bob's face and the prospect of riding without a cushion. Bob, despite the strain he's already feeling, is determined to endure and serve his friends, ready for whatever they throw at him.

Frank (grinning): Alright, Bob, time for my turn. Now, I'll be going bareback this time, and I know my Levi's might make it a bit more challenging for you. Bob (muffled voice): Mmmph..." Frank: "Don't worry, Bob. I'll try to make it as comfortable as possible for you. When I sit down, just adapt to my weight, and remember, you've got a real cowboy on your face. Tyler (chuckling): Frank, make sure you don't smother him with that cowboy spirit! Mark (teasing): And watch those Levi's, Frank. You might leave a lasting impression. Frank (winking): I'll do my best, guys, and thanks for the advice. Alright, here we go!

As Frank gets ready to ride Bob bareback, he's aware that his jeans might add an extra layer of challenge for Bob. However, he's determined to make it an enjoyable experience for himself and for Bob, who's working hard to support his weight. The playful banter continues as Frank eases into the sensation of being in control and ready to dominate in his own way. Frank, now settled comfortably on Bob's face, couldn't help but revel in the sense of control and dominance he felt. It wasn't just the physical sensation of riding Bob's face that pleased him; it was the mental satisfaction of knowing he was in charge. He felt like a cowboy, and the world was his rodeo.

Hey, Mark, Frank called out with a grin, why don't you come over here and join me? There's plenty of room for both of us. Mark, always up for some fun, eagerly accepted Frank's invitation. He took the buddy seat behind Frank, sitting on Bob's stomach. Frank chuckled and said, You know, boys, this is a different kind of rodeo, but it's just as exciting. Bob, my friend, you're in for a wild ride.

As Frank and Mark sat side by side on Bob, they engaged in light-hearted conversation while Frank continued to enjoy the sensation of dominating Bob in his own way. The two riders were comfortable and relaxed, and Bob worked diligently to support their combined weight. Bob's muffled moans and grunts beneath Frank and Mark's weight only added to the experience, making Frank feel more in control and empowered. He leaned back into his seat, putting more of his weight on Bob to remind him of his place, further asserting his dominance. Mark joined in on the fun, giving Bob encouraging pats and playful remarks. Hang in there, Bob. You're doing great! Frank, this horse has some skills.

The banter continued as Frank embraced the exhilaration of dominating Bob during their ride. While Frank's primary goal was comfort and relaxation, he couldn't deny the thrill of being in charge and the playful atmosphere he was creating with Mark. As the minutes passed and Frank continued to sit bareback on Bob's face, Bob was feeling increasingly strained and challenged. The considerable weight of Frank, combined with the absence of any cushion or barrier, made the experience quite demanding for him.

Bob's face was buried under the weight of Frank's Levi's-clad ass, which added an extra layer of pressure and discomfort. He could feel every contour of Frank's jeans as they pressed into his face. Bob's role was to ensure Frank's comfort and maintain a snug fit between his face and Frank's rear, but it was becoming a difficult task. Bob's moans and grunts had grown more frequent and intense as the ride continued. He struggled to accommodate Frank's shifting weight distribution while managing his own discomfort. The absence of a cushion only added to the challenge, as it meant that Bob had to bear the full brunt of Frank's weight directly on his face. Frank was riding with determination, sitting full weight as he had been instructed, but this made it even more challenging for Bob. The combination of Frank's considerable weight and the friction from his jeans was pushing Bob's limits. Bob's primary goal was to keep Frank comfortable and offer a satisfying ride, but the intense sensation of Frank's full weight and the pressure from the Levi's made it a formidable task. Despite the difficulty, Bob continued to persevere, determined to fulfill his role and provide Frank with a memorable experience.

As Frank continued his bareback ride on Bob's face, he was filled with a mixture of sensations and emotions. Riding Bob had become an experience that went beyond mere physical comfort. It was a unique and exhilarating encounter that combined dominance, power, and a sense of liberation. The sensations were incredible. Frank could feel the warmth and softness of Bob's skin beneath him. The contrast between Bob's face and the cold, sturdy denim of his Levi's jeans was electrifying. Every shift, every movement created a friction that sent shivers of pleasure up Frank's spine. The sensation of being in control was intoxicating.

Frank was sitting firmly on Bob's face, ensuring that he didn't ease up on the pressure. He wanted to make Bob work hard for his comfort and ensure that he was getting a proper workout. The idea of Bob straining and moaning under his ass gave Frank a rush of excitement. It was a unique form of dominance, a powerful feeling of control, and it thrilled him. The mental aspect was equally enticing. Frank was aware that he was using Bob's face as his seat, that Bob's role was to keep him comfortable and satisfied. It was a unique form of submission, as Bob's sole purpose at that moment was to serve Frank, to ensure his enjoyment and relaxation. Frank's confidence soared as he realized the extent of control he held.

He was close to the 10-minute mark, and while Bob had moaned and grunted beneath him, Frank had maintained a steady, comfortable position. It was a testament to Bob's resilience and dedication to his role. Riding bareback had added an extra layer of challenge to the experience, especially with his jeans pressing down on Bob's face.

Frank felt a sense of empowerment and liberation, pushing his boundaries and experiencing something new and thrilling. He had eagerly embraced the opportunity to ride Bob's face without a cushion, even though he knew it would be more straining on Bob. The combination of sensations, both physical and psychological, made the ride a memorable and exhilarating one.

As the 10-minute mark approached, Frank decided it was time to give Bob a well-deserved break. He dismounted from Bob's face, feeling a sense of accomplishment for having endured a lengthy ride on Bob's face. He couldn't help but appreciate Bob's dedication and the comfort he had provided despite his larger weight.

Frank turned to Bob with a sincere expression of gratitude. Bob, you've done an amazing job, he said. Thank you for making my ride so comfortable, even with my extra weight. You're truly impressive. Frank could see the markings of his jeans on Bob's face, a testament to the challenge he had presented to Bob during the ride.

After expressing his gratitude, Frank adjusted his cowboy hat with a sheepish grin. I have to admit, he confessed to Mark, I feel a bit guilty about the marks on Bob's face. These Levi's might not have made it easy for him. Frank had thoroughly enjoyed his time in the saddle, but he was aware that his jeans had probably added to Bob's ordeal. Mark chuckled and patted Frank on the back. Don't worry about it, Frank, he reassured his new friend. Those marks are like badges of honor for Bob. He's a trooper, and he's always up for the challenge. Besides, we'll make sure he gets a good rest before his next ride." Bob, catching his breath, appreciated the praise and banter from the guys. He had proven his endurance once again and was ready to provide Mark with an equally enjoyable and comfortable ride.

The group gathered for a short break, chatting and sharing light-hearted moments before Mark would take his turn on Bob's face. As they relaxed, they couldn't help but look forward to the exciting rides and adventures that lay ahead. Riding Bob had become a unique experience that combined pleasure, control, and a sense of camaraderie, and they were all eager to continue this exhilarating journey

As Mark settled comfortably onto Bob's face, he began to give Bob detailed instructions for the upcoming 10-minute ride. Alright, Bob, Mark started, his voice filled with anticipation, for this ride, I want it to be a relaxing and enjoyable experience for both of us. I know I'm not as heavy as Frank, but we're still going to have a good time. Mark shifted slightly to find the perfect position on Bob's face, ensuring he was seated comfortably. First, I want you to make sure I'm snug and secure up here, he said. I like that feeling of being perfectly nestled between your face and my ass. So, focus on keeping our connection nice and tight.

Mark adjusted himself a bit more, feeling his comfort improve. Now, I want you to pamper my ass with your face, Bob. It's essential that I have a soft and cushiony seat while I enjoy this ride. You're here to serve me, so make sure you provide me with the utmost comfort. Bob moaned softly in response, acknowledging Mark's instructions. Mark smiled down at him. That's right, Bob. You're doing great. Mark continued with his guidance. During this ride, feel free to use your hands to guide my ass if necessary. If you need to shift or adjust anything to ensure I'm comfortable, go ahead and do it. I want this to be a fantastic experience, so don't hesitate to cater to my needs. Bob, beneath Mark's weight, nodded as much as he could, affirming his understanding of the instructions. Mark was looking forward to this experience, and he was confident that Bob would meet his expectations. Now, let's make this ride memorable, Bob, Mark said as he leaned back and settled comfortably onto Bob's face. I'm ready to enjoy my time up here, and I know you're going to do a fantastic job making it a great experience for both of us. With that, Mark started his timer, and the 10-minute ride began. The atmosphere was filled with a sense of excitement and anticipation as they embarked on another journey of pleasure, control, and camaraderie.

Under Mark's 90 kg weight, Bob found the experience considerably more manageable compared to the challenging rides he had endured earlier. Mark's football pants provided a smooth, snug, and less abrasive surface for Bob's face, which made his role as a cushion for Mark's comfort slightly more comfortable. However, this didn't mean that Mark was an easygoing rider. In fact, Mark had a demanding nature, and he had specific expectations for his ride. He wanted every moment to be an enjoyable and relaxing experience for him, and he wasn't shy about communicating his preferences to Bob.

As Mark settled onto Bob's face, he took a moment to ensure that he was in the perfect position. He didn't just sit; he arranged himself meticulously to make sure that his weight was evenly distributed. Alright, Bob, Mark said as he adjusted himself, I want this ride to be smooth and comfortable. Your face is my seat, and I expect you to make it as cushiony as possible.

Bob, although relieved by the lighter weight, knew that he still had to focus on keeping Mark content. He understood that Mark's demands could be challenging, and he was prepared to meet them. Mark continued with his instructions, Your main job is to support my weight effectively. If you need to shift or adjust to keep me comfortable, do so. I don't want any discomfort during this ride. Bob, doing his best to comply with Mark's expectations, made subtle adjustments to ensure Mark felt secure and comfortable. His efforts to maintain a snug connection between Mark's rear and his face paid off, as Mark seemed content with his position.

As the ride progressed, Bob felt the warmth and pressure from Mark's buttocks against his face. He could hear Mark's breathing and feel his slight movements as he shifted his weight to find the most comfortable spot. Bob knew that it was his responsibility to adapt to Mark's needs and make this ride enjoyable for him.

The 10-minute ride continued, and Bob kept his focus on ensuring Mark's comfort and satisfaction. He knew that his role was to serve the riders, and he was determined to meet Mark's demanding expectations. Despite the challenges, Bob was relieved that Mark's ride was more manageable, and he looked forward to the moments of rest between rides, cherishing the camaraderie and unique experiences they shared.

Suddenly Bob realizes that Mark is riding solo. He decides to ask him if he wants to ride double as well. Feeling the full weight of Mark on his face, Bob knew that he had to find a way to communicate his suggestion. He gently tapped Mark's thigh, a silent signal that he needed a moment. Mark, sensing the signal, lifted himself slightly, allowing Bob to speak. Mark, Bob managed to say, didn't you want to ride double as well?

Mark sat back down, I totally forgot about that Bob. You need a good workout, so I need to ride you double indeed, he replied, shifting his weight slightly to restore his comfort. Tyler, buddy up with me! Tyler eagerly joined Mark on the buddy seat. He settled in, ready to enjoy the ride. Mark, now comfortable with Tyler as his riding partner, turned his attention back to Bob. Alright, Bob, Mark instructed, you're going to serve both of us now. Make sure Tyler's back is well-supported and that he's as comfortable as I am. Bob, now tasked with the challenge of providing comfort for two riders, adjusted himself to accommodate both Mark and Tyler. He carefully positioned himself to ensure that they were both settled in comfortably.

As the ride began, Bob could feel the combined weight of Mark and Tyler on his face and stomach. It was a new challenge, but he was determined to meet it. He focused on maintaining a stable and supportive position, ensuring that both riders felt secure. Mark and Tyler, now riding together, shared laughs and banter as they enjoyed their unique experience. Bob, underneath them, listened to their conversation and felt a sense of satisfaction in being able to provide them with this opportunity.

As the ride came to an end, Mark and Tyler dismounted, giving Bob a moment of reprieve. They thanked him for his service, expressing their appreciation for his efforts in making their ride enjoyable. Bob, although physically strained, felt a sense of accomplishment. He had successfully served two riders, meeting their individual needs and ensuring their comfort throughout the ride. He knew that moments like these were what made their unique bonding experiences so special.

The group had all enjoyed their first round of rides on Bob's face and now decided to have a second go. They followed the same order as the first round, with Tyler leading the way. Tyler approached Bob and gave him a friendly pat on the chest. Bob, I'm up for another ride, but this time, I'm thinking 15 minutes. And I'd like to use the cushion for some extra comfort.

Bob nodded, showing his readiness to serve Tyler once again. He fetched the cushion and placed it on his face. With a grin, Tyler mounted the cushion, making sure he was seated comfortably. He looked down at Bob and said, Alright, Bob, I'm ready when you are. Remember, 15 minutes this time. Make it comfortable. Bob positioned himself beneath Tyler,

ensuring the cushion provided the comfort Tyler desired. He felt Tyler's weight on his face and focused on keeping him steady and secure. With the timer set, the second round had officially begun.

Tyler, seated comfortably on the cushion, started the timer. He leaned back and allowed himself to relax into the experience. Bob's endurance training had prepared him well for these extended rides. His moans and grunts had become a common accompaniment to the group's outings. As the minutes passed, Tyler felt the unique sensation of sitting atop Bob's face, enjoying the control and comfort it provided. He chatted with the guys, shared stories, and laughed, all while Bob served as his comfortable seat. When the 15 minutes were up, Tyler dismounted, and the guys gave Bob a few moments of rest. It was clear that Bob was well-prepared to accommodate the riders' requests and provide them with comfortable, enjoyable experiences.

The second round had started on a great note, and it was clear that each rider had their preferences and ways of enjoying their time in the front seat. Bob, ever the accommodating host, was ready for the next rider to step up and enjoy their turn.

As Tyler dismounted from his ride, Frank eagerly stepped forward. He was ready to experience the thrill of being in the front seat once again. Mark, his trusty riding buddy, followed closely behind. With a confident stride, Frank approached Bob. He could see the anticipation in Bob's eyes, knowing that Frank was about to take his place on his face. Frank wanting to prove himself to the guys, was determined to give Bob a tough workout, and he had an extended ride in mind.

Wearing bootcut jeans, cowboy boots, and a cowboy hat, Frank totally looked like a tough cowboy. His outfit really got Bob's attention, who couldn't help but be attracted to the sight of Frank in those sexy Levi's 512 jeans, with a 34-inch waist, the perfect size for a man in his opinion. The jeans fit him perfectly, showing off his ass. Bob's waist is 31 inches, so he found Frank's rear somewhat imposing. The combination of Frank's outfit and his bodyweight gave Bob a thrilling feeling.

Frank approached Bob, he was wearing that cocky smile that showed he meant business. Alright, Bob, Frank declared, I've got something special in store for you this time. We're going to start with 10 minutes with the cushion, but I'll be riding reversed. Then, we'll switch positions for another 10 minutes, without the cushion, and I'll be facing forward. Get ready for a tough workout! Bob's eyes widened in anticipation of the unique challenge that Frank had just presented.

Frank settled into the cushion in the reversed position. He could feel the soft support beneath him as he positioned himself over Bob. The timer was set, and the second round of the day commenced. Frank leaned back, his cowboy hat casting a playful shadow on Bob's chest. As he rode in the reversed position, he could feel Bob's support beneath him. Bob was committed to ensuring Frank's comfort during this unique ride.

Mark, who was now positioned in front of Frank, was ready to provide encouragement and support throughout the 10-minute session. He admired Frank's demanding spirit and couldn't wait to see how this extended ride would unfold.

The minutes ticked by as Frank enjoyed the sensation of riding Bob in a reversed position. He could sense the impact his cushion had on Bob, as well as the dedication Bob showed to his role as the host. As the first 10 minutes came to a close, Frank smoothly turned around to face forward. He settled in once again, this time without the cushion. Bob's face was now fully exposed to the weight of his ass. Riding Bob without the cushion added an extra layer of intensity to the experience. Frank was determined to give Bob a workout and, at the same time, satisfy his own desire for control and dominance.

The timer marked the end of the 20-minute ride, and Frank carefully dismounted, his Levi's leaving their mark on Bob's face. He could see the evidence of their adventure, the indents from his jeans, and the sensation of accomplishment filled the air.

Mark, who had been a part of this exciting ride, patted Bob on the chest and offered his congratulations. Bob, though undoubtedly strained, was ready for the next rider, showing his dedication to the day's activities. The second round had brought a whole new level of excitement and creativity to their shared experiences.

With Frank's successful ride behind him, Mark was eager to take his place in the front seat, ready to demonstrate his own riding prowess. His target was clear: a marathon 30-minute ride to showcase his control and endurance. Frank, always up for a bit of competition and fun, was watching with keen interest as Mark prepared to take on this impressive challenge.

Alright, Bob, Mark said with confidence, I'm going for a whopping 30-minute ride, bareback. He grinned, eager to demonstrate his control and resilience. Tyler was ready to take the backseat, and Frank watched with interest, curious about how Mark would handle the challenge.

As Mark mounted Bob's face and settled into position, his white snug football pants clung to his athletic frame, accentuating his impressive physique. Frank couldn't help but admire Mark's appearance, and his playful nature got the best of him. Mark, you're looking quite impressive in those snug football pants. Bob's in for a treat, Frank commented with a smirk. Then, he jokingly added, Would you like my cowboy hat for some extra shade and style? You know, for that authentic cowboy experience. Mark laughed and replied, Thanks, Frank, but I think I'll stick with the baseball cap today. Don't want to overwhelm Bob with too many accessories.

Bob was ready for the challenging ride, mentally preparing himself for the marathon session. Mark, with Tyler in the backseat, started the timer for the 30-minute adventure.

The first few minutes went by smoothly, with Bob diligently supporting Mark's weight. Mark remained focused and determined, committed to showcasing his control over Bob. Frank and Tyler cheered him on, impressed by his unwavering dedication.

As the ride continued, Bob began to feel the strain of the extended duration. Despite his fatigue, he persevered, determined to meet Mark's expectations. Mark kept his position secure and sat full weight, showing strength and control throughout the ride.

The 30 minutes eventually came to an end, and Mark's successful ride was met with applause and admiration from the group. He had proven his point and demonstrated his ability to maintain control over Bob, even during an extended session. It was another memorable ride in their day of shared experiences and adventures.

Bob had taken a well-deserved rest, and the satisfaction of all the riders was evident in their conversations. It had been a fulfilling day for everyone, and Bob had certainly received a full day of workouts.

Suddenly, Frank, always up for a challenge, couldn't resist testing Bob's endurance once more. He turned to Bob with a gleam of competitiveness in his eyes. Hey, Bob, how about another round? Frank proposed, gauging Bob's readiness for another challenge. Bob, never one to back down from a challenge, replied enthusiastically, I'm always up for a challenge, Frank. What do you have in mind?"

Frank, feeling competitive, turned to Mark and laid out a bet. He was determined to top his previous 30-minute ride. His proposal was clear: if he could ride Bob bareback for an additional 10 minutes, making it a total of 40 minutes, he would win the bet. However, if he couldn't reach this goal, he would lose. Mark, equally competitive and confident, accepted

the challenge. He knew that Frank's extended ride had been impressive, but was he capable of pushing Bob even further? The prospect of the bet added an extra layer of excitement to their day of adventures.

Tyler, who had been the riding buddy for both Frank and Mark earlier in the day, agreed to take the backseat once again. He was eager to see how the challenge would unfold and ready to support Frank's 40-minute ride.

With the bet in place, the competition was set. Frank would strive to reach the 40-minute mark, and Mark would be there to witness the challenge. The loser, they agreed, would have to carry the winner on their shoulders back to the cars. The anticipation was palpable as they prepared for this thrilling face-sitting marathon, and the group was eager to see who would emerge as the victor in this friendly competition.

Mark, confident in his own performance earlier, couldn't help but feel that Frank's ambitious bet was a long shot. Frank was not only carrying an extra 20 kg of weight compared to him but was also wearing those snug jeans, which they all knew added an extra challenge for Bob. He felt a hint of competitiveness, believing that Frank might be in for a tough time.

Bob, had some reservations about the upcoming challenge too. He had already provided comfortable rides for everyone throughout the day, and his body was showing signs of fatigue. The prospect of supporting Frank's additional weight and the pressure of his jeans for an extended period was a daunting task. But Bob was inherently competitive and didn't want to back down from the challenge. He knew it was a matter of pride, and he was determined to rise to the occasion.

With the competitive spirit running high, and the anticipation on both sides, they prepared for the 40-minute face-sitting marathon. The weight difference and the impact of Frank's Levi's only added to the excitement and uncertainty surrounding the challenge.

As they got into position, the tension in the air was palpable. Everyone was eager to see how the ride would unfold and whether Frank could prove Mark wrong by successfully completing his ambitious 40-minute ride on Bob's face. The competition was on, and it was going to be a thrilling conclusion to their day of adventures.

Frank settled onto Bob's face, ready to tackle the 40-minute challenge. Frank, determined to secure his victory in the bet, knew he needed every bit of support and comfort Bob could provide. With a competitive gleam in his eye, Frank began to issue a set of detailed instructions to Bob. Frank: Alright, Bobby, listen up. We've got 40 minutes ahead of us, and I need you to be at your absolute best to help me win this bet. First things first, make sure you're positioned comfortably under me. Bob, muffled but responsive: Got it, Frank. Frank: Good. Now, during this ride, I want you to focus on making my experience as comfortable as possible. The extra weight and these jeans can be challenging, so here's what I need from you."

Tyler looked on, curious about Frank's instructions, while Mark and the others watched with anticipation.

Frank: Keep those hands on the ground, supporting me well. And your head, it's got to be angled just right to give me the perfect seat. Remember, I'm going for the full 40 minutes, so there can't be any discomfort. Bob, now even more determined: I'm ready, Frank. Frank: Excellent. Throughout the ride, I want you to pay attention to my cues. If I shift or need any adjustments, be quick about it. Make sure my comfort is your top priority. This is about endurance and your ability to cater to my needs.

Tyler: Go get 'em, Bob!

Frank: And lastly, I want you to use everything in your power to help me succeed. If we pull this off, it'll be a victory for both of us. But it's also a competition, so make me proud! With that, Frank leaned back into his seat, ready for the long ride. Bob, motivated by the challenge and Frank's instructions, was determined to give his all to ensure Frank's victory over Mark. The clock was ticking, and they were both committed to making this ride memorable.

As the minutes ticked away, the challenge was underway. Frank's competitive spirit burned bright, and he was determined to emerge victorious, not just for himself, but for the team. The air was charged with anticipation, and the outcome of this challenge would be a testament to their endurance and trust in one another.

As Frank continued his 20-minute ride on Bob's face, the determined expression on his face showed that he was in it to win it. He could feel Bob's grunts and moans beneath him but wasn't planning on letting up anytime soon. Frank: (grinning) Come on, Bob, you've got this! We're halfway there, and you're doing great despite my jeans and the extra weight. Hang in there! Bob, muffled but determined, managed to respond: I'm... doing... my best... Frank.

Tyler and Mark, sitting nearby, couldn't help but engage in some lighthearted conversation about girls while watching Frank's impressive ride. Tyler: (smirking) Frank, you're really giving Bob a workout. But let's talk girls. Who's got the best story? Mark chimed in, clearly excited to share his thoughts: Well, guys, there was this one time when I met...

As the conversation continued, Frank maintained his firm seat on Bob's face. His hands rested confidently on his hips, and he continued to enjoy the unique sensation of riding Bob while talking about their favorite topic. Frank: (grinning) That's a good one, Mark. Keep it up, Bob; we're not finished here!

The banter and conversation provided a light distraction from the challenging ride, and the guys continued to share stories and experiences. Under Frank's ass, Bob persevered, knowing that every minute brought them closer to the completion of the 40-minute challenge.

As the ride entered its 30th minute, Bob's grunts and moans beneath Frank's considerable weight became more pronounced. The strain of the extended bareback face sitting was evident, but Frank was determined to push it to the limit. Frank, feeling some discomfort himself, decided it was time to make some adjustments. He shifted his weight slightly, trying to find a more comfortable position while maintaining his full weight on Bob's face. Frank: (firmly) Alright, Bob, I need you to make this more comfortable. My ass is feeling the strain, and I want to feel like I'm sitting on a cloud. Get to work and pamper my ass!

Frank's assertiveness was apparent, and he expected Bob to take immediate action to provide him with the comfort he desired. Bob, determined to meet Frank's expectations, did his best to adjust himself under Frank's ass, redistributing his weight to create a more cushioned and comfortable surface. He took Frank's comfort to heart and was eager to fulfill his request.

Tyler and Mark observed with admiration as Frank took control of the situation and guided Bob to serve his needs. Mark: (whispering to Tyler) Look at Frank; he knows what he wants. He's really making Bob work for it. Impressive! Tyler: (nodding) Absolutely, Frank's making the most of this ride. Let's see if Bob can provide the cloud-like comfort he's looking for.

With Frank's firm instructions, the last 10 minutes of the ride became a test of endurance for both Bob and Frank, as they worked together to ensure Frank's comfort during this intense challenge. Frank, feeling the strain after almost 30 minutes of riding, decided to make a slight adjustment to enhance his own comfort. Frank: (shifting his weight) Bob, make sure you adjust yourself under me. I need to feel completely secure and comfortable. Take immediate action if there's any discomfort. Bob, working hard to accommodate Frank's request, responded: I'll... do my best, Frank.

Frank's assertiveness didn't stop there. He made his expectations clear: I want to feel like I'm sitting on a cloud, Bob! Keep my ass pampered boy!

Tyler and Mark watched in admiration as Frank took full control of the situation, ensuring that he got the ride he desired. Tyler: (nodding) Frank sure knows how to take charge, huh? Mark agreed, impressed with Frank's assertiveness: Definitely. He's really making Bob work for it.

As Frank settled back into his seat, he could feel Bob making the necessary adjustments to ensure his comfort. With a satisfied grin, Frank continued to enjoy the sensation of riding Bob's face, confident that he was in complete control of the situation.

As Frank reached the 30-minute mark, he had successfully matched Mark's impressive ride. However, Frank wasn't done yet; he had another 10 minutes to go. Bob, who had been supporting Frank's considerable weight, was audibly struggling, grunting, moaning, and squirming, trying to hold up under Frank's ass. Frank, in the spirit of competition and fueled by the desire to win their bet, didn't show any mercy. He spurred Bob on, determined to keep his seat comfortable and not giving in to Bob's discomfort. Frank: (firmly) Come on, Bob, you can do this! Keep it up, don't let me down.

Bob's discomfort and the movements under Frank's ass were becoming quite intense. Bob's moans and squirms only seemed to turn Frank on even more. He could feel the immense level of control he had over Bob's comfort, and it was thrilling. Frank: (with determination) You're working hard for my comfort, Bob. But I'm staying in the saddle for the next 10 minutes, so get ready to keep going.

With a sense of dominance and determination, Frank leaned back into his seat and settled in for the final stretch of his ride, enjoying every moment of control he had over Bob's comfort and the heightened arousal that came with it. The competitive spirit drove Frank to push Bob's limits, and he was determined to win the bet against Mark. As Frank's ride reached its climax, he couldn't help but be overcome by the exhilaration of the moment. The sensations of riding Bob for such an extended period, combined with Bob's evident struggle to keep him comfortable, had Frank feeling aroused. The bulge forming in his jeans was impossible to conceal, and he felt a rush of excitement and control.

Frank (with a grin): Guys, this is amazing! I'm so turned on right now; it's like a power trip! Tyler and Mark both understood what Frank was going through, as they had experienced similar feelings during their rides. They shared knowing glances with Frank.

Tyler (encouragingly): Bob, you're doing great! Just a few more minutes; you've got this!
Mark (nodding): Yeah, you're almost there, buddy. Keep pushing those limits.

Frank's arousal and the heightened atmosphere added a unique dimension to their day's challenge. As Bob grunted and moaned under Frank's weight, he found strength in their encouragement and pushed himself to carry Frank for the remaining minutes.

In the final minute of Frank's epic 40-minute ride on Bob's face, the intensity was at its peak. Bob was pushing himself to the limits, determined to endure the hardship under Frank's ass and prove himself. The guys cheered him on, urging him to keep going, and they encouraged Frank to ride him hard until the end.

Tyler (shouting enthusiastically): Come on, Frank! Keep your ass in the saddle and ride him hard! You're almost there! Mark (joining in): That's it, Frank! Spur him on and make him work hard! Just a little more, and you've conquered this challenge! With the cheers and encouragement of his friends ringing in their ears, Frank and Bob pushed through the final moments of the challenging ride. Frank was determined to make it to the 40-minute mark, and Bob, despite the physical strain, was equally determined to support him until the very end. The countdown to victory had begun.

As the countdown from 30 to 0 continued, Frank rode high on a wave of exhilaration. The thrill of the challenge, the support of his friends, and the incredible sensations he was experiencing all came together in a crescendo of excitement. He was having the ride of his life, and he felt on top of the world. With each passing second, Frank's anticipation grew. He could feel the climax of the ride approaching, and he was determined to finish strong. His arousal had reached its peak, and he was fully immersed in the sensations of controlling Bob under him.

In the final moments, Frank decided to add a touch of showmanship. With the countdown nearing its end, he placed his cowboy hat back on his head, adjusting it just right. Then, with a mischievous grin, he leaned back in his seat, putting more pressure on Bob's face. Bob couldn't help but grunt loudly under the increased weight, which only added to the dramatic flair of the moment.

The countdown reached its climax, and as the final seconds ticked away, the excitement in the air was palpable. Frank had successfully completed the 40-minute ride, leaving everyone in awe of his endurance and determination. The sense of achievement was tangible, and the bond between the friends had grown even stronger through this shared experience.

Tyler: Frank, that was an impressive ride, buddy! You really rode Bob like a true cowboy.
Mark: Yeah, I have to admit, I had my doubts about those extra 10 minutes, but you proved me wrong. That was one hell of a ride!
Frank (grinning): Thanks, guys! It was a challenge, but I enjoyed every minute of it. Bob here really knows how to provide a comfortable seat.
Tyler: You definitely pushed his limits, but he handled it like a champ.
Mark: And the way you kept your cool and rode confidently, that's some serious skill.
Frank (still catching his breath): Well, I couldn't have done it without Bob's support. He's something else.
Bob (finally getting some relief): Thank you, guys. It was tough, but Frank is one heck of a rider.

The guys continued to chat and share their thoughts about the ride. Frank's accomplishment had set a high bar for the group, and they were excited to see what new challenges and riding experiences awaited them in the future.

Frank (grinning): Mark, I think it's time I collect my prize. I earned that shoulder ride fair and square.
Mark (laughing): You're absolutely right, Frank. I am all yours.

Mark crouched down, allowing Frank to easily mount his shoulders. Frank, still feeling the excitement of his successful ride on Bob's face, settled comfortably on Mark's shoulders. He knew that this victory ride was well-deserved and that it was the perfect way to end their day of fun and challenges.

The guys gathered their things and started their journey back to the parking lot. Frank proudly rode on Mark's shoulders, his cowboy hat perched on his head, with a sense of triumph and camaraderie among the friends as they headed home after a day full of unique and adventurous experiences.

Tyler looks at Frank atop Mark's shoulders and wishes he would be in his place.
Bob (noticing Tyler's expression): I'm exhausted from all the time I've spent under you guys, supporting your weights and all. But I sense that you would love a shoulder ride back to the cars, don't you?
Tyler (smiling): You read my mind, Bob. I'd absolutely love a shoulder ride.

Bob was happy to oblige, and with a grin, he crouched down so that Tyler could mount his shoulders. Tyler eagerly hopped on, feeling the excitement of being carried by his friend after the day's adventures. As they made their way back to the cars, Tyler enjoyed the feeling of being on top, riding comfortably on Bob's shoulders, just as he had wished. It was the perfect way to end their day, and the guys shared laughter and camaraderie as they headed back home.

Tyler and Frank rode comfortably on the shoulders of their friends, Bob and Mark, as they made their way back to the parking lot. The two riders were in high spirits, relishing the feeling of being carried while they chatted about the day's events.

Tyler: Man, that was an incredible day! I didn't expect such a challenge and all that fun.

Frank: You're telling me! I mean, I knew it was going to be a great day when we came out here, but this... this was something else. Bob and Mark really pushed themselves, and we got to enjoy some fantastic rides. Tyler: Absolutely, and the bet between you and Mark was epic. I can't believe you rode him for 40 minutes. That's some serious endurance! Frank (grinning): Yeah, it was a wild ride. But we all had fun, and that's what matters.

The riders shared stories of their experiences from the day, laughing and reminiscing about their rides on Bob and Mark. They appreciated the hard work and dedication of their friends, who had provided them with such comfortable journeys.

Tyler: It's not just about the rides; it's the trust we have in each other. It's knowing that we can challenge ourselves and push our limits while still having a great time. Frank (nodding): Exactly, it's the camaraderie, the competition, and the adventure. And the fact that Bob and Mark can handle it all. They're amazing.

As they continued chatting and enjoying the ride back to the cars, the guys relished the bond they shared and looked forward to their next day of fun, laughter, and challenging rides.