

In the Southern California sun, the guys gathered once again in the familiar parking lot, ready for another afternoon of training. Mark and Bob exchanged glances, their expressions shifting to surprise as they noticed Tyler and Frank approaching. The sight of Frank in white football pants, a t-shirt, and sneakers, with a cowboy hat perched confidently on his head, raised eyebrows.

Tyler took the lead in explaining the unconventional choice of attire. I thought we'd mix things up a bit today, he said with a grin. I suggested to Frank that he try football pants instead of jeans. It'll give him a more intimate connection with your face, Mark, allowing for better communication through subtle movements.

Frank, still adjusting to the idea, stood in his snug football pants, feeling a bit exposed. It's like being in bare ass, he chuckled, glancing down at the form-fitting pants that left little to the imagination. Tyler had found a pair in the locker room that snugly fit Frank's muscular thighs and buttocks, and to enhance the experience, he suggested a jock strap as well. Figured it might add to the tactile and, who knows, emotional connection, Tyler added, a mischievous grin playing on his face.

Bob and Mark exchanged glances, trying to process the unexpected wardrobe change. Impressive ass, Frank, Bob quipped, causing the others to chuckle. Mark nodded in agreement, noting the revealing nature of the pants. Well, we're all in the same boat, or rather, the same pants, Tyler remarked, gesturing to the matching white football pants they all wore. Let's embrace the change and see how it goes.

Tyler decided it was time for their regular rides. The 15-minute walk from the parking lot provided an opportunity for the riders to enjoy the comfort of their seated positions. Frank, in his snug football pants and cowboy hat, glanced at Mark and confidently waved him over. The dynamics had shifted since the breakthrough in their last training session, and Mark, now fully submissive to Frank, was more than willing to serve as his regular ride. Obediently, Mark crouched down before Frank, ready for the mounting.

Frank, wearing a satisfied grin, settled onto Mark's shoulders. The weight of Frank on Mark was now a familiar sensation, one that he embraced without hesitation. The training from the past sessions had paid off, and Frank felt a sense of pride in having Mark as his regular ride. As they started their walk towards the secluded spot, Frank guided Mark with subtle commands, teaching him the routine of lifting, walking, halting, and crouching down. The communication between rider and seat had become seamless, a testament to the dedication and training that had taken place.

The park echoed with the laughter and banter of the group, but Frank and Mark shared a unique connection. Mark, carrying Frank's weight with newfound ease, demonstrated his commitment to being the perfect seat for Frank. The white football pants and the snug connection between rider and seat created a distinctive image as they strolled through the park, solidifying the bond between Frank and Mark.

As they continued their stroll through the park, Tyler and Frank engaged in their usual banter, exchanging teasing comments about each other's butts. The camaraderie between the two friends added a lighthearted touch to their regular rides.

Mark, carrying Frank with confidence, couldn't help but notice the change in Frank's attire. Accustomed to seeing him in jeans and cowboy boots, the snug white football pants provided a different visual. Despite the initial awkwardness Frank felt in the revealing pants, Mark was impressed with the way they hugged Frank's thighs and butt. The sight was different but intriguing.

The banter between Tyler and Frank continued, with playful remarks and laughter echoing through the park. Mark, focused on his role as Frank's ride, couldn't help but imagine how

Frank's ass would look when riding him. The thought added an element of anticipation and curiosity to Mark's submissive mindset.

The group moved forward, each step reinforcing the bond between rider and seat. Frank, enjoying the snug fit of the football pants and the playful banter with Tyler, felt a sense of pride in Mark's newfound submission. The training sessions had not only shaped Mark into a reliable seat but had also strengthened the friendship and connection among the four friends.

Frank and Tyler continued their shoulder ride through the park, the banter between them blending seamlessly with the rhythm of their steps. As they strolled along, Frank took a moment to share his thoughts with Tyler. You know, these football pants are surprisingly comfortable for shoulder riding. I can feel a more sensitive connection with Mark's shoulders and neck. Tyler chuckled in response, acknowledging Frank's observation. Yeah, the snug fit does make a difference. It enhances the overall comfort, and you can feel the subtle movements more distinctly. Frank nodded, adjusting his position on Mark's shoulders. And I've noticed that rhythmic movement in his neck more clearly. It's a nice feeling, adds a bit of intimacy to the ride.

Tyler grinned, enjoying the camaraderie and the shared experiences. Just wait until you sit on his face in those pants. You'll notice the difference even more. The football pants provide a different sensation compared to jeans. Frank laughed, intrigued by Tyler's comment. Well, I'm looking forward to experiencing that, Tyler. The perks of trying out different riding styles and outfits, huh? Tyler nodded, and the two friends continued their conversation, the park serving as the backdrop to their unique bonding experience.

As Tyler and Frank continued their conversation, shoulder to shoulder, Bob and Mark found themselves in their own exchange. So, Mark, how are you feeling about being Frank's exclusive seat and getting more training? Well Bob, it's a mix of excitement and a bit of intimidation, to be honest. I mean, supporting Frank's weight for extended rides sounds like a challenge. Bob chuckled, remembering his own journey with Tyler. I get that. When Tyler started training me, I felt a bit of both too. It's intense, but it's also a unique bonding experience.

Mark nodded, curious about Bob's experience. How was it for you, Bob, when Tyler trained you? Oh, it was challenging, no doubt. Endurance training, face sitting, all of it. But it brought us closer. And I learned a lot about serving Tyler as his seat. Mark listened, processing Bob's words. Did you ever feel overwhelmed? At times, yeah. But Tyler knew when to push and when to ease up. It's about finding that balance. Plus, it's a two-way street. I wanted to be the best seat for Tyler, just like you want to be for Frank. True, Mark said, I just hope I can meet Frank's expectations. Bob grinned, offering reassurance. You'll do great, Mark. And it's not just about meeting expectations. It's about the journey, the connection you build with your rider. Mark smiled, appreciating Bob's encouragement as they continued their journey through the park.

Bob asks Mark how he feels about Frank wearing football pants instead of jeans today. He will experience a more intimate connection with his rider, Bob says. How do you feel about that, Mark? Mark: have you seen that ass, Bob? It's huge in those snug, unrevealing pants. And he's wearing a jock strap too! I would say it's gonna be an intimidating sight when he shifts from my chest to my face, especially if he wants to sit reversed. I know his butt size isn't changed, but his ass looks less intimidating in his Levi's, don't you think?

Bob chuckled at Mark's candid response, appreciating the banter between them. Well, Mark, I can't deny that Frank's Levi's have a certain rugged charm, but the football pants do offer a more intimate connection. And as for his ass, I guess it's the same size, just a bit more... revealed. Mark laughed, acknowledging the truth in Bob's words. Revealed is the word. It's like his ass is saying, Here I am, no hiding today! I've gotten used to the Levi's, so this change is, let's say, an interesting adjustment. Bob grinned, enjoying Mark's humor.

You'll get used to it, Mark. And who knows, you might like the snug football pants even better. It's all part of the experience, my friend.

Mark nodded, realizing that every detail of their interaction, including the attire, played a role in the unique connection between rider and seat. As they approached the secluded spot, Mark prepared for the training session ahead, wondering how the snug football pants would influence the dynamics between him and Frank.

The guys have reached their spot in the park. Tyler orders Bob to crouch down and dismounts him. Frank waits until Tyler is on his feet before he gives his order to Mark to slowly crouch down. When Mark has crouched down completely, Frank deliberately stays seated, forcing Mark to wait patiently, showcasing his dominance to Tyler. Frank looks over at Tyler and grins. Tyler, you see this? It's all about control. Watch and learn. Tyler, standing next to them, observes as Frank takes his time, enjoying the moment of dominance.

Frank: Allright, Mark, stay right there. Hold that crouch. Mark, obedient to Frank's command, remains in the crouched position, showing his submission to Frank's authority. Frank (looking at Tyler): See, it's about making them wait, reminding them who's in charge. Tyler, nodding in agreement, acknowledges the power play. You've got a point there, Frank. It's all about establishing that dominance.

After a deliberate pause, Frank finally rises from Mark's shoulders, leaving him unseated. He pats Mark on the back as a sign of gratitude. Good job, Mark. You'll get a 10-minute break. But get ready, we're not done yet. Mark, still crouched, nods in acknowledgment, understanding that the training is far from over. Frank walks over to Tyler, both of them sharing a knowing look, recognizing the dynamics they've just reinforced.

The riders make plans on how to spend the afternoon. Tyler tells Frank that he wants to take Bob out for a few more rides in the park. Carrying me on his shoulders is an excellent workout for Bob to improve his physical condition. I will ride Bob for 15 minutes each time and give him short breaks between the rides to recover, here in our spot.

Tyler adjusts his cowboy hat and continues: and Frank, feel free to put your guy through whatever training you have in mind. When I'm done riding Bob's shoulders, I will have him laying down next to Mark as we did before. Bob needs to be face-sat to maintain his ability to support my weight for the extended rides. And Frank, that way you and I will have the chance to talk training techniques if you want, or just chat and have fun, while we have our seats working for us.

Frank, still reveling in the control he asserted over Mark, listens to Tyler's plans and grins. Sounds like a plan, Tyler. I've got some specific training routines in mind for Mark. Gotta build that endurance. Tyler nods approvingly. Great, let's make the most of this afternoon. I'll get Bob ready for our rides, and then we can all reconvene here for some training talk.

As Tyler heads over to Bob to prepare for their rides, Frank turns to Mark. Get ready for the next round, Mark. We're going to push those limits a bit more. Mark, still catching his breath a bit, nods in acknowledgment. Yes, Frank, I'm ready.

Tyler, now with Bob by his side, signals Frank. We'll be over there when you're ready, Frank. Frank waves them off and turns his attention back to Mark, contemplating the next phase of their training session.

Frank, in his snug football pants and a determined look, orders Mark to lay down on his back. Mark complies, positioning himself on the grass as Frank stands over him. Frank then straddles Mark's chest, his weight gradually settling onto him. Get ready, Mark. This is just the beginning.

Mark, looking up at Frank, nods in understanding. Frank takes a moment to adjust himself, making sure he's comfortable before proceeding.

We're working on your endurance today, buddy. Gotta get you ready for those longer rides. He settles into the position, letting Mark feel the initial weight on his chest. After a few moments, he starts speaking again. You're doing good, Mark. I want you to focus on your breathing. Relax under me. This is just the warm-up. Mark, despite the pressure on his chest, manages a response. Yeah, Frank, I'm ready. Frank continues to sit on Mark's chest, occasionally shifting his weight slightly. The atmosphere is intense as they both prepare for the next phase of the training session.

Feeling the weight on his chest and Frank's muscular thighs on either side of his head, Mark braces himself for the next phase. Frank adjusts his cowboy hat, looking down at Mark with a determined expression. Alright, Mark, we're moving on to the next step. Ready for it? Mark, looking up at Frank, nods in agreement. Frank starts to shift forward, bringing his crotch closer to Mark's chin. The anticipation grows as Frank positions himself for the face-sitting part of the training.

Frank settles into the face-sitting position, making sure Mark can bear the weight comfortably. Mark, despite the intense closeness, remains focused on his breathing, trying to relax and to adapt to the increasing pressure on his face. Frank, in control, begins giving Mark instructions on how to make the experience more enjoyable for both of them.

As Frank settles onto Mark's face for the first time in the snug football pants, he takes a moment to appreciate the new sensations. The fabric of the pants, more pliable than his usual Levi's, allows for a closer connection, almost as if he's sitting bare. Frank can feel the contours of Mark's face more distinctly, heightening the intimate nature of the face-sitting experience. The football pants, being snug and flexible, conform to Frank's body, providing both comfort and a sense of freedom in movement. The jock strap adds an extra layer, enhancing the tactile feeling between Frank and his seat. The combination of the snug pants and the supportive jock strap creates an experience that feels both personal and exhilarating.

Frank, with a grin under his cowboy hat, realizes that the change in attire not only benefits his own comfort but also allows for a more intense connection with Mark. The improved sensitivity to Mark's features, facilitated by the football pants, adds a new dimension to the face-sitting training, making it a unique and enjoyable experience for both rider and seat.

Under the weight of Frank in the snug football pants, Mark experiences a different level of intimacy and connection. The flexible fabric of the pants allows him to feel the curves and contours of Frank's body more distinctly than before. The snug fit enhances the feeling of Frank's presence, creating a sensation as if Frank's bare skin is pressed against Mark's face. The football pants, being pliable and accommodating, provide a level of comfort that Mark didn't expect. The fabric molds to his features, making the experience more enjoyable than he initially anticipated. The jock strap adds an extra layer, intensifying the tactile sensations and creating a closer connection between Mark and his rider.

As Frank settles onto his face, Mark becomes acutely aware of the changes in sensation. The improved flexibility of the fabric and the supportive nature of the jock strap contribute to an experience that feels both personal and surprisingly comfortable. Mark, in his submissive role, begins to adapt to this new phase of training, finding unexpected satisfaction in the unique connection forged by Frank's football pants-clad presence on his face.

Frank shifted his weight on Mark's face, settling in for a prolonged session. Mark, he began, I'll be sitting here for the next 30 minutes. I want you to focus on keeping me comfortable during this ride. I'm molding you into my personal seat, custom-made and responsive to my needs for comfort and relaxation. Maintain that snug fit between my ass and your face, and fully embrace my weight.

Mark, feeling the pressure increase, nodded in understanding. Frank continued, This is a challenge for you to become a better seat, providing me with a stable and comfortable experience throughout the ride. Remember, you're here to serve me and give me pleasure while I train you. Got it?

As Frank settled into his seat on Mark's face, Mark diligently worked to support his weight. Each subtle movement by Frank required swift adjustments from Mark to maintain the desired comfort. However, when Mark wasn't quick enough to adapt to the new weight distribution, Frank, noticing the delay, leaned back in his seat, deliberately putting more of his weight on Mark. Come on, Mark, Frank instructed, his voice carrying a tone of dominance. Be more responsive. You're here to give me a comfortable ride. If you're not quick enough, I'll make sure you feel the full extent of my weight until you get it right. Frank's words carried a mix of authority and encouragement as he continued to shape Mark into the perfect seat.

How are those pants treating you, Mark? Mark, muffled by the weight of Frank's muscular ass and the flexible fabric of the football pants, managed to respond with a grunt, acknowledging the comfort of the attire. Smirking slightly, Frank shared, I'm sitting quite comfortably, thanks to these pants and the jock strap. They provide a more sensitive connection with your face, enhancing the pleasure of the ride.

As Mark diligently worked to adapt to Frank's shifting weight, Frank continued his instructions, You need to get used to my weight, Mark. Feel the shape of my ass on your face. And don't forget to focus on your breathing. It'll make it easier for you to support my weight during our extended rides. Frank's authoritative tone emphasized the importance of Mark's role as his submissive seat.

Tyler approached Frank and Mark after his ride with Bob, a grin on his face as he observed the scene. Hey, Frank, how's the football pants experiment going for you, he asked with a teasing tone. Frank, still seated comfortably on Mark's face, replied, Surprisingly well, Tyler. The pants provide a more intimate connection with Mark's face, and the jock strap adds a nice touch. It feels like I'm sitting bare ass on him.

Tyler chuckled, giving Mark a friendly pat on the shoulder. Well, Mark, you're in for a treat. Frank's ass looks impressive in those snug football pants. You're doing a good job supporting him. Mark, unable to respond orally, acknowledged Tyler with a subtle moan. Frank, enjoying the banter, added, Glad you approve, Tyler. It's all about comfort and pleasure for both of us. Tyler grinned, Well, I must say, the view is impressive. Keep up the good work, both of you. Frank, you're shaping Mark into a fine seat. With that, Tyler left the duo to continue their training session.

As Frank settled into his seat on Mark's face, he asked, How you holding up, Mark? Feeling the weight alright? Mark, muffled under Frank's football pants, managed a muted response, Mmmph. Frank grinned, pleased with Mark's commitment. Good to hear. We've got 15 more minutes of this ride, and I'll be shifting my weight a bit. I want you to be quick with those adjustments, alright? Your job is to keep me comfortable, even if it means a bit of extra effort on your part.

Mark nodded as much as he could under Frank's weight, understanding the instructions. Frank continued, I'm training you to be responsive to my movements. It's not just about enduring the weight; it's about providing a stable and comfortable seat. Got it? Mark nodded as much as he could within the constraints of Frank's weight. Frank smirked, That's the spirit, Mark. Let's make this ride enjoyable for both of us. With that, Frank settled back, ready to continue the training session with his obedient seat.

As Frank continued his ride on Mark's face, he made several weight shifts, each time praising Mark with a pleased "good boy" when his submissive seat promptly adjusted to accommodate the changes. Mark, determined to meet Frank's expectations, responded

diligently each time. However, there were moments when Mark's responses weren't as swift as Frank desired. On those occasions, Frank, reveling in the control, leaned back in his seat, putting more pressure on Mark's face. The muffled grunts from Mark signaled his discomfort. In those instances, Frank calmly stated, do better next time, Mark. The mix of praise and correction heightened Frank's excitement as he continued to shape Mark into the perfect, responsive seat for his pleasure.

Mark found himself in a unique and challenging position under Frank's weight. The pressure on his face intensified with every shift of Frank's substantial mass, and Mark had to stay alert, anticipating and responding promptly to each adjustment. Supporting Frank's large weight became a test of endurance, with the need to focus on his breathing to manage the strain.

Frank, seated comfortably on Mark's face, took pleasure in asserting his dominance. Random weight shifts became a game for him, and Mark had to navigate the changes seamlessly to keep his rider satisfied. The slightest delay in Mark's responses didn't go unnoticed by Frank, who responded with a deliberate lean back in his seat.

The punishment was twofold for Mark. First, there was the physical discomfort of bearing even more of Frank's weight. Second, there was the psychological pressure, the yearning for Frank's approval. Mark, eager to please and satisfy his rider, craved the acknowledgment that came with a smooth and timely adjustment to Frank's every movement. The struggle beneath Frank's ass was a unique blend of physical and mental challenges for Mark, all while he sought to become the ideal seat for Frank's pleasure and dominance.

Frank felt the urgency of nature's call interrupting his ride on Mark's face. He leaned forward and informed Mark of the situation, instructing him on what to do during his brief absence. I'll be unseating for a couple of minutes, Mark, Frank announced. You stay put, lay still, and don't move a muscle. When I'm back, we'll finish up the last 10 minutes of our ride together. Got it? Mark, still obedient and eager to please, responded affirmatively. Yes, Frank...I'll wait for...your return.

With that, Frank carefully dismounted Mark, leaving him alone in the secluded spot. As Frank walked toward the edge of the area, near the trees, he glanced back over his shoulder. There, in the vast field, lay his seat—Mark—obediently following his orders and patiently waiting for his return.

The landscape, the stillness of Mark, and the anticipation of resuming the ride all added to the unique atmosphere of the moment. It was a temporary break in the training session, a pause before the final stretch of their ride together. Frank, focused on his immediate task, couldn't help but appreciate the commitment Mark showed by remaining still and following instructions even in his absence.

Frank returned to find Tyler standing next to Mark, who was still lying still on the ground. Tyler, having just finished his ride on Bob, greeted Frank with a grin. Hey, Frank! What's going on here? Tyler asked, laughing. Mark looks like a statue. Did you freeze him in place? Frank chuckled, explaining the situation to Tyler. Nah, it's just part of Mark's training. I instructed him not to move while I took a short break. Helps to make him more submissive and obedient, you know? Tyler raised an eyebrow, clearly intrigued. Interesting approach. How's it working out for you? Pretty well, Frank replied. He's been following orders, and it adds an extra layer to the training.

Tyler nodded, understanding Frank's methods. Fair enough. I'm all for creative training techniques. Mind if I join in for the last bit of your ride? Sure thing, Frank said, gesturing for Tyler to take his seat on Mark's stomach. As Tyler settled in comfortably, Frank kept a watchful eye on Mark, ready to resume the ride and complete the training session. The

secluded spot in the park became a hub of activity as the riders and their obedient seats continued their unconventional training routine.

As Tyler settled comfortably on Mark's stomach, Frank smoothly resumed his seat on Mark's face. Once settled, Frank let out a contented sigh. Hey Mark, Frank said, addressing his submissive seat. I've got a passenger for the final stretch. Take care of both of us, alright? Tyler chimed in, Yeah, Mark, you're in for a double ride today. Hope you're up for it! Mark, obedient as ever, nodded in response. Frank chuckled and said to Tyler, Mark's never had a double ride before, but there's a first for everything, right? He can handle the extra weight just fine.

As the riders and their seat continued their unconventional training, Mark adjusted to the added weight of both Tyler and Frank, determined to prove his endurance and submission during this unique double-ride experience.

Tyler, positioned comfortably behind Frank, took a moment to appreciate the view. Frank, your ass looks impressive in those football pants. You sitting comfortably, buddy? Tyler inquired with a playful tone. Frank, feeling at ease in his seat, responded, Oh, Tyler, these pants are doing wonders. It's like Mark's face is custom-made for my comfort. I'm enjoying every moment.

Tyler, always curious about the dynamics of their unique training sessions, asked, So, Frank, do you enjoy yourself while training your guy? Is Mark meeting your expectations? Frank leaned back slightly, enjoying the support beneath him, and replied, Absolutely, Tyler. It's not just about the physical comfort, but the mental aspect too. Seeing him adapt and submit, it's a unique pleasure. I'm shaping him into the perfect seat for me. Tyler chuckled and added, Well, Mark's lucky to have such a dedicated trainer. Keep enjoying the ride, my friend.

As the 30-minute mark approached, Frank and Tyler gracefully dismounted from their respective seat. Frank turned to Mark, expressing his gratitude, Thanks for the ride, Mark. You're making good progress. Complimenting Mark on his efforts, Frank added, Take a well-deserved rest for half an hour. We've got more training ahead.

Tyler, ever mindful of Bob's training regimen, approached Frank with a suggestion, Frank, Bob needs his 30-minute face-sitting session to keep up his endurance. How about we sit on him together and continue our chat? What's your preference, face or stomach? Frank, adjusting his cowboy hat, thought for a moment and then replied, Let's go for the face, Tyler. I want to see how well Bob can handle a double session.

Tyler whistled to Bob, calling him over, Bob, lay on your back, it's time for your session. Bob obediently complied, positioning himself on the grass. Tyler looked at Frank, a mischievous grin on his face, Alright, Frank, let's make this a comfortable double session for Bob.

Tyler positioned himself comfortably on Bob's stomach, directing Bob to provide a supportive backrest. He signaled to Frank to take the face-sitting position, suggesting, If you sit reversed, we can talk more easily, buddy. Following Tyler's guidance, Frank assumed the reversed seat on Bob's face, settling in for the conversation. Bob emitted a moan as Frank descended onto his face, and a grunt escaped him when he bore the full weight of Frank.

As the two faced each other, Tyler initiated a dialogue, Frank, are you comfortable on Bob's face? Frank, enjoying the snug fit on his seat, sighed contentedly, Oh yeah, Tyler. This is quite comfortable. Bob's doing well as a double seat. Tyler, satisfied with Frank's response, set a timer for 30 minutes.

Tyler, settled comfortably on Bob's stomach, looked over at Frank and spoke with a grin, You can ride Bob's face any way you like, Frank. He's been trained to handle different riders with

diverse weights and various riding styles, so he can handle anything you throw at him. Use him for your pleasure and make him work for your comfort. He needs a good workout to maintain his endurance for extended rides, so a rider with your weight is perfect for him. He likes to be ridden by you, and he will do anything to keep you comfortable and satisfied, won't you, Bob? Bob, with a hint of excitement in his voice, responded, I'm...here to serve... and I've been...trained to handle...it all. Your...comfort is my...priority. Frank, intrigued by the invitation, adjusted himself on Bob's face and remarked, Well, Tyler, I appreciate the offer. Let's see how Bob handles my weight and style. As Frank settled into his seat, Tyler leaned back on his comfortable spot on Bob's stomach, eagerly awaiting the unfolding of this unique riding session.

The guys have been riding for 10 minutes, and Tyler, feeling comfortable on Bob's stomach, glanced over at Frank with a mischievous grin. Hey, Frank, now that you're riding in football pants, can you feel the difference between Mark's face and Bob's face? Frank chuckled, adjusting his position on Bob's face, You know, Tyler, there is a difference. The fabric of these pants does make the connection more intimate. I can feel the contours of Bob's face more distinctly. It's quite an interesting sensation. Tyler laughed, Well, Mark did mention that your Levi's had a certain impact. How's the ride so far? Comfortable on Bob's face?

Frank leaned back a bit, enjoying the sensation, Yeah, surprisingly comfortable. Bob is doing a great job. How about you? Is Bob providing a good stomach ride? Tyler nodded, Absolutely, Bob knows how to carry me well. It's always a pleasure.

Frank, feeling adventurous in his football pants, decided to experiment with different ways of riding Bob's face. He shifted his weight, moving his ass in a circular motion while keeping a firm seat, testing Bob's responsiveness to adapt to the changing dynamics. Tyler, observing the scene, chuckled and encouraged Frank, Ride him, cowboy! Let's see what Bob can handle. Frank grinned, enjoying the challenge, Bob, keep it steady, and make sure my ass is well supported. I don't want any discomfort during this ride. Bob grunted and moaned in response, the sounds echoing his effort to keep up with Frank's unpredictable movements. Frank continued to shift his weight, exploring the limits of Bob's endurance.

Tyler, amused by the spectacle, added, Looks like you're giving him a good workout, Frank. How's the ride feeling? Frank leaned back slightly, settling into a comfortable position, Surprisingly good! Bob's holding up well. It's like a dance, testing his ability to follow my lead.

As Frank continued to experiment with different riding movements, he couldn't help but feel a growing sense of excitement. The intimate contact with Bob's face, combined with the rhythmic motions, had an arousing effect on him. A subtle bulge became evident in his football pants. Tyler, noticing Frank's reaction, couldn't help but laugh in a good-natured manner. Well, Frank, it seems like you're enjoying the workout! Keep riding him like that; it's a good challenge for Bob. Frank, still grinning, responded, It's hard not to get excited with such a responsive seat! Bob, you're doing great. Let's keep this rhythm going. Tyler continued to enjoy the scene, providing playful encouragement to Frank as they turned the face-sitting session into a combination of a challenging workout and an unexpectedly arousing experience.

As Frank's excitement grew, his bulge became more pronounced in the snug pants. Tyler, noticing the development, couldn't help but tease, Well, Frank, it looks like this ride is turning into a pleasure cruise for you! Are you sure it's all about the workout? Frank, caught in the playful banter, chuckled and replied, Alright, maybe it's a bit of both. This seat is exceeding expectations! Bob, you're making this ride quite enjoyable.

Tyler laughed again and said, I guess we can call it a pleasure ride then. Keep it up, cowboy! Bob seems up for the challenge. The friends shared a light-hearted moment while continuing the unique face-sitting session.



As Frank continued to ride Bob, his arousal grew along with the intensity of the face-sitting. Tyler, noticing the heightened excitement, couldn't resist a playful comment, Frank, I think Bob is giving you quite the thrill ride there. Enjoying the sensation, huh? Frank, a bit breathless, responded with a grin, You could say that. Bob, you're doing a great job keeping up with the challenge. As he sat back for a moment to catch his breath, a satisfied expression crossed his face. This workout is turning out better than expected. I might need to incorporate more pleasure rides into our training sessions. Tyler chuckled, Just make sure Bob is up for the task. It's all about balance, my friend! The friends shared a moment of camaraderie, enjoying the unique dynamics of their unconventional training routine.

Frank leaned back in his seat, taking a moment to catch his breath and settle into a more relaxed position on Bob's face. Tyler, I have to admit, Bob is doing fantastic. This pleasure ride is hitting all the right spots, Frank remarked with a satisfied sigh. Tyler chuckled, Well, Bob here didn't become the ultimate seat overnight. It takes time, patience, and, of course, plenty of riding to get him in top form. You're doing great, Bob! Tyler gave Bob a playful pat on the side.

Frank, still catching his breath, nodded in agreement. You're right, Tyler. Building up a seat's endurance and responsiveness is an art. Bob's progress is a testament to that. We've got ourselves quite the well-trained pair, don't we? Tyler grinned, Absolutely, Frank. It's a journey, and we're riding it together—literally. The two friends shared a laugh, appreciating the unique bond they had forged through these unconventional training sessions.

Frank, feeling rejuvenated, turned to Bob with a mischievous glint in his eyes. Bob, my man, we're going to add a bit of spice to the ride for the grand finale. I want to work on my leg and butt muscles, and you're going to be my guide. Bob, ever the dedicated seat, nodded, Sure thing, Frank...I'm up...for the challenge...What do you...need me...to do?

Frank grinned, I'm going to rise up from the seat, stand on my knees for a moment, and then sit back down. We'll do this for a few minutes. I might come down with a little thud unintentionally, but I know you can handle it. Can you guide my landing, Bob? Bob replied with determination Absolutely, Frank...I've got it...under control...Let's do this! Frank shifted his weight slightly, preparing for the exercise. Alright, Bob, let's begin.

Frank lifted himself off Bob's face, stood on his knees for a moment, and then smoothly settled back down, with Bob expertly guiding the landing. The rhythmic movements began, and Frank could feel the targeted workout on his leg and butt muscles. Tyler, observing the scene, couldn't help but laugh. Bob, you're not just a seat; you're a personal trainer now! Impressive! The friends shared a moment of camaraderie as they continued their unique training session in the park.

Frank continued with his unique exercise routine, rising up from Bob's face and sitting back down in a rhythmic pattern. Each time he stood on his knees, Bob anticipated the impending descent of Frank's ass. The moments without a thud were met with a soft moan from Bob, indicating a smooth landing, while the thuds caused him to emit a grunt.

Tyler, acting as the timekeeper, watched the spectacle unfold. Alright, Frank, you've got five minutes on the clock. Frank, determined to work on his muscles, nodded at Tyler. Let's make these five minutes count.

With that, the exercise continued. Frank lifted himself, stood on his knees, and then sat back down, occasionally resulting in a thud that Bob responded to with a grunt. The friends maintained a lighthearted atmosphere, with Tyler providing encouragement and commentary. As the five minutes ticked away, Frank completed his exercise routine. He settled back down, slightly out of breath but satisfied with the workout. Thanks, Bob, you're a trooper. And Tyler, you've got the time? Tyler checked his watch. Yep, five minutes exactly. Well done, Frank.

As the unique exercise routine concluded, Frank decided to shift the focus for the remaining minutes of the ride. He settled back onto Bob's face in full weight, issuing an unexpected command. Pamper my ass, Bob. A little massage for these hardworking buttocks would be just perfect, Frank declared with a playful tone. Tyler burst into laughter at the unusual request. Well, Frank, you sure know how to make a ride memorable. Bob, you've got yourself a special set of instructions there. Bob, always ready to accommodate his friends, chuckled beneath Frank's weight. Alright...Frank...let's give...those buttocks...some care.

As Bob began to gently massage Frank's buttocks, the friends shared a light moment. Tyler couldn't contain his amusement. You two really take this riding business to a whole new level. But hey, whatever works! Frank, enjoying the attention, winked at Tyler. You know, Tyler, it's all about maximizing the benefits of the ride. And Bob here is doing an excellent job.

They both simultaneously adjusted their cowboy hats, a gesture they had grown accustomed to during their rides. The synchronicity made them laugh, prompting Tyler to quip, Maybe we are spending too much time together. Cowboy hat coordination—now that's true friendship! The friends continued to enjoy the last few minutes of the ride, each moment filled with camaraderie and a shared sense of humor.

Approaching the end of his brief break, Mark made his way toward Frank, inquiring about his next duty. A gleaming smile spread across Frank's face as he glanced at Tyler and then back at Mark. Get ready for another face-sitting session, Mark, he announced with enthusiasm.

Expressing his gratitude, Frank turned to Tyler, acknowledging the hospitality and generosity extended to him for using Bob as his seat. Thanks, Tyler. That pleasure ride was awesome, Bob! Frank commended. Bob, still catching his breath, received the appreciation with a nod. The riders dismounted from Bob, assisting him in getting back on his feet. Tyler, planning the next set of activities, instructed Bob to prepare for a series of shoulder rides and urged him to stretch his muscles.

With a round of good wishes, the friends exchanged playful slaps on each other's backsides, ready for the upcoming rides and activities.

Frank approached Mark, who was already positioned on the grass, awaiting his next duty. Straddling Mark's chest, Frank settled down in a reversed, full-weight position, allowing Mark a moment to acclimate. Mark's gaze couldn't help but appreciate the impressive sight of Frank's butt accentuated by the snug white football pants. After a silent exchange, Frank smoothly shifted backward, transitioning to his seat on Mark's face. The sound of Mark's grunts echoed as Frank settled into full weight, signaling the beginning of their session. Frank, now comfortably seated, addressed Mark with instructions. Alright, Mark, let's start with some breathing exercises. Focus on your breath and get used to the weight. We're in for a good ride.

Frank settled into his seat on Mark's face, delivering clear instructions for the upcoming session. I'm going to ride you for the next 30 minutes, Mark. Accept my weight and submit to my presence on your face. Focus on your breathing. Take deliberate and deep breaths. Inhale and exhale slowly.

How does it feel for you to have me sitting full weight, Mark? Can you breathe? Frank questioned, attentive to Mark's comfort and adaptation to the weight. Mark, committed to pleasing his rider, responded with determination, It's a challenge...but I can...handle it...I'm learning to...adapt, and I'm...here to...serve you.

As Frank settled comfortably on Mark's face, the pressure and weight bearing down on him were unmistakable. Mark, though challenged, adapted to the situation with determination. The snug football pants Frank wore intensified the experience, showcasing the contours of his impressive ass. Feeling the tactile sensation of the fabric, Mark was aware of the snug fit

and the outline of Frank's buttocks. The jock strap added to the unique feeling, creating a more intimate connection between Mark's face and Frank's bare skin. Mark, while initially finding it challenging, began to appreciate the sensory experience and the personal touch of Frank's choice in attire. In muffled tones, Mark expressed, It's intense, Frank...The pants... create a unique...sensation. I'm adapting... and I'm ready...to serve you...through it all.

Frank, settled comfortably on Mark's face, relished the feeling of control and dominance. The snug pants enhanced the connection between Frank's body and Mark's face, providing a unique and intimate riding experience. The jock strap, adding to the tactile sensations, contributed to the sense of vulnerability and submission that Frank enjoyed during these sessions.

While the football pants offered a different aesthetic compared to Frank's usual Levi's, he wondered if Mark preferred the snug fit and the revealing nature of the pants. Frank couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction, knowing that Mark was adapting to the experience and, perhaps, finding a certain pleasure in the unique combination of football pants and jock strap. As Mark continued to serve as Frank's personal seat, the dynamic between rider and ridden evolved, creating a connection that went beyond the physical aspects of the experience. Frank, comfortable and in control, was ready to continue molding Mark into the perfect seat for his riding pleasure.

As the minutes passed, Frank became increasingly attuned to the subtle shifts in Mark's body beneath him. The snug football pants, unlike the usual denim of his Levi's, provided a closer sensory connection. The thin and flexible fabric allowed Frank to discern the nuances of Mark's condition – from the warmth beneath him to the rhythm of his breathing.

Feeling Mark's temperature and the pace of his breaths heightened Frank's awareness of the intimate connection between him and his seat. The football pants, by virtue of their design, allowed for a more immediate and accurate reading of Mark's physical responses to the prolonged face-sitting. Frank marveled at how the fabric facilitated a deeper understanding of his seat's state and comfort.

As he continued to enjoy the ride, Frank found himself appreciating the football pants not only for their comfort but also for the enhanced sensory experience they provided. The unique connection between Frank and Mark deepened, making each moment of the ride more intimate and enjoyable for both rider and ridden.

From Mark's perspective, the unique connection with Frank was a blend of physical sensation and psychological surrender. The snug football pants Frank wore seemed to amplify every subtle movement and shift in weight, creating an intimate experience that Mark hadn't anticipated. The fabric pressed against his face, and he could feel the warmth and contours of Frank's buttocks, each movement sending a distinct signal through the flexible material.

As the ride continued, Mark found himself surrendering not just to the physical weight of Frank but to the psychological dominance that came with it. The football pants, despite being snug, allowed Mark to sense Frank's intentions more clearly, making the experience simultaneously challenging and surprisingly intimate.

The rhythm of Frank's breathing, the warmth of his body, and the gentle shifts in his movements communicated a level of connection that went beyond the physical act of face-sitting. Mark felt a sense of submission, a willingness to be molded into the seat that Frank desired. In these moments, the football pants acted as a conduit for a deeper understanding between rider and ridden.

Mark's initial reservations were gradually replaced by a growing acceptance and even eagerness to please Frank in his role as the perfect seat. The unique connection forged

during this ride became a blend of physical intimacy and unspoken communication, making each moment more profound and enjoyable for both rider and ridden.

As the minutes ticked away, Frank, settled comfortably on Mark's face, decided to break the silence with a question that had been lingering in his mind. Do you enjoy being ridden, Mark? Frank inquired, his voice carrying a mix of curiosity and a hint of satisfaction. Mark, muffled under the weight of Frank's ass but discernible, responded with a subdued yet affirmative tone, Yes, Frank. It's... it's different...but I'm learning...to enjoy it.

Frank chuckled, the sound vibrating through Mark's face. Good to hear, Mark. This is about connection, about trust. Your submission makes the ride better for both of us. Mark, despite the initial challenges and uncertainties, found himself nodding in agreement, realizing that beneath the physicality of the act, there was indeed an intricate dance of trust and connection evolving between him and Frank.

Frank, feeling a sense of control and enjoying the unique connection with Mark, decided to engage in a conversation, breaking the rhythm of the ride with a question. Do you envy my position, Mark? Frank asked, a playful tone underlying his words. You have to work hard to support my weight, and I get to sit comfortably on your face, enjoying the feeling of riding you as I like, doing no work at all. Mark, his voice muffled under Frank's weight, responded with a mix of humility and acceptance, Well, Frank, it's...challenging, but...I'm learning to... appreciate it...Your comfort is... part of the deal..., I guess.

Frank acknowledged Mark's response, a subtle acknowledgment of the complexity of their arrangement. However, he was curious to hear a more direct answer to his initial question. So, Mark, Frank continued, adjusting his position slightly on Mark's face, do you envy my position? You know, sitting comfortably while someone else does the heavy lifting? Mark, despite the challenge of articulating his thoughts with Frank's weight on his face, managed to respond, Well, Frank..., envy might not...be the right...word. It's demanding..., but there's something... intriguing...about being your seat.

Frank chuckled at Mark's response, interpreting the unspoken nuances. Intriguing, huh? I suppose it's a unique experience for both of us. Frank chuckled at Mark's response, acknowledging the complexity of their arrangement. It's a symbiotic relationship, Mark. Your effort supports me, and in return, I provide you with a unique experience. It's about finding balance and satisfaction for both of us. With that, Frank settled back into his seat, the rhythm of the ride continuing as they explored the dynamics of their unconventional connection.

Frank delivered his instructions to Mark, setting the tone for the next phase of their ride. Alright, Mark, he began, enough with the talk. Time to put you to work. I'll be shifting my weight randomly, and it's your job to follow my lead and adjust yourself to keep me comfortably seated. Got it? Mark managed to nod in agreement, signaling his understanding. If you're quick and responsive, you'll be just fine Frank continued. But if you're slow, he paused for effect, I might have to give you a little reminder to step up your game.

Frank started to shift his weight, subtly at first, testing Mark's responsiveness. Mark, attuned to Frank's movements, adjusted himself accordingly, ensuring a smooth and comfortable ride. And one more thing, Frank added, enjoy the ride! It's not all work, you know. With that, Frank continued to shift his weight, creating a dynamic and challenging experience for Mark, who embraced the unpredictability of the ride as he worked to keep his rider comfortable.

As Mark adeptly adjusted to Frank's shifting weight, the atmosphere shifted. Frank could feel Mark's quick and responsive movements beneath him, ensuring a seamless ride. The satisfaction of having a well-trained seat resonated with Frank, and a sense of pride washed over him. Well done, Mark, Frank praised, acknowledging Mark's swift adaptability. You're catching on fast.

Mark, despite being muffled by Frank's seat, managed to convey a sense of accomplishment. The recognition from Frank, combined with the smooth ride, fueled a growing sense of fulfillment. The connection between rider and ridden deepened as they both found a rhythm that suited them. Frank continued to vary the weight distribution, and Mark continued to impress with his agility. Each successful adjustment brought a subtle nod of approval from Frank and an internal sense of achievement for Mark.

The ride became a dance of sorts, a silent communication between rider and seat. Frank, now more at ease, began to enjoy the ride not only for its physical benefits but for the evolving connection with his submissive seat. As the weight shifts continued, the park echoed with the sounds of nature and the occasional rustle of leaves, providing a serene backdrop to the unique interaction unfolding between Frank and Mark.

During one of Frank's deliberate weight shifts, Mark didn't respond as swiftly as before. Frank, sensing a moment to assert his dominance, leaned back, putting more pressure on Mark's face. The audible grunt from Mark communicated his discomfort, and it was clear that Frank's message had been received.

Frank's expression turned stern as he reinforced the importance of prompt adjustments. Come on, Mark, you can do better than that. Swift adaptations are crucial. I expect you to keep up with me, Frank asserted, the tone of his voice revealing a hint of authority. Mark, feeling the increased pressure and realizing he hadn't met Frank's expectations, internalized the feedback. Despite the discomfort, a determination to improve and please his rider filled him. He was learning not only to physically support Frank's weight but also to anticipate and respond to the subtle cues of his dominant rider.

As the ride continued, Frank maintained a deliberate rhythm, occasionally testing Mark's ability to adapt. Mark, fueled by a desire to meet Frank's standards, began to refine his responsiveness, determined to avoid any further discomfort.

The exchange, though challenging, served to strengthen the connection between them. Frank, while assertive in his training, recognized Mark's efforts, and Mark, despite the occasional discomfort, felt a growing sense of submission and obedience to his rider's commands. The dynamics of the ride evolved, becoming a dynamic interplay of dominance, submission, and a shared commitment to improvement. The secluded spot in the park bore witness to the intricate dance between rider and seat, where each movement became a lesson in trust and compliance.

As the 30-minute mark approached, Frank sensed that Mark had indeed made progress in adapting to his shifting weight. Pleased with Mark's overall performance, Frank decided to reward him with a short break. He leaned forward slightly, lifting the majority of his weight off Mark's face, allowing him to catch his breath. Good job, Mark. You've earned yourself a little break, Frank acknowledged, his tone softening as a sign of approval.

Mark, still underneath Frank, took deep breaths, appreciating the temporary relief. Frank, however, maintained his position, keeping a strategic amount of weight on Mark to ensure that he continued building endurance.

For the next 5 minutes, I want you to stay put and be attentive. Even if I'm not deliberately shifting my weight, be prepared for any subtle movements. They might not be intentional, but it's your job to compensate and keep me comfortable, Frank instructed, emphasizing the importance of Mark's continued attentiveness.

During the short break, Mark felt a mix of relief and anticipation. The temporary reprieve allowed him to catch his breath and ease the pressure on his face. Yet, the knowledge that Frank's full weight would return after the break kept him on edge, maintaining a heightened sense of awareness.

Frank, on the other hand, appreciated the chance to rest briefly while still maintaining his dominant position. The break allowed him to contemplate the progress Mark had made and consider the next steps in his training. The connection between rider and seat, though unconventional, was evolving into a unique bond, each moment reinforcing the roles they played in this unorthodox partnership.

As the 5-minute break drew to a close, Frank signaled that it was time to resume their training. Mark braced himself for the return of Frank's full weight, ready to once again demonstrate his commitment to providing a stable and comfortable seat for his dominant rider. The dynamics of their unusual interaction continued to unfold in the secluded spot, hidden away from the outside world.

As Tyler and Bob approached the secluded spot, the atmosphere carried a sense of camaraderie and shared experiences. Tyler dismounted Bob, giving him a moment to rest, and then walked over to Frank with a curious expression. Hey, Frank, how's Mark's training going?

Frank, still comfortably seated on Mark's face, smiled at Tyler and welcomed the opportunity to share the details of Mark's progress. It's going well, Tyler. Mark has been showing some remarkable improvement. He's getting more responsive to my weight shifts, both the deliberate ones and the unintentional ones. It's like he's starting to understand my cues through our unique connection. Tyler nodded appreciatively. That's impressive, Frank. It's quite a journey you guys are on. Mark, how are you feeling under Frank's expert guidance? Mark, muffled by Frank's weight, managed a muffled but affirmative response, indicating his dedication to the ongoing training and the unique bond forming between rider and seat.

Tyler, with a curious gleam in his eye, couldn't help but inquire further about the unique aspects of their riding experience. So, guys, how's the whole football pants and jock strap situation working out for you? Any growing appreciation for Frank's choice of attire, or is it just business as usual? Frank chuckled and shared his perspective. You know, Tyler, the football pants have been surprisingly comfortable. I can feel every subtle movement, and it seems like they enhance the connection between me and Mark. Plus, the jock strap adds a bit of extra tactile sensation. It's like sitting bare ass on him, but with a touch of style. Mark, though muffled, managed to convey his agreement with a nod. His perspective as the one supporting the weight was equally crucial.

Tyler: And what about you, Mark? How's the experience from your end? Mark, slightly adjusting himself to make his response clearer, mumbled his thoughts. Yeah, it's different, but...I've come to...appreciate it...The football pants...feel snug..., and the jock strap... well, ...it adds a layer...of connection, I guess...It's not as...intimidating as...I thought, and...I can kind of...understand Frank's preference...now.

Tyler (checking his phone): Looks like Bob's due for another face-sitting session. Frank, what do you say we switch things up a bit? How about offering Bob's face to Mark for a change? If you think Mark deserves a bit of a reward, it's all yours. Of course, if you have other plans for Mark, I'll gladly take over with Bob.

Still comfortably seated on Mark, Frank contemplated Tyler's suggestion. With a thoughtful smile, he responded. Frank: You know, Tyler, I was planning on giving Mark a 30-minute break after this session. But you're right, he's earned some fun. I'll give him the choice. Mark, you up for a change of pace? Mark, muffled beneath Frank's seated position, nodded in agreement. The prospect of a different experience, even if just for a while, was met with a sense of anticipation. Frank, giving Mark a reassuring pat on the chest, signaled his approval to Tyler. Allright, Tyler, let's make it happen. Mark, get ready for a different kind of ride.

Frank, rising from his seated position on Mark's face, acknowledged the pleasant experience. Thanks, Mark. Enjoy your time with Bob. Your ass better be back here in 30

minutes for duty. Mark, still catching his breath, expressed gratitude to Frank and Tyler. Thanks, Frank, for the ride. And Tyler, thanks for the opportunity to ride Bob. I'll be back in time for duty, no worries.

With a sense of excitement, Mark headed over to where Bob was patiently waiting. The exchange of roles among the friends added a playful dynamic to their routine. Frank watched as Mark approached Bob, ready to take on a different role for the next half-hour.

Tyler and Frank found a comfortable spot on the grass, ready to relax and catch up on their experiences. As they settled in, Mark, showing his versatility in the dominance/submission dynamic, took charge. Mark: Alright, Bob, brace yourself. It's my turn now, and you're in for a challenging 30-minute ride. Mark, having just experienced submission under Frank, embraced his dominant side and confidently assumed control. Bob, ever the willing participant in their unconventional training sessions, prepared for the upcoming challenge with a mix of anticipation and excitement.

While Tyler and Frank engaged in conversation and shared stories of their respective rides, Mark began his turn as the rider, eager to explore a different aspect of their unique training routine. The friends continued to enjoy their time in the secluded spot, each taking on different roles that strengthened their bonds and added variety to their unconventional training sessions.

After the relaxing break, Mark dutifully reported back for his face-sitting duty. Frank, with a satisfied smile, instructed Mark to lie on his back for another session. Meanwhile, Tyler, curious about Mark's experience, approached him. So, Mark, did you have fun riding Bob? Absolutely, it was quite a ride.

As they chatted, Frank observed the interaction and, feeling a sense of camaraderie, joined the conversation. Well, Mark, get ready for another round. Tyler, you up for some face sitting with Bob? Tyler, with a mischievous grin, whistled for Bob and motioned for him to join Mark on the grass. Bob, lay down next to Mark. I'm in the mood for some face sitting myself. Bob, always ready for the unconventional training, complied and positioned himself beside Mark, awaiting Tyler's next instructions.

The riders settled onto their respective seats, each taking his position facing forward for a prolonged ride. Tyler, having a well-trained and seasoned seat in Bob, didn't need to utter any instructions. Bob knew precisely how to cater to Tyler's comfort, making their sessions smooth and enjoyable. Bob, my man, you're a pro at this. Just the way I like it. Bob, with Tyler comfortably seated on his face, responded with a muffled but contented sound, a testament to the familiarity they had developed over their numerous sessions.

On the other side, Frank focused on Mark, guiding him through the experience. Mark, concentrate on your breathing, and be attentive to my weight shifts. Deliberate or not, adapt quickly. Your comfort and responsiveness matter. Mark, still getting accustomed to the intricacies of being a seat, nodded as best he could beneath Frank's weight, signaling his understanding and commitment to improving with each passing ride. The afternoon continued with the rhythmic sounds of their breathing and the occasional shifts in weight, creating a unique harmony in their unconventional training session.

As the riders settled into their prolonged sessions, Tyler turned to Frank, curious about the duration of their ride. Hey Frank, how long are we going for this time? Frank, feeling comfortable on Mark's face, tilted his cowboy hat back a bit and responded with a grin. Let's make it a solid 45 minutes. What do you think? Tyler agreed with a nod, appreciating the prospect of an extended ride. The riders settled into the rhythm, and the park became a secluded haven for their unconventional training routine. The sounds of muffled words, occasional grunts, and the steady breathing of both riders and seats filled the air as they continued their unique afternoon session.

As the riders continued their lengthy face-sitting sessions, Frank, comfortably seated on Mark's face, turned to Tyler to discuss training techniques. Hey Tyler, you've got quite the experience in this. Any suggestions on additional techniques to use while riding Mark? I want to enhance his submission, obedience, and overall responsiveness to my comfort. He's getting there, but I think there's room for improvement.

Tyler, adjusting his cowboy hat with a grin, leaned in to share some insights. Well, Frank, the weight-shifting game is a good start, but you might want to try incorporating some verbal cues. Give him specific instructions on how to adjust and encourage him when he does it right. Also, vary the rhythm of your movements – slow and deliberate shifts, mixed with sudden changes. It keeps them on their toes, or, in Mark's case, on his face. Frank appreciated the advice and nodded in agreement.

As the riders continued their face-sitting sessions, Frank pressed Tyler for more ideas on transforming Mark into the ultimate responsive seat. Tyler, I want Mark to be so attuned to my comfort that I can ride him for hours without any discomfort. I want my ass to feel pampered, like I'm sitting on a cloud. Any more ideas to mold him into that kind of seat?

Tyler chuckled and tilted his cowboy hat, sharing some additional tips. Well, Frank, the best advice I can give you is to spend a lot of time in the saddle. The more you ride them, the better they get. But to add some spice, try incorporating a few variations. Maybe throw in some gentle movements side to side or even a little bouncing. Keep them guessing, and they'll learn to adapt to whatever you throw at them. Frank nodded appreciatively, absorbing Tyler's wisdom. Solid advice, Tyler. I'll make sure to put it into practice. I'm determined to have the best seat in town. Tyler grinned, adjusting his cowboy hat once again. That's the spirit, Frank. Happy riding!

As the riders continued their face-sitting sessions, the atmosphere became a unique blend of camaraderie and unconventional training. The occasional soft moans from their seats and the grunts in response to weight shifts added an intriguing soundtrack to the afternoon.

Frank, keen on keeping Mark attentive to his riding comfort, issued instructions. Mark, check in on my comfort every now and then. I want you to be aware of any shifts or adjustments needed. Keep me in the optimal position for maximum pleasure. Mark, beneath Frank, nodded as much as he could, given the circumstances. Got it, Frank...I'll make sure...you're comfortable...throughout the ride.

Meanwhile, Tyler and Bob, engaged in their own face-sitting session, had developed a silent understanding. Tyler, without uttering a word, communicated his comfort needs through subtle shifts and movements. Bob, well-versed in the art of being a seat, responded intuitively, ensuring Tyler's ride remained pleasurable.

Amidst the ongoing face-sitting session, Tyler took a moment to engage Frank in conversation. Hey, Frank, how's the ride feeling for you? Everything comfortable? Yeah, Tyler, Mark is doing a good job keeping me comfortable. The football pants actually add a new dimension to the whole experience. I can feel every subtle movement more distinctly.

Tyler, intrigued by Frank's response, continued the conversation. Speaking of football pants, what's your attire plan for next Saturday? The signature Levi's or the football pants with the jock strap? Or maybe a surprise element? Frank, with a thoughtful expression, considered his response. I'm thinking of sticking with the football pants. They do offer a different kind of connection with the seat. And the jock strap? Well, let's say it adds a layer of sensation that I'm starting to appreciate. So, football pants and the jock strap it is.

As the riders continued their face-sitting sessions, Tyler took note of the time. With 30 minutes already passed, he glanced over at Frank, considering the remaining duration. Frank, we've got 15 minutes left. How's Mark holding up? Think he's up for the challenge of supporting your weight for the rest of the ride? Frank, still comfortably seated on Mark's face,



assessed the situation. He could sense Mark's efforts and was pleased with the progress but acknowledged the potential challenges of sustaining the ride. He's doing well, Tyler. Still adapting, but I think he can handle the next 15 minutes. We'll make it a smooth ride for both of us. Tyler nodded in agreement, acknowledging the ongoing training process for Frank's seat. The face-sitting sessions continued, with the riders and their seats working together to ensure a comfortable and satisfying experience.

As the riders continued their face-sitting sessions, Tyler initiated a conversation with Frank, reflecting on the unique situation they found themselves in. Tyler, chuckling: Hey Frank, you know what I was thinking? Life is treating us well, don't you think? We're long-time friends, and here we are, enjoying each other's company, riding next to each other. Each of us on a submissive guy we got to train to be our dedicated seats, to be ridden whenever we feel like it. Our custom-made saddles! (tipping his cowboy hat) Frank grinned in agreement. You've got a point, Tyler. It's a pretty unique setup we've got here. Riding buddies with our own personalized saddles. Who would have thought?

The riders shared a laugh, appreciating the camaraderie and the unconventional but enjoyable aspects of their Saturday rituals. The face-sitting sessions continued, with Tyler and Frank maintaining a lighthearted conversation as they rode their dedicated seats.

Tyler continued the conversation with Frank, emphasizing the potential for pleasure rides with Mark. Tyler, nodding in agreement: I must say, riding Bob is genuinely delightful, as you experienced yourself earlier today. I'm sure you can sculpt Mark to be an exceptional seat too. You can have your pleasure rides, like earlier today, with him in no time, Frank, if you spend time in the saddle and make him work hard for you. You're right, Tyler. Mark's got potential, and I can definitely see the progress he's making. With a bit more time and training, he'll be as reliable a seat as Bob. I'm looking forward to those pleasure rides with him.

Tyler and Frank shared a knowing look, understanding the satisfaction that comes from successfully training their dedicated seats to meet their comfort and pleasure needs. The conversation continued as they enjoyed the remaining minutes of their face-sitting sessions.

As Tyler and Frank continued their conversation about the unique role their seats played in their lives, Bob and Mark, beneath them, could hear every word exchanged between the riders. The atmosphere was a blend of excitement, anticipation, and a sense of dedication.

Underneath Tyler, Bob felt a mix of pride and fulfillment, knowing that he was considered a delightful and reliable seat. The term "customized saddle" made Bob's submissive heart swell with a sense of purpose and achievement. He took pride in being a dedicated seat, sculpted through hours of training to meet Tyler's demands for comfort during extended rides.

Mark, supporting Frank's weight, felt a surge of motivation and determination. The prospect of becoming an exceptional seat, capable of providing pleasure rides to Frank, fueled Mark's desire to excel in his role. The idea of being sculpted to perfection for the college cowboy above him stirred a unique sense of submission and service in Mark.

Both seats embraced the acknowledgment and the challenges that came with their roles. As the riders continued to share their thoughts, Bob and Mark remained steadfast, ready to serve and support their riders in the best possible way, eager to become the perfect custom-made saddles for Tyler and Frank's riding pleasure.

As the 45-minute mark approached, Tyler signaled to Frank that a decision needed to be made. Tyler asked Frank what they should do—dismount and give their seats a well-deserved break, or continue the ride to challenge them a bit more.

Frank, pondering the options, considered the capabilities of both seats. He knew that Bob, under Tyler's expert training, could handle the additional time effortlessly. On the other hand, Mark, still in the learning phase, might find the prolonged ride a bit more challenging, especially under Frank's substantial weight. However, the desire to ride a bit longer tugged at Frank. After a brief moment of contemplation, Frank leaned over to Tyler and whispered, Let's give them a challenge, Tyler. A bit more time in the saddle won't hurt, and I want to see how far Mark has come in handling my weight. Tyler grinned and nodded in agreement. The decision was made. The riders communicated their choice to their respective seats. Allright, boys, a little more time in the saddle, Tyler announced, adjusting his cowboy hat. Let's see how you hold up under our asses.

As the ride extended beyond the 45-minute mark, Frank could sense that Mark was facing challenges under his substantial weight. Mark's moans and grunts became more pronounced, and Frank noticed subtle signs of discomfort as Mark started to squirm beneath him. However, Frank remained seated firmly, putting his full weight on Mark's face, allowing him to push his limits and endure the ride a bit longer.

Tyler, observing the situation with keen interest, could see the dynamics at play. He wondered whether Frank would decide to end the ride, considering Mark's evident struggle, or if he would push Mark's endurance further.

Frank, acknowledging the signs of difficulty from Mark, decided to address the situation. Mark, hang in there, buddy. You're doing great, Frank encouraged, shifting slightly to alleviate some pressure while maintaining his full weight. I know it's challenging, but let's push through a bit more. You've got this. Mark, muffled beneath Frank, responded with a determined yet strained sound, signaling his commitment to endure the challenge a bit longer. Tyler, with a nod of understanding, continued to watch the unique training session unfold, curious to see how Frank and Mark would handle the extended ride.

As the 50-minute mark approached, the intensity of Mark's struggle beneath Frank's weight became even more evident. Frank, however, was determined to test Mark's endurance and push the limits of their training session. Tyler, sitting comfortably on Bob, observed with a keen eye, wondering whether Frank would persist and keep Mark under his ass for the full 60 minutes or if he would decide to relieve Mark of the challenging burden.

Frank, aware of Mark's increasing discomfort, remained focused on the goal. Hang in there, Mark, he encouraged, We're almost there. Just a bit more. Mark, although audibly strained, continued to endure the weight, showcasing his commitment to the training.

With only ten minutes to go, the challenge was palpable, and the decision on whether to persist or ease Mark's burden rested in Frank's hands. Tyler, still watching closely, wondered how Frank would navigate this critical juncture in their extended riding session.

As the clock ticked past the 55-minute mark, Frank could sense Mark's struggles intensifying beneath him. Despite the growing discomfort, Frank was determined to reach the full 60 minutes, pushing both Mark and himself to the limit. With only five minutes remaining, Frank's encouragement became more pronounced. Come on, Mark, just a little longer. You're doing great! Frank urged, adjusting his position slightly to alleviate some of the pressure on Mark's face. Tyler, seated on Bob nearby, joined in the encouragement. Hang in there, Mark! You're almost there. We believe in you! Even Bob, experienced in enduring extended rides, offered silent support to his fellow seat, knowing the challenges Mark faced in these final minutes.

Mark, though audibly strained, took the encouragement to heart. Determination filled him as he focused on enduring the last stretch of the ride. The camaraderie among the riders and the shared experience of challenging their seats created a unique bond between them, making the training sessions not only physically demanding but also mentally rewarding.

With the clock ticking down, the riders and their seats faced the final minutes of the 60-minute challenge, united in their commitment to the unconventional training regimen. As the final minute approached, Mark's endurance was put to the ultimate test. Frank, still sitting with full weight, decided to add a challenging twist by leaning back in his seat, increasing the pressure on Mark's face. Mark, caught off guard by this unexpected move, began to moan, grunt, and squirm as he felt the intensified weight.

Why is he leaning back?! Mark thought, a surge of anger rising within him. However, rather than succumbing to frustration, this anger fueled his determination to prove himself under Frank's challenging conditions. With every ounce of strength, Mark pressed on, guided by the cheers and encouragement from Frank and Tyler.

As the clock approached the 60-minute mark, Mark suddenly saw a glimmer of relief. Frank, acknowledging Mark's accomplishment, lifted his weight, signaling the end of the challenging ride. Three jubilant guys surrounded Mark, offering congratulations and praises for completing his first one-hour ride.

The mix of physical exhaustion, adrenaline, and the shared sense of achievement created a unique atmosphere among the riders. Mark, despite the initial anger, now felt a sense of pride and accomplishment, knowing he had successfully endured the demanding 60-minute ride. The unconventional training session had not only strengthened Mark physically but had also forged stronger bonds among the riders and their seats.