

During one of their training sessions, as Tyler had settled himself comfortably on Bob's face, his friend and their new teammate Mark unexpectedly arrives at the scene and witnesses the quarterback's unusual training methods. Mark greets Tyler with a wave and approached them, curiosity evident in his eyes.

Hey, Tyler! What are you doing? And who's under your ass? Mark inquired with a chuckle, noticing that he couldn't see Bob's face beneath Tyler's well-built frame. Tyler grinned at Mark, his dominant side coming to the fore. This is Bob, he replied, his voice confident. I'm training him to endure discomfort and build perseverance. Bob, meet Mark. Bob, muffled by Tyler's weight, managed to make some incoherent sounds to acknowledge Mark's presence.

Mark couldn't hide his surprise and curiosity. Training, huh? What exactly are you guys doing here? he asked, gesturing toward the unusual setup. Tyler decided to be honest with his friend, knowing that he trusted him enough to share a part of their secret training. Well, Mark, I've been helping Bob, our wide receiver, build endurance by sitting on his face full weight for extended periods. It's a unique way to improve his game and develop his perseverance. Bob's muffled voice interjected, Y-yeah, and I've...also discovered...some, uh, unexpected...feelings during...this training. Tyler chuckled, fully aware of the power dynamics at play. That's right, Bob. It's been quite the journey for both of us. Mark raised an eyebrow, clearly intrigued. Well, I must say, Tyler, this is something I never expected to see. But if it works for you guys, who am I to judge? Tyler nodded in appreciation, his weight still firmly on Bob's face. Thanks, Mark. It's been a unique experience for sure.

Bob, though muffled and struggling, managed to convey his acknowledgment and appreciation as well. The unexpected presence of Mark had added a new layer of complexity to their training dynamic, deepening the connection between the two teammates and bringing their shared secret to the forefront of their relationship.

As Mark settled down on the grass to chat with Tyler, the conversation continued. Bob was left squirming beneath Tyler's weight, unable to join in, but the verbal exchange was just as thrilling for him as the physical sensations he was enduring.

Mark, still fascinated by the situation, asked, So, Tyler, how long can you sit like this on Bob's face? Tyler, confident and assertive, replied, Well, Mark, we've been gradually increasing the duration. Today's goal is a 40-minute session. Mark's eyebrows shot up in surprise. Forty minutes? That's impressive, man. But, what about Bob? Is he okay with this? You must be like 90 Kg and he's probably 80 Kg, that's a lot of weight for him to endure.

Tyler nodded, Bob's been doing great. He's getting more comfortable with each session. Bob, trying to contribute despite the difficulties, made some muffled sounds of agreement and determination under Tyler's weight. Tyler continued, It's been a way for him to explore his limits and develop some unexpected feelings along the way. Right, Bob? Bob managed to make a slightly more audible sound of agreement, confirming Tyler's words. Mark couldn't help but be intrigued. It's definitely a unique way to train, that's for sure.

Tyler glanced down at Bob and could sense his increasing struggle under his weight. He decided to use the opportunity to further enhance their dynamic. You know, Mark, it's not just about the endurance. There's a certain feeling of control and submission that comes with this too. Bob here enjoys being my seat. Bob, still muffled, grunted his affirmation. The presence of Mark and the discussion of their training dynamic made Bob feel even more submissive and vulnerable, but in a strangely satisfying way. Mark, still trying to comprehend it all, nodded thoughtfully. I guess it's a unique way for you guys to bond and trust each other. Tyler agreed, and the deepening of their connection was evident in the way he spoke. Absolutely, Mark. It's brought us closer in ways we never expected.

As the conversation continued, Bob, still securely beneath Tyler's weight, endured the sensation of his weight, moaning and grunting occasionally beneath him, but also feeling a sense of pride in serving the quarterback and exploring the depths of his own submissive desires. He was listening to the conversation, feeling the dynamic between him and Tyler evolve.

Mark, always curious, couldn't help but comment, Tyler, I have to say, you have an impressive physique. Your ass, especially, is quite the sight. I mean, it's literally covering Bob's entire face right now. Tyler chuckled at Mark's observation and took a moment to look back at his own ass, covering Bob's face entirely. Well, Mark, it does come with the territory, being a quarterback and all. These white snug football pants can be quite revealing, you know. Bob, muffled underneath Tyler's ass, was unable to respond but couldn't help but feel an overwhelming mixture of humility and arousal hearing the conversation about his face being covered by Tyler's prominent backside. Mark grinned, enjoying the playful tone of the conversation. I bet those pants make quite an impression on the field. Tyler nodded, They sure do, and the attention from the ladies is a nice bonus. But right now, Bob is the one getting a close-up view.

Bob, unable to contain his feelings any longer, let out a soft moan, which both Tyler and Mark could hear, albeit muffled by Tyler's ass. Tyler raised an eyebrow and chuckled again. See, Mark, Bob here can't help but express his appreciation. Mark laughed in response. I can imagine, especially with your weight on top of him like that. It must be quite the experience for both of you. Bob was in agreement, his feelings of submission and arousal intensifying as the conversation continued. He squirmed slightly beneath Tyler, who was enjoying the growing tension in the situation.

As the session progressed, Tyler and Mark continued to chat about various topics, all while Bob endured the weight of Tyler's ass on his face, feeling both humbled and excited by the unique connection they were building. Tyler, on the other hand, couldn't help but find the entire situation highly stimulating, as he felt Bob's struggles and heard his muffled moans underneath him, further deepening their bond. As the minutes passed during the training session, the conversation between Tyler and Mark, and the sensations Bob was experiencing under Tyler's weight, continued to evolve.

Mark, still seated on the grass, couldn't help but be fascinated by the situation unfolding in front of him. Tyler, I have to say, your ability to sit comfortably on Bob's face while having a casual conversation is quite impressive. It's like you're in complete control. Tyler, maintaining his authoritative demeanor, responded, that's the idea, Mark. It's all about building Bob's endurance and strengthening our bond. Plus, I can't deny that I enjoy the feeling of being in control.

Bob, unable to voice his thoughts, felt a mixture of submission and excitement as Tyler and Mark continued to discuss his predicament. He squirmed beneath Tyler's weight, his face becoming a comfortable seat for the quarterback.

Mark, intrigued by the dynamic between the two athletes, asked Tyler, Is it always like this during your training sessions? Bob underneath you, supporting your weight, while you chat away? Tyler nodded, a hint of amusement in his voice. Yes, Mark, this has become a regular routine for us. Bob here has come a long way in terms of endurance and submission.

Bob, feeling Tyler's praise even while he continued to endure the weight, moaned softly, expressing his gratitude and willingness to please Tyler. Mark chuckled, well, I have to say, it's not something you see every day. But if it works for you both, who am I to judge?

Tyler and Mark continued their conversation, discussing various topics, from football strategies to their plans for the weekend, all while Bob served as the cushion for Tyler's ass. Bob's submissive feelings grew stronger with every passing minute, making him feel even more connected to Tyler. As the session continued, the guys engaged in a variety of conversations, exploring different subjects to keep things interesting. Tyler, confident and assertive, maintained his full weight on Bob's face throughout.

Mark, who had initially been taken aback by the unusual training setup, was gradually becoming more comfortable with the situation. So, Tyler, how do you decide how long these sessions should be? Mark inquired, curiosity evident in his voice. Tyler, with a grin, replied, It's all about progression, Mark. I aim to gradually increase the duration to help Bob build both his endurance and his submission. Each session pushes his limits a little further.

Mark, intrigued by the concept of endurance training through face-sitting, asked, and does Bob have a say in how long each session lasts? Tyler chuckled, fully aware of the submissive dynamic at play. Not really, Mark. I make the decisions during the sessions. It's part of the training to help him embrace his submissive side.

Tyler continued to shift his weight occasionally, causing Bob to moan and grunt as he adjusted to the changing pressure. The sensations intensified Bob's submissive feelings, making him even more devoted to Tyler's comfort.

I have to say, Tyler, watching Bob endure your weight for such extended periods is quite the sight. It's like a display of trust and submission. Tyler, enjoying the attention and the unique bond he had with Bob, replied, it certainly is, Mark. It's a testament to Bob's dedication and our connection. He's come a long way, and I'm proud of his progress.

As the session continued, the trio found themselves in a comfortable rhythm of conversation and endurance training. The atmosphere remained a blend of intense physicality and open conversation. Tyler continued to sit firmly on Bob's face, taking pleasure in his dominance and the physical sensations of the moment.

Mark, who had become more accustomed to the unique training scenario, decided to delve deeper into the dynamics at play. Tyler, I can see how this face-sitting training helps Bob build endurance, but it's also apparent that it feeds into a submissive dynamic between you two. How did you both discover this side of your relationship?

Tyler, confident in his response, explained, it started as a way to improve Bob's endurance for football, but we both realized there was more to it. Bob began to enjoy the submissive aspect, and I found satisfaction in dominating these sessions. It's a unique connection we've developed. Mark, intrigued, continued his line of questioning. And how do these sessions affect your bond outside of training? Tyler shifted slightly on Bob's face, considering the question. Well, Mark, it's strengthened our trust and communication. We've become more attuned to each other's needs and limits, both in training and in everyday life. Bob, despite the difficulty of the situation, managed to make a muffled sound that seemed like an affirmative response.

As the conversation with Mark unfolded, Tyler maintained his commanding presence, sitting firmly on Bob's face, who continued to endure the weight without complaint. Mark, now more familiar with the dynamics at play, had more questions.

Tyler, it's clear that this training has a significant impact on both of you. How do you see it evolving in the future? Are you planning to continue these sessions indefinitely? Mark inquired. Tyler adjusted his position slightly, ensuring he was comfortable as he considered Mark's question. We'll keep evolving, but we've already set some ambitious goals. Bob's endurance has improved significantly, but there's always room for more growth. As for the submissive aspect, it's become an essential part of our dynamic. We're both open to exploring it further. Mark nodded thoughtfully. It's fascinating how you've found a balance between physical training and personal exploration. Have you considered introducing any other elements to your sessions? Tyler smirked, his confidence evident in his voice. We're always open to new ideas. We've even discussed bringing in additional challenges or partners, but that would require careful consideration. For now, we're focused on this unique dynamic and the goals we've set. Bob, who was increasingly struggling under Tyler's weight, couldn't respond verbally but signaled his agreement with a slight movement.

As the conversation continued, Mark began to understand the depth of their training and the connection it had forged between Bob and Tyler. He admired their commitment to personal growth and their willingness to push their limits both physically and emotionally. Mark's curiosity about the experience lingered as he watched Tyler sitting so comfortably on Bob's face. He couldn't help but imagine himself in that dominant position, with Bob supporting his weight, just as Tyler was doing. The idea intrigued him more than he initially thought.

As the minutes passed and Tyler's relaxed demeanor contrasted with Bob's evident discomfort and struggle, Mark's thoughts began to wander. He wondered how it would feel to have someone willingly serve as a cushion beneath him, to experience that sense of control and dominance. It was a newfound fascination that he hadn't expected.

Tyler noticed Mark's contemplative expression. You seem lost in thought, Mark. Something on your mind? he asked, his voice carrying hints of amusement. Mark hesitated for a moment, unsure if he should share his thoughts. But the openness that Tyler and Bob had displayed in their unique training dynamic emboldened him. Well Tyler, he began slowly, I can't help but wonder what it's like to sit on someone like that, to have someone willingly support your weight. It seems like such a powerful and unique experience.

Tyler chuckled knowingly. It's definitely a unique dynamic, and it can be quite an experience for both the sitter and the one being sat on. Bob and I have found a balance that works for us, but it's not for everyone. It requires trust, communication, and a deep understanding of each other. Mark nodded, absorbing Tyler's explanation. I can see that. It's intriguing, for sure.

As Tyler continued to sit comfortably, Bob's struggle underneath him became more pronounced. The contrast between Tyler's ease and Bob's endurance was stark, and Mark couldn't help but feel a mix of fascination and empathy for both of them. The session continued, and Mark's curiosity about the unique dynamic between Tyler and Bob deepened. He realized that the world of domination and submission had more layers and complexities than he had initially thought, and he was eager to learn more about it.

As the minutes ticked away, Mark remained engrossed in the scene before him. Tyler was confidently sitting on Bob's face, clearly enjoying his seat, while Bob, underneath the weight

of the quarterback's muscular body, continued to moan and grunt, his struggles growing more pronounced.

Mark couldn't deny the intrigue that had taken hold of him. The power dynamics at play were unlike anything he had ever witnessed, and he found himself drawn to the complexity of the situation. It wasn't just about physical endurance; it was about trust, communication, and the unspoken connection between Tyler and Bob.

He turned his attention back to Tyler, who appeared completely at ease in his dominant role. Tyler, Mark began tentatively, how does it feel to be in control like this? To have someone willingly support your weight and endure discomfort for you? Tyler, adjusting his seat to stay comfortable, considered Mark's question for a moment. It's an interesting feeling, he replied thoughtfully. There's a sense of power and control, but it also comes with responsibility. I have to ensure that Bob is okay, and we've built a level of trust where he knows he can communicate with me if he needs to. Mark nodded, absorbing Tyler's words. The complexity of their arrangement was becoming clearer to him. And what about Bob? he asked. How does he feel about all of this? Tyler's attention briefly shifted to Bob's muffled face beneath him. Bob has discovered a submissive side to himself that he enjoys exploring, Tyler explained. He finds fulfillment in serving as my seat, and it's a unique form of trust and connection between us.

As the session continued, Mark continued to watch in fascination. He couldn't help but wonder about the intricacies of domination and submission, and how they manifested in different ways for each individual involved. It was a world that he had only just glimpsed, but it had ignited a curiosity within him that he couldn't ignore.

As the timer approached the final minutes of the session, Mark couldn't help but think about the dynamics at play. The contrast between Tyler's comfort and Bob's endurance was more pronounced than ever, and it left a lasting impression on him. As Tyler counted down the last few minutes of the session, Mark found himself eager to learn more about this unique world and the connections it forged between people. The bond between Tyler and Bob, built on trust and shared experiences, was something he now understood was far more intricate than he had initially realized.

Mark continued to engage in conversation with Tyler as they watched the timer count down the final minutes of the session. The dynamics of domination and submission were intriguing to him, and he couldn't help but be drawn deeper into the world he had stumbled upon. After a few more minutes of talking, Mark found himself contemplating a bold idea. He turned to Tyler, his curiosity got the better of him. Tyler, he began cautiously, I've been thinking about this... would it be possible for me to try sitting on Bob's face? Just to see what it's like?

Tyler raised an eyebrow, surprised by Mark's request. He considered it for a moment before responding, It's not something we've done before, but if you're genuinely interested and Bob is willing, we can give it a try. Bob, what do you think? Bob managed to muffle a response from beneath Tyler's weight. It was clear that he was intrigued by the idea, and he nodded in agreement. Tyler chuckled, finding the situation rather amusing. Well, it seems like Bob is up for it, he remarked. We can arrange for a session where you can experience it firsthand, Mark. Mark nodded, grateful for the opportunity to explore this unique world further. As the timer finally reached zero and Tyler carefully dismounted from Bob's face, Mark couldn't help but feel a sense of anticipation. He had entered a realm he had never imagined before, and he was eager to discover where this newfound curiosity would lead him.

A few days later Mark, in football pants, t-shirt and baseball cap, arrived at the secluded spot in the park where Tyler and Bob conducted their training sessions. He felt a mix of excitement and nervousness as he approached the two athletes. Tyler, who was already seated on Bob's chest, looked up and greeted Mark with a friendly nod.

Hey, Mark, glad you could make it, Tyler said, his tone reassuring. Today is all about you experiencing what it's like from the other side. I'll guide you through it, and we'll prioritize your comfort and Bob's safety throughout the session. Mark nodded, feeling reassured by Tyler's words. Thanks, Tyler. I'm curious to see how it feels and learn more about this.

Tyler explained the plan for the session to Mark in detail, emphasizing the importance of each step. First, we'll start with you mounting Bob's chest, he began. This will give you a chance to get comfortable with the setup and establish trust with Bob. Then, when you're ready, we'll proceed to the next step, where you'll slide forward to sit full weight on his face. Mark listened attentively, absorbing the instructions. He noticed Bob's calm and supportive demeanor, which helped ease his nerves. Got it, Mark replied, feeling more confident.

Tyler continued, once you're on Bob's face, you can sit for as long as you like. Feel free to encourage Bob to work harder to support your weight, but always make sure he's safe too. And if at any point you feel like you're done, just let me know, and I'll assist you to dismount Bob's face. Mark nodded, feeling prepared for the experience ahead. Thanks for explaining everything, Tyler.

With a reassuring smile, Tyler gave Mark a pat on the back and said, You're in good hands. Let's get started when you're ready. Mark took a deep breath, and together with Tyler's support, he began his journey into the world of domination and submission, eager to explore this new aspect of himself.

With Tyler's guidance, Mark began his training session, starting with mounting Bob's chest. He carefully straddled Bob, taking a moment to adjust to the position. Bob's strong physique beneath him provided a sense of security, and he could feel the warmth of Bob's body beneath his own. Tyler watched closely, making sure Mark was comfortable and helping him find the right balance. Take your time, Mark, Tyler encouraged. This is about you getting comfortable with the situation. Mark nodded and settled into the position, his hands resting on Bob's broad shoulders. He exchanged a few words with Bob, easing any tension and establishing a sense of trust. Bob responded with words of encouragement from beneath Mark.

After a few minutes, Mark felt ready to proceed to the next step. As Mark moved his ass, he could feel the change in sensation – from the firmness of Bob's chest to the softness of his facial features. Bob's muffled breathing and warm breath against his lower body heightened the experience.

Tyler remained close by, ensuring Mark's comfort and Bob's safety. You're doing great, Mark, he reassured. Take your time to adjust and let us know how you're feeling. Mark took a few moments to settle into the new position. He felt the weight of Tyler's dominance and control over him, which both excited and intrigued him. It was an entirely different perspective from what he had experienced before, and he couldn't help but be curious about what lay ahead.

As the minutes passed, Mark became more aware of the sensations – the warmth of Bob's face beneath him, the pressure against his lower body, and the feeling of being in control.

He exchanged a few words with Bob, asking if he was okay and receiving muffled responses in return.

Tyler watched closely, proud of Mark's progress and attentiveness to Bob's well-being. You're a natural at this, Mark, Tyler commented. Just remember, it's essential to maintain that balance of comfort and control. Mark nodded, taking in Tyler's advice. As he settled into the unique experience of dominating Bob in this way, he couldn't help but wonder how he would feel as the session continued. With Tyler's support and guidance, Mark was ready to explore this new aspect of himself and the world of domination and submission.

As the session continued, Mark began to feel more at ease in his dominant position on Bob's face. He started to enjoy the sense of control and power he had over Bob, who was willingly supporting his weight. The feeling of Bob's muffled moans and grunts beneath him only added to his excitement.

Tyler watched Mark closely, his own experience with domination helping him guide Mark through the process. You're doing fantastic, Mark, Tyler praised. Just remember to check in on Bob's well being from time to time, like I told you. Mark nodded and leaned forward slightly, causing Bob to moan softly. You okay down there, Bob? Mark asked, feeling a rush of dominance as he awaited his muffled response. Bob's voice was barely audible, but he managed to convey his response. Mmm, yes, he mumbled from beneath Mark. Mark grinned, feeling a newfound confidence in his role. Good boy, he said with a hint of authority, relishing the sensation of commanding Bob while resuming his seat.

As the minutes passed, Mark became more immersed in his role as the dominant figure in the session. He adjusted his position occasionally, enjoying the sensation of Bob's face beneath him. The warmth and pressure against his lower body were constant reminders of his control over Bob.

Tyler continued to offer guidance and encouragement, ensuring that Mark remained comfortable and Bob was safe throughout the session. You're a natural at this, Mark, Tyler reiterated. Just let yourself explore and enjoy the experience. Mark nodded, his curiosity and excitement growing with each passing minute. He couldn't help but feel a sense of arousal as he dominated Bob, and the thought of continuing this exploration in future sessions intrigued him. With Tyler's support and Bob's willingness to be their submissive partner, Mark was well on his way to discovering a new aspect of himself and embracing the world of domination and submission. Tyler observed Mark's growing confidence and the way he confidently settled his weight on Bob's face. He couldn't help but feel proud of how well Mark was adapting to the dominant role.

As Mark looked over his shoulder at his own position, his hands resting confidently on his hips, Tyler nodded in approval. You're looking great up there, Mark, he remarked. Now, if you want, you can encourage Bob a bit. Let him know you expect him to work hard to keep you seated comfortably. Mark felt a surge of excitement at Tyler's suggestion. He turned his attention back to Bob, who was moaning and grunting beneath him. Leaning forward slightly, Mark spoke assertively, You've got a job to do down there, Bob. Work hard to keep me comfortable. Bob's muffled voice responded with a hint of submission, yes...Mark. Mark couldn't help but feel a rush of power as he asserted his dominance over Bob. He was beginning to understand the appeal of this dynamic and how it could be enjoyable for all parties involved.

Tyler continued to offer guidance and support, ensuring that both Mark and Bob were comfortable and safe throughout the session. Mark was eager to explore this new aspect of

his sexuality and dominance further, and with Tyler's help, he was well on his way to discovering his desires and boundaries.

As the training session continued, Mark settled into his role as the dominant figure, firmly seated on Bob's face. Tyler watched with a sense of satisfaction as Mark became more comfortable and assertive in his position.

Bob, beneath Mark's weight, was increasingly moaning and grunting as he worked hard to support Mark's 90 kg's. Mark, embracing his newfound role, occasionally shifted his hips, making sure Bob felt his weight. With each subtle movement, Mark could sense Bob's submission deepening.

Tyler, always attentive to the dynamics at play, chimed in to encourage Mark further. Looking good up there, Mark. Keep asserting your dominance, and don't forget to check on Bob's comfort. It helps him fully embrace his submissive side. Mark nodded in response and continued to ride Bob's face confidently. Bob, he said firmly, how are you doing under there? Are you okay? Bob's muffled voice replied, It's... it's a bit... challenging, Mark. Mark smirked, feeling a surge of power. Good, he replied, keep working hard for me.

As the minutes passed, Mark and Bob settled into their roles. Mark remained seated firmly on Bob's face, relishing in the sensations and the control he had over him. Bob, on the other hand, continued to moan and grunt, his submission growing deeper with each passing moment. Tyler, always the guide and mentor in their unique training, watched with satisfaction as both Mark and Bob explored their desires and boundaries in this unconventional but mutually fulfilling arrangement. The bond between the three of them continued to deepen as they ventured further into their shared exploration of dominance and submission.

As the training session progressed, Mark found himself growing more confident and assertive in his dominant role, seated comfortably on Bob's face. He took Tyler's advice to heart and continued to check on Bob's comfort while relishing the power he had over his submissive teammate. Tyler, watching the scene unfold, couldn't help but feel a sense of pride in guiding Mark through this unique experience. He knew that Bob's endurance and submission were being pushed to their limits, and he was eager to see how far they could go.

Bob, beneath Mark's weight, was now moaning and grunting more intensely, his struggles evident. Mark noticed Bob's increasing discomfort but maintained his position, realizing that pushing Bob's boundaries was part of the training. Bob, Mark said in a commanding tone, you're doing well. Keep supporting my weight; it's what you're here for. Tyler chimed in with encouragement, That's right, Bob. Embrace the challenge. Keep working hard under Mark; it's what you both desire.

Tyler, as the experienced mentor, watched as his teammates discovered new aspects of themselves and their relationships. The unconventional training sessions had brought them closer, allowing them to explore their mutual interests in dominance and submission while building trust and camaraderie on and off the field.

In the midst of the training session, with Mark confidently seated on Bob's face, the dynamic between the three of them continued to evolve. Mark was growing more comfortable in his dominant role, feeling the power he had over Bob as he remained seated on his face. He adjusted his position slightly, ensuring he was sitting comfortably, with Bob's face fully beneath him. Bob's muffled moans and grunts beneath Mark's ass were growing more intense, a clear indication of his increasing discomfort. Tyler, observing the scene with a



watchful eye, recognized that Bob was being pushed to his limits but was determined to endure the hardship for the sake of the training.

Mark, with a commanding tone, addressed Bob, Bob, I can feel you struggling under my weight, and I love every moment of it. Keep supporting me; that's your purpose here. Tyler chimed in, encouraging Bob further, You're doing great, Bob. Embrace the challenge and submit to Mark's control. This is what you both crave, and it's making you stronger.

As the session continued, the dominance and submission dynamic between Mark and Bob deepened. Mark relished the control he had over Bob, while Bob endured the weight and pressure on his face, pushing himself to fulfill his role as a submissive. As the training session progressed, Mark remained seated on Bob's face with confidence and authority. He had fully embraced his dominant role, reveling in the control he had over Bob's comfort and endurance. Bob, on the other hand, was finding himself drawn deeper into his submissive role, yearning to fulfill Mark's desires and commands.

Tyler, always watchful and supportive, noticed the increasing intensity of Bob's moans and grunts as he struggled beneath Mark's weight. He recognized that Bob was pushing himself to the limit, and it thrilled him to see his teammate's dedication to their shared training.

Mark, wanting to assert his dominance even further, leaned down and whispered to Bob in a commanding tone, Bob, you're doing so well under my control. Keep enduring, keep serving me, and remember that your submission pleases both me and Tyler. Bob, despite the growing discomfort, responded with a muffled but affirmative grunt, acknowledging his commitment to fulfilling Mark's desires.

Tyler, seeing the connection between Mark and Bob deepening, decided to offer some guidance. Mark, remember to check in on Bob's comfort from time to time. It will reinforce the dynamic and help him embrace his submissive side even more. Mark understood the importance of Tyler's advice and nodded in agreement. He then turned his attention back to Bob, speaking in a firm and authoritative tone, Bob, are you still okay under me? Bob, even with his muffled voice, managed to respond with an affirmative sound. His submission was becoming more pronounced with each passing minute.

The session continued, with Mark comfortably seated on Bob's face, Bob enduring the discomfort, and Tyler overseeing their progress. The complex dynamic of dominance and submission was evolving, and the bonds between the teammates were deepening as they explored this unconventional aspect of their relationship. As the minutes ticked by, Bob's exhaustion from supporting Mark's weight became more evident. He had already endured a significant amount of time under Mark's dominant presence, and his strength was waning. Mark, feeling the strain on Bob, considered his options.

With a growing sense of authority and dominance, Mark decided to push Bob a bit further. He leaned forward slightly, his voice firm and demanding as he addressed his teammate. Bob, you're doing so well under me. Just a few more minutes, prove your submission to me, and then you'll have earned your respite. Bob, despite his exhaustion, mustered the remaining strength and determination he had left. He wanted to please Mark, embrace his submissive role, and demonstrate his commitment to their unique training dynamic. Tyler, observing the interaction, felt a sense of pride in both of his teammates. The deepening bond between them, their willingness to explore their desires, and the trust they were building through this unconventional training was something truly special.

The session continued, with Bob pushing himself to endure Mark's weight for a few more minutes, all while Mark maintained his commanding and authoritative presence. Each passing moment solidified their roles and deepened their connection in this extraordinary journey of dominance and submission.

As Mark continues to sit comfortably on Bob's face, reveling in his newfound dominant role, he couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement. With his hands confidently on his hips and his authoritative tone, he addressed Bob, who was now struggling beneath him. Good boy, Mark said, his voice firm and commanding. Keep it up under me. Push yourself harder to endure my weight. You're here to serve and please me, and I want you to prove your commitment. Bob, although exhausted and finding it increasingly challenging to support Mark's weight, was determined to meet Mark's expectations. He grunted and moaned, his body squirming beneath Mark's dominant presence. Mark's words and demeanor only fueled Bob's desire to submit and endure, further deepening their unique bond.

Tyler, still observing the session closely, noticed Mark's change in posture and the relaxed expression on his face. It was evident that Mark felt satisfied with his experience sitting on Bob's face.

Tyler leaned in and asked Mark in a firm yet considerate tone, Mark, are you sure you're done for now? If you're ready to dismount, let's do it properly. Mark, still sitting on Bob's face with a satisfied grin, looked down at Bob and said, I think I've had my fun for today. Bob has done well serving as my seat. I'm ready for the dismount. With Mark's decision made, Tyler guided him through the process of carefully dismounting Bob, ensuring that Bob's safety remained a top priority.

As the three guys gathered to reflect on the day's face-sitting session, they sat down on the grass, taking in the warm sun and gentle breeze. Tyler and Bob were genuinely curious about Mark's feelings and whether he would consider joining them again in the future.

Tyler, now shirtless and sporting his muscular physique, turned to Mark and asked, So, Mark, how was your first experience sitting on Bob's face? Did you enjoy it? Would you consider doing it again sometime? Mark, feeling a bit shy but also intrigued by the idea, replied, Well, it was definitely a unique experience. I didn't expect it to be so... interesting. Bob did a great job, and I can't deny that it felt good to be in control like that. I'm not sure if I'd do it regularly, but I wouldn't rule it out. Bob, who had been silent throughout most of the conversation, chimed in, I'm glad you enjoyed it, Mark. It's all about trust and building a unique connection between us. If you ever want to join us again, you're always welcome. With the sun setting behind them, the three friends shared a moment of camaraderie, knowing that their unconventional training sessions had brought them closer together in unexpected ways.

Tyler, feeling playful and relaxed after the session, turned to Mark and said, Hey, Mark, how about we have a little fun now? I'd like to ride on Bob's face myself for a bit, just for the heck of it. You're welcome to watch if you'd like. Mark, intrigued by the idea and still sitting on the grass, agreed, Sure, why not? This whole experience has been quite eye-opening for me. I'd love to see how you handle it, Tyler.

With a mischievous grin, Tyler got into position, straddling Bob's chest as he had done earlier. Bob, who had been patiently waiting, was ready for another round, knowing that this time, it was all in the spirit of fun and exploration. Tyler gently slid forward, settling his well-muscled ass on Bob's face, with a carefree laugh escaping his lips. This feels so good, he said.

As Mark watched, fascinated by the dynamic between the two friends and the sense of trust and camaraderie they shared, he couldn't help but feel more drawn into their world of unique experiences and bonding.