

As Tyler and Bob met for their next training session, the anticipation was in the air. The sun was shining, casting a warm glow over the secluded part of the park where they always met. Tyler had a determined look in his eyes, ready to push the boundaries once more.

Hey, Bob, Tyler greeted with a confident smile, today's a special day. I think you're ready for a longer session. Bob looked both excited and a bit nervous as he replied, sure thing, Tyler. I'm up for the challenge. What's the goal for today? Tyler settled himself on Bob's chest, just as they always began their sessions, giving Bob a moment to prepare himself mentally. Today, Bob, we're aiming for 45 to 50 minutes, Tyler announced, his tone firm and decisive. Bob's eyes widened at the challenge ahead, but he nodded, determination in his gaze. Alright, Tyler. I'm ready. Let's do this.

Little did Bob know that Tyler had gained some weight since the last session, a detail he decided to keep from Bob as part of his training. He wanted Bob to learn to deal with the unexpected and adapt to whatever he threw at him. Tyler chuckled to himself, knowing that Bob was in for a challenging session, but he believed in Bob's ability to endure and persevere. As they began their training, both of them were eager to see how this session would unfold and how it would further strengthen their unique bond.

Tyler: (firmly) Bob, don't forget your role here. I want you to focus on my comfort. Check in on it regularly. That's your priority. Bob: (muffled) Mmmph... Got it, Tyler. I'll make sure you're comfortable. Tyler: (assertive) Good, and remember, I'm here to push your limits while I stay relaxed and at ease. It's your job to ensure my comfort throughout. Bob: (muffled) Yes Tyler, I understand. With Tyler's reminder echoing in his head, Bob mentally prepared himself for the demanding task ahead, knowing that he had to prioritize Tyler's comfort above all else during their extended session.

As the training session commenced, Tyler settled in comfortably on Bob's face full weight, feeling the familiar sensation of Bob's support beneath his ass. Time passed, and Tyler couldn't help but admire Bob's dedication to his role. Despite the added weight and the challenge of a longer session, Bob did his best to ensure Tyler's comfort.

Tyler: (checking in) Bob, how are you holding up down there? Bob: (muffled) Mmmph... I'm... mmmph... good, Tyler. You... comfortable? Tyler: (reassuring) I'm sitting pretty comfortably, Bob. Keep it up. Bob: (muffled) Mmmph... I will. Tyler was pleased with Bob's commitment to their training. He could sense his struggle underneath, but he also felt Bob's determination to fulfill his role and support his weight for the entire session.

As the session continued, Bob's endurance was put to the test as Tyler sat firmly and comfortably on his face. As time passes by, Bob's muffled moans and grunts grew more pronounced, reflecting the effort he was putting into supporting Tyler's weight. Tyler: (firmly) Hang in there, Bob. You're doing great. Bob: (strained and muffled) Mmmph... Trying, Tyler...

Despite the increasing difficulty, Bob continued to provide Tyler with a stable seat. Tyler couldn't help but be impressed by Bob's determination and willingness to endure discomfort for their training. As the session went on, he could sense Bob's submissive feelings becoming more intense, which only fueled Tyler's own satisfaction. Tyler: (encouraging) That's it, Bob. Keep pushing yourself. I'm enjoying this. Bob: (muffled) Mmmph... Glad you... mmmph... are...

The dynamic between the two had evolved significantly since they began these training sessions, and both Tyler and Bob were embracing their respective roles with enthusiasm

and satisfaction. Tyler was confident that Bob would continue to grow in his submission, making their training sessions even more fulfilling for both of them.

As the minutes passed and Bob struggled under Tyler's weight, he couldn't help but wonder if Tyler had gained more weight since the last session. He knew he needed to focus on supporting Tyler as best he could, but the thought lingered in his mind. He decided that the next time he asked Tyler about his comfort, he would inquire about his weight as well, just to satisfy his curiosity.

Bob: (muffled) Tyler, are you... mmmph... still comfortable? Tyler: (feeling the strain but maintaining his dominance) Yes, Bob, I'm still comfortable. Bob: (mentally noting) Good to hear... and... by the way... mmmph... have you...gained some...weight? Tyler: (surprised but pleased) You noticed, huh? Yes, I have, Bob. It's all part of the training.

Bob's question had been subtly phrased, but it was clear that Tyler had indeed put on some extra kilo's. Bob was determined to continue supporting his quarterback, no matter how much Tyler's weight increased, and he knew that his commitment to the training would only strengthen their unique bond.

As the training session continued, Bob was working hard to support Tyler's increasing weight. He knew that asking about Tyler's comfort was essential, but he also wanted to check on his own endurance. Bob: (muffled) Tyler, are you... mmmph... still comfortable? Tyler: (feeling the challenge and exerting his dominance) Yes, Bob, I'm still comfortable. You're doing great down there. Bob: (feeling the strain but determined) And... mmmph... how much have you... gained... in weight? Tyler: (grinning beneath his dominant exterior) I've put on a few extra kilo's, Bob. But don't worry, it's all part of the training. Bob: (mentally noting Tyler's response) Okay, Tyler... I'll keep... mmmph... supporting you. Despite the added challenge of Tyler's increased weight, Bob continued to push himself, knowing that it was all part of the training and their unique dynamic. Tyler was pleased with Bob's dedication and endurance, which only strengthened their bond as they continued the session.

Midway through the session, Tyler's phone rings. He picks it up from where he left it and sees his girlfriend is calling. He ponders whether to take the call or let it go to voicemail. This could be important, so he decides to answer. Tyler: (whispering to Bob) Hey, Bob, my girlfriend's calling. I'll take it, so keep quiet for a moment.

Tyler, while maintaining his seat on Bob's face, answers the call. His girlfriend wants to discuss her plans for the weekend with him. Bob, though a bit surprised, understands the situation and continues to endure Tyler's weight, even as Tyler engages in a casual conversation during the face-sitting session. This unexpected interruption adds a unique twist to their training dynamic, reinforcing the bond between them.

Instead of keeping the conversation short, Tyler decides to hear her plans. They discuss where they will eat and what movie they will see next. During the call they laugh a lot and tease each other.

Tyler is still aware of his wide receiver beneath him as he leisurely carries on the conversation, but he senses that Bob is working hard to keep it going under his ass and that he doesn't need to encourage Bob for a while. Tyler: (on the phone, laughing) Haha, yeah, that restaurant sounds great! And I'm definitely going to pick the movie this time; you've had your way too many times with those rom-coms.

As Tyler continues his light-hearted conversation with his girlfriend, he occasionally shifts his weight slightly on Bob's face. Bob, feeling the increasing weight, grunts and moans softly but keeps his endurance up, proud to serve Tyler even as he chats away. Tyler's decision to engage in a lengthy and playful conversation while casually sitting on Bob reinforces the

unique bond they share, where Bob willingly endures discomfort to accommodate Tyler's desires, even when those desires include everyday activities like chatting with his girlfriend. The wide receiver's admiration for the quarterback continues to grow.

Tyler: (on the phone, smiling) Alright, babe, that sounds like a plan. We're on for dinner and a movie this weekend. As Tyler wraps up his conversation with his girlfriend, he realizes he's been sitting on Bob's face for quite some time. He shifts his weight slightly forward, knowing that Bob might be feeling the strain.

Tyler: (to Bob) Alright, man, thanks for letting me chat with her. Back to business now. Bob grunts and moans in acknowledgment, adjusting himself to support Tyler's weight better after the brief pause. Tyler is pleased with Bob's commitment to their training and the flexibility he's shown during their unique sessions. Tyler continues the training session, maintaining his dominance while being appreciative of Bob's dedication and growing admiration for him.

Bob: (muffled) Tyler, are you still comfortable up there? Tyler: (grinning) Yeah, Bob, still good. We've got about 10-15 minutes left for today's session. You're doing great, man. Bob: (muffled) "Thanks, Tyler. Glad you're comfortable.

As the session progresses, Bob continues to endure Tyler's weight while the quarterback stays seated comfortably. The contrast between their experiences intensifies, fueling Bob's submissive feelings and his determination to support Tyler for the entire duration.

Tyler: (smirking) Alright, Bob, we're approaching the 40-minute mark. I know it's getting tough for you. I've got a decision to make now. Should I dismount you after 45 minutes, or are you up for an extra 5 minutes today? Bob's muffled voice sounds strained, but he manages to reply, I can...do it, Tyler. Let's...go...for the...extra 5...minutes. Tyler nods in approval, knowing that Bob is determined to push his limits for him. The last 5 minutes of the session will be a true test of Bob's endurance and submission.

As the clock ticks towards the 45-minute mark, Bob pushes himself to the limit, enduring Tyler's weight with unwavering determination. His breathing becomes more labored. Tyler can feel Bob's struggles under his firm seat, but he remains seated full weight, his dominant and confident demeanor intact. At last, when the timer reaches the 50-minute mark, Tyler acknowledges Bob's effort and decides it's time to dismount. He lifts his ass and finally gets himself off Bob's face. Bob gasps for breath, relieved yet proud that he made it through the grueling session.

Tyler grins down at Bob, feeling a sense of accomplishment for both of them. Great job, Bob, he says, patting Bob's chest. You continue to impress me with your dedication. We'll keep pushing those limits. Bob, still catching his breath, manages a muffled but grateful response, Thanks, Tyler. I'm ready for whatever you have in store for me next time.