

The following Saturday Bob finds himself lying on his back in the grass again, prepared to be seated. Mark and Tyler took the cushions and placed them strategically on Bob's chest and stomach. They adjusted them to ensure an even distribution of weight. With the cushions in place, they were ready to take their seats.

Mark: Well, Tyler, I like the idea of having some cushions for added comfort. It'll make the seat softer for us, but I can see how it could be a bit tougher for Bob. Tyler: (smirking) Right, and I'm sure he can handle it. Bob's been doing a fantastic job, and a little extra challenge could be good for his endurance.

Tyler looked at Mark. Alright, Mark, you can take the front seat this time. I'll sit on the cushion on Bob's stomach. Mark nodded in agreement and carefully lowered himself onto the cushion on Bob's chest, positioning himself comfortably. Tyler followed suit, sitting on the cushion on Bob's stomach, making sure the weight was evenly distributed. They both settled in, feeling the added comfort from the cushions while still placing a significant load on Bob.

Bob, muffled beneath his riders, was ready to serve as their seat, enduring the extra weight of the cushions for the sake of their comfort. They were all set for another session of relaxation and training, with Bob as their loyal seat.

As Mark decided to try the new sitting arrangement, he lifted himself off the cushion and carefully placed it on Bob's face. Mark (chuckling) Let's see how this feels, Bob. Thanks for being so accommodating. Mark shifts his hips forward and seats himself on the cushion on Bob's face. Bob grunts and moans as Mark lowers his weight, the sounds of Bob's discomfort mixed with his amusement. Tyler: (encouraging) Mark, how's that cushion feel? You look pretty comfortable up there. Mark: (grinning) Oh, it's a game-changer, Tyler. So much better on the cushion. Bob, you doing alright down there? Bob: (strained) *Moans* It's... heavy...

Tyler: (chuckling) Mark, why don't you experiment a bit? See if you can find the most comfortable position up there. Mark: Alright, let's try this... Bob: (groaning) *Moans* Oh, man... Mark: (playful) Don't worry, Bob. I'm just getting settled. We'll find the perfect spot for both of us.

Mark: (grinning) Bob, you enjoying my weight up here? Bob: (muffled) *Mmmph*... Tyler: (laughing) I think that's a yes, Mark! Bob can feel how Mark is settling in for a long ride when he overhears Mark telling Tyler how comfortable he is sitting. The thought of Mark's ass in the cushion above his face is a turn on for him.

Mark: Man, this cushion is a game-changer, Tyler, I'm so comfortable up here. Bob (thinking to himself): This is intense, but I kind of like it. Tyler: (grinning) Yeah, it's a great idea. I think Bob might appreciate the extra cushion too. How's it feel for you, Bob? Bob (muffled): I kinda like it...

Mark glanced over his shoulder to check out his ass. He lift his ass a bit and then sits down again to see how Bob reacts to the changing weight. You know, guys, I think my ass looks pretty good on this cushion. What do you think? Tyler: (chuckles) Well, Bob, what's the verdict? How's Mark's ass treating you? Bob (muffled): *Mmmmph*...

Mark: (feeling quite pleased with himself) You know, Tyler, I could get used to this. Bob here might just be my new favorite cushion. Tyler: (laughing) Well, Bob, it seems you have some competition. But hey, it's all in good fun, right? Bob: *Mmmmph*... Mark: (shifting slightly on the cushion) Yeah, it's like I've got my own comfy throne right here on Bob's face. I'm starting to think I might like this more than a regular seat. Tyler: (encouragingly) Well, you're certainly making Bob work hard, but let's not forget about the main goal – helping him build endurance. Bob: *Mmmmph*...

Mark: (adjusting his position) Don't worry, Tyler, I'm sure Bob can handle it. Plus, I'm enjoying myself here, and I'm pretty comfy. How's your view from up there? Tyler: (grinning) My view is just fine. I get to oversee the whole operation, and it's nice to see you enjoying your seat. But remember, we're all here to have fun and help Bob out. Bob (muffled): *Mmmmph...*

Mark: (settling in for a longer ride) You're right, Tyler, it's all in the spirit of training and fun. And Bob, if you need a break, just give us a signal. Bob (muffled): *Mmmmph...* The two friends continue to chat and enjoy their unique sitting arrangement, with Mark and Tyler on their cushions and Bob providing the support, determined to endure the extra challenge presented by Mark's newfound comfort.

Mark enjoys making Bob work hard while he is sitting comfortably. Bob is determined to endure his weight and Tyler's weight for as long as they want to sit on him. Mark: (feeling quite at ease) You know, Tyler, it's amazing how Bob can handle our combined weight without giving up. I've got to admit, I'm really enjoying this comfortable cushion.

Tyler: (grinning) Bob's got a lot of endurance, that's for sure. And we're here to push his limits while having a bit of fun. It's a win-win situation, right, Bob? Bob: *Mmmmph...*

Mark shifts his weight slightly, causing Bob to grunt in response. Tyler: (amused) Well, Bob, looks like Mark's giving you a workout. How are you holding up, buddy? Bob: *Mmmmph...* Mark: (teasingly) Don't worry, Bob, I'll make sure you get used to this. It's all part of the fun, right? Bob: *Mmmmph...*

Mark: (confidently) You know, guys, I'm really enjoying this power dynamic. I can feel Bob working hard under me, ensuring I stay comfortable. Tyler: (grinning) It's all about asserting dominance, Mark. You've got the right idea. Make Bob submit to your comfort. Mark: (nodding) Exactly. Bob, you're here to serve us, and our comfort is your top priority. Work hard to keep us in the lap of luxury. Bob: *Mmmmph...*

Mark shifts his weight again, making Bob groan. Tyler: (encouragingly) That's it, Bob. Feel the weight, embrace the challenge. Mark, you can experiment with different positions to really test Bob's endurance. Mark: (grinning mischievously) Oh, I plan to, Tyler. Bob's in for a workout today, and he's going to make sure we have a comfortable ride.

The trio continues their playful banter, with Mark enjoying his newfound dominance over Bob and Bob working diligently to meet their demands for comfort and endurance. Mark continues to experiment with different positions, shifting his weight to test Bob's endurance further. Tyler: (enthusiastically) Mark, you're really getting the hang of this. Enjoy the dominance and keep Bob working. Mark: (determined) I will, Tyler. Bob's doing great, and I love this power dynamic. Bob (thoughts): I can handle this. I'll do whatever it takes to keep them comfortable.

Mark: I've got to say Tyler, this cushioned saddle feels amazing. I'm in control, and Bob's working hard down there. Tyler: (grinning) I can tell you're enjoying it, Mark. It's a unique way to ride, for sure. Bob (muffled): *Mmmmph...* Mark: (feeling dominant) Bob, I'm going to make sure I get the most out of this seat. Keep working for me. Tyler: (supportively) Bob, Mark likes to be in control. Embrace the challenge, buddy. Bob (thoughts): I can feel the power dynamic, and it's a turn-on for them. I'll do whatever it takes.

Mark's growing arousal adds an interesting element to their training session, as he revels in the control he has over Bob. Meanwhile, Bob remains determined to endure their weight and keep them comfortable. The dynamic between the three friends continues to evolve, creating a unique atmosphere during their sessions.

Mark: (hesitatingly) You know, guys, I didn't want to say this earlier, but... riding like this, with the cushion and everything, it's kind of... well, it's a bit of a turn-on, honestly. Tyler: (grinning)

Hey, no judgment here, Mark. We're friends, and we've all got our quirks. It's all in good fun. Bob (thoughts): I was wondering when someone would mention it... Mark: (relieved) Thanks, guys. I guess it's just the unique situation that's getting to me.

The three friends continue their conversation, now with the added dimension of Mark's candid confession. They share a laugh and reassure Mark that they're all here to enjoy their time together in their own way.

Tyler: (encouragingly) Go ahead, Mark. Show Bob that you're in control. Command him. Mark: (with confidence) Bob, ensure we're comfortable at all times. Keep it up and adapt to our every move. You're here to serve us. Bob (muffled): Yes, Mark... I'm here...to serve...

A few minutes later Mark isn't happy with Bob's performance: (firmly) Bob, you need to be more responsive. My comfort is paramount. Bob (strained): I'm trying, Mark... Just give me a moment... Mark: (encouraging) You can do better, Bob. I want you to be on point, always ready to adapt to my every move. Bob grunts as he pushes himself harder to accommodate Mark's shifting weight, determined to meet Mark's expectations. Mark is eager to explore this newfound excitement and enjoys asserting his control over Bob.

Mark: (leaning back and enjoying his dominance) You know, Tyler, I've got to say, I'm really getting a kick out of this. Bob's working hard, and I'm sitting here like a king. (He shifts his weight a bit, causing Bob to strain.) Tyler: (smirking) I can see that, Mark. It's quite a unique experience, isn't it? Bob (muffled voice): You guys... (grunt) enjoy it... (moan) too much... Mark: (grinning) Oh, Bob, you're doing great under all this weight. It's impressive, really. (He shifts again, making Bob groan.)

Tyler: (chuckles) How much longer do you think you can ride Bob like this, Mark? Mark: (thinking) Well, we've been here a while, and I'm comfortable. But I guess we should give Bob a break soon. Maybe another 10 minutes? Bob (muffled voice): Oh, (groan) thank you, Mark... Mark: (patting Bob's chest behind his cushion) You're welcome, Bob. I'm going to enjoy this ride while it lasts.

Bob is determined to endure the weight of his friends for another 10 minutes, although he is having an increasingly hard time, especially under Mark's ass, but the thought of Mark's well shaped ass sitting on that cushion spurs him on to keep it up. As Mark lifts his ass for a short moment, Bob immediately takes the chance to ask Tyler how Mark's ass looks from behind.

Bob: (muffled voice, seizing the opportunity) Tyler, how does...Mark's ass look...from behind? Tyler: (chuckles) Well, Bob, I've got a prime view right here. Mark's got a great-looking ass in those football pants. It's snug and well-shaped, and it fits perfectly on that cushion. When he lifted it just now... let's just say it's a sight to behold. Mark: (grinning) Thanks, Tyler. Bob's got good taste, huh? Bob (muffled voice): I knew it would... (moan) look great... Tyler: (laughs) Bob certainly appreciates it, and so do I. You guys are having quite the time up there, huh? Mark: (nodding) Absolutely. And Bob's doing an excellent job supporting us. Bob (muffled voice): Thank you... (groan) guys...

Mark: (firmly seated) You know, Tyler, Bob's working really hard down there to keep us comfortable. His grunts and moans are just making this whole experience even better for me. I feel like I'm in control up here, and it's incredibly comfortable. I mean, who would've thought that sitting on someone like this could be so enjoyable? Tyler: (grinning) I get what you mean, Mark. It's a unique experience, for sure. Bob's doing a fantastic job, and it's clear that he's dedicated to making us feel at ease. I think we've discovered a whole new level of comfort and pleasure in our training sessions. Mark: (nodding) Absolutely, Tyler. It's an adventure, and I'm loving every minute of it. Bob's endurance is impressive, and I'm proud of how well he's serving us. Bob (muffled voice): (*straining*) Thank you... (groan) guys...

Tyler: (chuckles) Bob's definitely a trooper, and we're lucky to have him as our seat. We should give him a good break after this one, though. Mark: (agreeing) You're right, Tyler. He deserves it.

Mark: You know, Tyler, I've got to admit, this whole experience is turning me on. I mean, riding up here in the front seat and having control over Bob is quite the thrill. Tyler: (smirking) I can tell, Mark. It's not uncommon for people to find this kind of experience exciting. Riding like this can definitely bring out a dominant side in someone. It's a unique form of pleasure, and I can see why you'd want to explore it further. Mark: (nodding) Exactly, Tyler. I've discovered a new level of comfort and excitement here. After the break, I'd love to ride Bob like this again. It's not just about the comfort; it's about the pleasure and control it offers. Tyler: (grinning) Well, I'm all for it, Mark. We're here to enjoy our training sessions, after all. Let's see how we can make it even more exciting next time.

Finally Tyler signals that the 10 minutes are up. Both guys dismount Bob and pat him on the chest for being such a comfortable seat for so long. Bob is happy to be released from his burden and proud that he reached today's goal set by Mark. The guys give him 30 minutes to relax and prepare himself for another round. Bob is thinking about Mark's desire to take the front seat again, which is fine by him, but he also likes to feel Tyler sitting in the front seat as he is heavier than Mark.

Tyler: (patting Bob on the chest) Great job, Bob! You were an incredibly comfortable seat for us. Take a well-deserved break now. Mark: (nodding) Yeah, you really met today's challenge, Bob. We're impressed. Bob: (catching his breath) Thanks, guys. I'm happy to serve you and make these sessions enjoyable for all of us.

Tyler: (grinning) Bob, you'll have 30 minutes to relax and recover. After the break, we'll be ready for another round. Bob: (nodding) I'll be ready. And, Mark, you mentioned wanting to take the front seat again? Mark: (smiling) Yeah, Bob, I enjoyed it so much, I'd love to do it again. But don't worry; I'll switch with Tyler too. I just like the feeling of riding up front. Bob: (chuckling) Well, you both are welcome to ride up there anytime. It's all about your comfort and enjoyment, and I can handle it.

The guys share a moment of camaraderie and anticipation for the next round of training. Bob's willingness to serve as their comfortable seat is unwavering, and he's eager to see how their unique sessions will continue to evolve.

As Bob prepares for another round, he lies down on his back, ready for his riders. The guys grab their cushions, and they position them strategically on Bob's body to ensure maximum comfort and stability.

After sitting on Bob's chest for 5 minutes to warm him up, Mark prepares himself for changing seats. He's eager to ride Bob's face again and develop his dominant side further.

Tyler: (patting Mark on his ass) Go ahead Mark, have fun exploring your dominant side. Bob's here to serve, after all. Mark: Alright, here we go. (He lifts his cushion and places it on Bob's face, adjusting it for maximum comfort.)

As Mark settles in on the cushion, Bob feels the added weight on his face, but he's committed to serving his friends and helping them explore their desires. Tyler watches as Mark gets comfortable on Bob's face again, ready to support his friend in this unique experience.

As Mark settles in on the cushion on Bob's face, Bob feels the pressure increasing gradually. The cushion distributes Mark's weight more evenly compared to direct contact, making it a bit more bearable for Bob. However, he can still feel the weight pressing down on his face,

particularly around his nose and mouth. It's an unusual sensation for Bob, but he's determined to endure it for the sake of his friends and their shared experiences.

Bob can hear the muffled sounds and feel the vibrations of Mark's movements as he gets fully relaxed on the cushion. He knows that Mark is enjoying his position of dominance, and it's this knowledge that motivates Bob to keep going, even though he's serving as a unique and unconventional seat. Despite the strain, Bob takes pride in helping Mark explore his desires.

The feeling of control and dominance over Bob is something that excites Mark. It's not just about the comfort, but also the unique power dynamic in this situation. Mark is fully aware that Bob is willingly taking on the role of a submissive seat for him, and this knowledge adds an element of excitement to the experience.

As Mark continues to sit on the cushion covering Bob's face, he uses both physical actions and commanding words to re-establish his dominance and make Bob submit to his comfort. Mark: (settling in and shifting his weight) Bob, you're my seat now. Your comfort is my top priority. Embrace your role as my seat. Bob: (muffled voice from beneath the cushion) Mmmph... Mark: (firmly) That's right, Bob. Stay still and endure my weight. You're here for our enjoyment. Mark lifts his ass slightly to emphasize the point. Mark: You're doing great, Bob. Keep me comfortable. Bob: (muffled) Mmmph... I will Mark.

Mark continues to make small adjustments, ensuring that Bob feels the weight of his dominant position. He can feel Bob adjusting to the shifting weight distribution beneath the cushion to keep him comfortable in his seat, so he can enjoy the feeling of being in control.

Tyler: How are you feeling, Mark? You seem to be really enjoying your position up there. Mark: (with a sense of power) Oh, I'm feeling fantastic, Tyler. Bob's working hard to keep me comfortable, and I'm loving it. He knows he's here to serve. Tyler: (chuckling) I can tell you're in control. It's quite a sight from here. Bob is really enduring your weight. Mark: (smirking) He should. It's his job, after all.

As Mark shares his enjoyment with Tyler and expresses his dominance over Bob, it deepens Bob's feelings of submission. Hearing Mark and Tyler discuss the situation emphasizes Bob's role in providing them with comfort and pleasure. It's clear to him that it is his job to serve their needs and that he is fully committed to that purpose. This dynamic intensifies the experience for all of them, with Mark embracing his dominant side, Tyler appreciating it, and Bob finding satisfaction in fulfilling his submissive role.

Mark decides to push Bob's endurance a bit further. He starts moving his hips a bit forward and backward so he's riding Bob's face like he's riding a horse. This causes Bob to grunt and moan, but the feeling of riding enhances Mark's pleasure. Mark: (in an assertive tone) You're doing a great job, Bob, serving as my seat. Can you feel how much I'm enjoying this? Your job is to endure and provide me with the ride I want. Bob: (muffled) grunts and moans. Tyler: (smiling) Seems like you're really getting into this, Mark. Bob is certainly feeling the impact of your dominant riding style.

Tyler can't help but to comment on Mark's ass as he is riding Bob's face with his hands on his hips. Tyler's appreciation makes Mark chuckle and make Bob feeling all the more submissive while he's picturing Mark's ass seated above him in the cushion.

Tyler's appreciation for Mark's position and appearance adds a playful element to their session. Mark enjoys the compliment, and Bob can't help but get more absorbed in his submissive role under Mark's cushioned seat, his imagination filled with the alluring sight above him.

Mark: You know, Tyler, this position is a real turn-on. I feel so dominant up here, and it's driving me wild. Tyler: (grinning) I can tell, Mark. It's hot to see you so in control. Just remember to keep Bob comfortable while you enjoy yourself. Bob, muffled: *moans*

Mark's confession about his excitement adds a new layer of intensity to their session. Tyler appreciates Mark's honesty and emphasizes the importance of Bob's comfort, all while Bob continues to endure their weight and arousal.

Mark: (smirking) I can't help myself, Tyler. Shifting my weight feels amazing. It's like I'm riding a living cushion. Tyler: (grinning) You're really embracing the dominant side, Mark. How about you experiment with some variations? Maybe lean forward, then back, or side to side. Bob will have to work harder to keep you comfortable. Bob, overhearing the conversation between his two riders can only moan and grunt as a response.

Mark is thoroughly enjoying the sensations of dominance and control while Bob works tirelessly beneath them. Tyler encourages him to continue exploring his dominant side and push Bob's limits. The combined weight and shifting of Mark and Tyler create new challenges for Bob. Mark is now shifting his weight from left to right and vice versa, but he's not happy with the time it takes for Bob to adjust to keep him comfortable. Mark realizes his riding style takes a toll on Bob, but he demands to be kept comfortable by Bob.

Mark: (assertively) Bob, I'm not feeling as comfortable as I should be. You need to respond faster to my movements. Remember, you're here to serve us, to keep us comfortable at all times. Bob, muffled: moans in response, trying to adjust quickly. Mark: That's it, Bob. Be more attentive to our comfort. We want to enjoy our seats without any discomfort. Focus on making us feel good.

Bob is working hard to respond more rapidly to Mark's weight shifts, keen on fulfilling his role in ensuring Mark's comfort and dominance. Mark's assertiveness keeps the dynamic charged with submission and control.

Tyler: Mark, you know, if you want to keep Bob on his toes, make your weight shifts more unpredictable. Move back and forth, or side to side, without a clear pattern. It'll keep him engaged and ready to respond to your desires. Mark: *pauses to consider* You know what, that sounds like a good idea. I'm going to make it even more exciting for all of us.

As Mark takes Tyler's suggestion to heart, Bob senses the shift in Mark's riding style and prepares himself for a more unpredictable and thrilling ride. The element of unpredictability adds a new layer to the dynamic between the riders and Bob.

Mark: *smirking* You know, Tyler, I love this new way of riding. Bob has to be on his toes, responding to my every move to keep me comfortable. Tyler: *grinning* I can see that, Mark. It's great to see how Bob is stepping up to meet your demands. It's quite the thrilling experience for all of us. Mark: Oh, absolutely. I can feel the power I have over him, and it's definitely a turn-on. Tyler: It's exciting for Bob as well, I'm sure. He's serving us and embracing his submissive side.

As Mark openly shares his excitement and dominance over Bob with Tyler, it deepens the connection between them and reinforces the unique dynamic of their training sessions.

Tyler: *grinning* Mark, it seems like you're having an amazing time up there. Mind if I take the front seat for a while? I want to see how Bob handles my weight. Mark: *smiling* Sure, Tyler. I've had my fun. Enjoy the ride in the front seat.

Mark carefully dismounts from Bob, allowing Tyler to take the front seat. Bob waits, ready to serve his next rider. This change in positions adds variety to their training session and keeps things interesting for all involved.

Tyler positions himself on the cushion, knowing that his additional weight presents a greater challenge for Bob. As Tyler sits down on his face, Bob can feel the difference in weight compared to Mark. Bob grunts softly under the strain, but he's determined to endure Tyler's weight, just as he did with Mark. Tyler: *smirking* You got this, Bob. Let's see how you handle the extra weight.

Bob's muffled voice conveys his determination and commitment to serve his riders. He starts making subtle adjustments to accommodate Tyler's weight and ensure that he remains comfortable. Tyler, sitting firmly on Bob's face, begins to appreciate the sensation of being in control, knowing that Bob is working hard to provide a comfortable seat.

Tyler settles into his comfortable seat on Bob's face, and as he looks over his shoulder, he notices Mark's expression of admiration. Tyler: *smirking* Well, Mark, how's the view from back there? Mark: *chuckles* Impressive, man. Bob's got his work cut out for him with your extra weight. It's quite a sight. Tyler: *grinning* Glad you're enjoying it, Mark. I have to admit, it's a different sensation, and Bob is doing his best to keep us both comfortable. Mark: *nodding* That he is. I can only imagine how much effort he's putting in right now.

Tyler and Mark continue to chat while Bob diligently works to adjust and endure Tyler's added weight. The two friends enjoy the novelty of this riding experience and appreciate Bob's dedication to providing a comfortable seat under challenging circumstances.

Mark: Tyler, what do you do if Bob doesn't meet your requirements for a comfortable ride? Do you have a trick to make him more obedient? Tyler: *grinning* Well, Mark, it's all about asserting dominance. If he's not responsive enough, I have a little trick up my sleeve. Mark: *curious* Oh, really? What's your secret? Tyler: I give him a little reminder of who's in charge. Mark: *intrigued* And how do you do that?

Tyler: I use a move that shows him I'm serious and that he better step up his game. It's all about making him realize he's here to serve us and ensure our comfort. Mark: *nodding* Sounds like you've got it all figured out. I'm learning a lot today.

As Tyler and Mark continue to discuss their riding experiences and Bob's role as their human seat, Bob listens attentively, understanding that he's here to serve and please his friends. Tyler's suggestion about his "trick" piques Mark's interest, and he's curious to see it in action.

Mark: Tyler, you mentioned your little trick to assert dominance. Can you show it to me in action? I mean, Bob is serving us well right now, but I'd like to see how it works. Tyler: *smirking* Sure, Mark. It's important to know how to keep Bob in line. When the time is right, I'll demonstrate it. Mark: *enthusiastic* Great, I'm looking forward to it. I want to learn from the best!

Bob is having a hard time keeping Tyler completely comfortable and Tyler decides the time is right for a demonstration to keep Bob in line.

Tyler: *smiling* Alright, Mark, let me show you how it's done. Tyler then lifts his ass slightly and sits down with a bit of force, followed by grinding his ass into Bob's face for a bit. Bob grunts and moans under the increased pressure, struggling to maintain Tyler's comfort. Mark: *watching closely* I see what you're doing, Tyler. It's like a little reminder for Bob to work harder, right? Tyler: Exactly, Mark. Sometimes, a little extra pressure and discomfort can go a long way in making sure Bob knows who's in control.

As Tyler demonstrates his technique, Mark observes the effect it has on Bob. Bob quickly adapts, making sure Tyler remains comfortable, even as the weight increases. Mark: *impressed* That's pretty clever, Tyler. I can see how this would help Bob focus better on our comfort. I might try that sometime.

With their roles and tactics clarified, the training session continues with Bob working diligently to ensure his riders' comfort while they explore the intricacies of their unique dominance-submission dynamic.

Mark: *curious* Hey, Tyler, do you mind if I give this move a try on Bob? I'd like to experience the effect for myself. Tyler: *reluctant* Well, Mark, I'm not quite ready to give up my seat just yet. I'm really enjoying this ride. How about I show you the move again, and you can give it a try after I'm done? Bob can handle a bit more. Mark: *understanding* Sure, Tyler, that sounds fair. I'll wait for my turn.

Tyler: *lifts his ass slightly, sits down with a bit of force and then grinds Bob's face in a circular motion*, Alright, Bob, time for you to learn a lesson. This is how we keep things under control. You need to be more responsive to our comfort, understand? You're here to serve us, and we expect you to please us. Don't make me do this too often. Tyler: *smirking and leaning back in his seat*, This is what it takes, Mark. Bob, you need to respond better to our commands. Do you understand now? Have you had enough? Bob (muffled and strained): Mmmph, y-yes, Tyler... I g-get it... Tyler: *relaxes his position slightly* Good. We don't want to have to resort to this too often. Now, be a good seat and keep us comfortable. Mark's going to take over in a moment. Bob: *relieved* Th-thank you, Tyler...

Tyler and Mark switch seats, and Tyler helps him to get comfortable on the cushion.

Tyler: Alright, Mark. Now that you're in position, remember to keep Bob working hard, but also try to find your comfort zone. Let's lift your ass for a moment so I can adjust the cushion for you. Tyler: *adjusts the cushion slightly* There we go, that should make it more comfortable for you. Now, Mark, when you're ready, you can execute the punishing move as I showed you. And remember, if Bob doesn't respond as expected, you know what to do. Mark: Got it, Tyler. Thanks for the guidance. Let's make sure Bob understands who's in control here. Tyler: *nods* Exactly. Enjoy your ride, Mark.

Mark: Tyler, I really want to try that punishing move you showed me. I know Bob's doing a great job keeping me comfortable, but can I give it a shot anyway? Tyler: *chuckles* Sure, Mark, you can try it. Just remember to be assertive, and Bob will understand who's in control. Mark: Thanks, Tyler. I'll give it a go. Hey, Bob, get ready for a little test.

*Mark executes the punishing move gently, but Bob immediately responds, squirming to accommodate the shift in weight.*

Bob: *muffled voice* I'm...trying, guys, just let...me know what...you need. Tyler: That's it, Mark. See how he reacts? You've got the hang of it. Mark: *grinning* This is kind of fun. Bob, you're doing great. Just keep us comfortable. Bob: *muffled response* I'll do...my best, guys."

Mark: Tyler, I'm curious to see how Bob will respond to bit more weight. Shall I try the punishing move with even more pressure? Tyler: That's up to you, Mark. Just remember, we want Bob to endure, but not to the point where he's uncomfortable for too long. Go ahead and give it a try. Mark carefully increases the weight he's applying on Bob, making sure it's not too extreme. Bob grunts and moans a bit more, but he adjusts to the added pressure. Bob: *muffled voice* I'm... I'm managing, Mark. Just don't overdo it. Tyler: That's the spirit, Bob. You're doing great, and Mark is learning to assert control.

Mark: Tyler, I'm thinking of pushing Bob's limits further in the next punishing move. I want to apply more pressure and extend the duration. Do you think he can handle it? Tyler: Bob has shown that he's up for a challenge. If you believe he can handle it, go ahead and give it a try, Mark.

*Mark prepares himself for the upcoming punishing move, eager to test Bob's endurance and strengthen his dominance.*



Mark lifts his ass, sits down with a bit more force, grinds Bob's face for even longer. Bob is grunting and moaning loudly and squirming under his weight, but Mark remains seated. Tyler sees the big smile on Mark's face, Mark is clearly enjoying strengthening his dominance over Bob. Who's the boss, Bob, he asks with a triumphant smile on his face. Bob (with a muffled voice): you're the...boss, Mark. Mark grins, content with Bob's acknowledgement of his authority.

Mark: Tyler, do you want your seat back, or can I sit a bit longer? You can join me on Bob's stomach if you like. Tyler: I'd like to take my seat back for a while, Mark. Let's give Bob a moment to recover while we switch seats.

Tyler positions himself carefully, adjusting his body to sit firmly on Bob's face. He can feel Bob's features beneath him, and as he settles into his seat, he's aware of the extra weight he's putting on Bob. He feels a sense of dominance as he sits astride Bob's face, knowing that he's challenging Bob's limits and asserting control over him. He can feel Bob's subtle movements beneath him as Bob adjusts to accommodate the added weight, and he knows that Bob is enduring his presence, as evidenced by the muffled sounds and sensations beneath him.

Bob, though challenged, does his best to support Tyler's weight. His face is pressed against the cushion, and he's focused on ensuring that Tyler remains comfortable. He breathes in short, controlled breaths, doing his best to cope with the weight while keeping his composure. He's determined to serve Tyler as best as he can and endure this new challenge.

Tyler and Mark discuss how long they will ride Bob this session. Both of them like to ride in the front seat, so they agree to switch places from time to time. Tyler is well aware of the extra challenge for Bob being heavier than Mark, but he feels that Bob should take his weight just the same and settles in for a long ride. Tyler and Mark, sharing a deep understanding of their unique training session, have a conversation about how they'll manage their time riding Bob. They both have a preference for the front seat, and they want to make the most of their time on Bob.

Tyler acknowledges the extra challenge Bob faces when supporting him, given the weight difference between him and Mark. However, he firmly believes that Bob should be able to endure the weight, regardless of who's riding up front. With that in mind, he settles into the session, preparing for a long and comfortable ride, knowing that Bob will rise to the challenge and serve them well. Mark is equally ready to enjoy his time in the front seat and is confident in Bob's capabilities.

Tyler: (settling in) Ah, this is just perfect. Bob, you ready for another training session? Bob, although already feeling the weight of Tyler, responds with determination: Absolutely, Tyler. Let's...do this.

Meanwhile, Mark is seated on Bob's stomach, looking up at Tyler. He's enjoying the view of Tyler's athletic form, especially his well-shaped ass in those snug football pants. The sight is nothing short of impressive from his vantage point behind Tyler. Mark: (grinning) Tyler, your view is blocking mine, but I have to say, your ass looks great from back here! Tyler: (chuckling) "I bet it does, Mark, thanks!

Under their combined weight, Bob is working diligently to ensure their comfort. The strain is evident, but he remains focused and committed to serving them. The cushions make his riders more comfortable and their weight a bit easier to endure. They allow the boys to

extend their rides without getting uncomfortable, adding to the challenge, but Bob is determined to endure and make this session a success.