

# SELF-DEFENSE

BY ELRELATOR

(MORE THAN 70 PICTURES)



Ethan walked into the gym where his long-time friends, Ashley and Claire, were waiting for him. Their trainer had asked the girls to bring a man to the gym to practice self-defense with him and teach them how to fend off any attackers. He was excited because, although he considered this courses a waste of time, as he believed in the physical superiority of men, he had always fancied his hot friends.

Ethan! thanks for coming! Our trainer is about to come


Are you ready to attack us, big guy?





Hey girls! Sure, I'll help you with your training, but I still think this is a bit absurd. In real life a regular man can overpower a woman, no matter if she knows martial arts...

But our trainer is going to teach us something more than "martial arts", she knows how to use a mental technique to absorb the energy of the opponent, and then she uses that energy to get stronger



Yeah! Actually, we haven't done any physical training yet. We contacted this trainer online and she taught us how to train our minds to use her technique. We have only done mental training till now, and today we'll start with the practical class



Mental training?  
Absorbing energy? Haha!  
Sorry Ashley, but that's  
ridiculous... If you wanna  
feel safe when you go  
out, you should ask a man  
like me to come with you  
and protect you...


Then Naomi walked into the gym. The girls looked up at her in disbelief. She was amazingly tall. Till that moment they only had been chatting and having "mental training" sessions online, through webcam, so they knew how she looked, but not how big she was. Compared to her, Ethan looked really small.

Admit it: in the real world, men are strong and big, while women are weak and ...

Hi girls! Sorry I'm a bit late...





A man with a beard and dark hair, wearing a green tank top, is looking up at a woman. The woman is wearing a pink bikini and has dark, curly hair. They are standing in front of a grey wall with several circular holes. The man's hands are clenched into fists, and the woman's hands are also clenched into fists. The scene is lit with bright, direct light, creating strong shadows.

You must be Ethan. Thanks for helping us with the training... Although I've heard that you are a bit skeptical about my methods...

When Ethan turned around, he felt instantly dwarfed by the towering amazon, who looked way down at him and smiled gently. Suddenly, his confident tone of voice turned into a squeaky whisper. He had never before met a woman that size.

He felt diminutive as he had to tilt his head back to look up at her. He probably looked like a small kid talking to his mom. He felt ridiculous talking about how males were bigger and stronger than females. Rationally, he knew that was generally true, but stating that next to such a Goddess would sound like a joke.

Oh, really?

Naomi, Ethan was about to explain to us why men are superior to women

w-well, I didn't s-say "superior"... I mean... I... I t-think





Shhh! Relax, sweetie.... You are entitled to have your little opinion... Maybe you could show us your "masculine superiority", so we can learn


Naomi told Ethan to stand before her, on the mat, so they could start the training. The idea was that he had to act as an attacker, so that she could show the girls how to defend themselves in such a scenario. Naomi was really beautiful and her body was amazingly sexy, but her height was intimidating and she looked quite athletic, so the idea of an attacker daring to even bother such a giantess was a bit absurd. A pervert would probably choose an easier target.

First of all I must warn you... I'm a really strong girl and you look quite "delicate", so if I hurt you I want you to shout "stop, please", ok?





W-wait! I'm not "delicate", and I don't think you can hurt me... You are a lot taller than me, but that doesn't mean you are stronger... I m-mean... you are still a woman, so your body must be softer than mine...



Good to know! Then let's do this. I'll turn my back to you and you will try to touch me in an inappropriate way, alright?





I'm in Heaven...

Ethan, you seem to be enjoying this a little too much...

What a perv!



Ok girls, now pay attention...  
if a man touches you like this  
without your consent, this is  
what you'll do...



She grabbed his wrist and, as soon as she coiled her long fingers around it, he felt her superhuman strength. The pressure was so strong that he couldn't even dream of moving his arm, and the weirdest thing was that he suddenly started feeling how his whole body was getting weaker, almost as if her mere touch had debilitating effect.

Somehow she lifted him up with just one hand as if he weighed nothing. His legs dangled helplessly and the rest of his body felt too weak to fight against her. Never before had he felt so helpless before a woman. Also, the pressure on his arm increased, even if she looked so relaxed. It felt as if she could easily break his arm like a twig.

I'm a bit disappointed, Ethan... you said that men were the superior sex, but this has been easier than defeating an ant...






P-put me down!  
You'll break my  
arm!

You surrender, little  
one? Then you must say  
"please I beg you to put  
me down"

Wow!! She is  
superstrong!



Ok, ok! P-please!  
I.... I b-beg you to  
put me down!


So... you are begging a  
woman? I didn't expect  
that from a superior  
strong male like you..





T-that wasn't fair, y-you  
cought me unawares! I didn't  
know you were s-so strong...

I warned you, little  
male... But if you  
want, you can try  
again now that you  
know my strength...



Maybe you need some motivation... I'll help you with that...

He didn't know what to do. Her strength seemed to be even more outstanding than her height, but the idea of admitting defeat before a woman was too humiliating. Deep inside, he knew he couldn't defeat her, but he didn't want to surrender at his first try. When she took off her top, his doubts disappeared. Touching that amazing body was worth another defeat.



Yeah! You seem to be good at that... Just touch me, like you did before... This time I won't hurt your frail body, I promise...





Let me get this straght...  
I.... I c-can touch any p-  
part of your body... and...  
y-you won't hurt me?

Sure, don't be afraid,  
little guy... Have fun, I  
won't break your tiny  
bones this time...



Great! I'll do my best!

He started rubbing her amazing breasts with both hand, while pretending to be a stranger as he talked to her. Those sweet melons were higher than the top of his head, and touching them felt amazing, they were firm, but soft. Of course, he felt turned on, as he pretended to be a pervert touching her without consent...

Hey, babe! N-nice tits!





Excuse me, sir... I don't know who you are, but you shouldn't touch me like that...

Acting as a confident attacker is hard when you are so much smaller and weaker than your victim. Naomi dwarfed him in such a humiliating way that he had to stand tiptoes to kiss her beautiful boobs, but she promised him that she was not going to hurt him, so he just decided to have fun

Sorry, princess...  
but I'll touch  
what I want...

Sir! Take your hands  
off me...

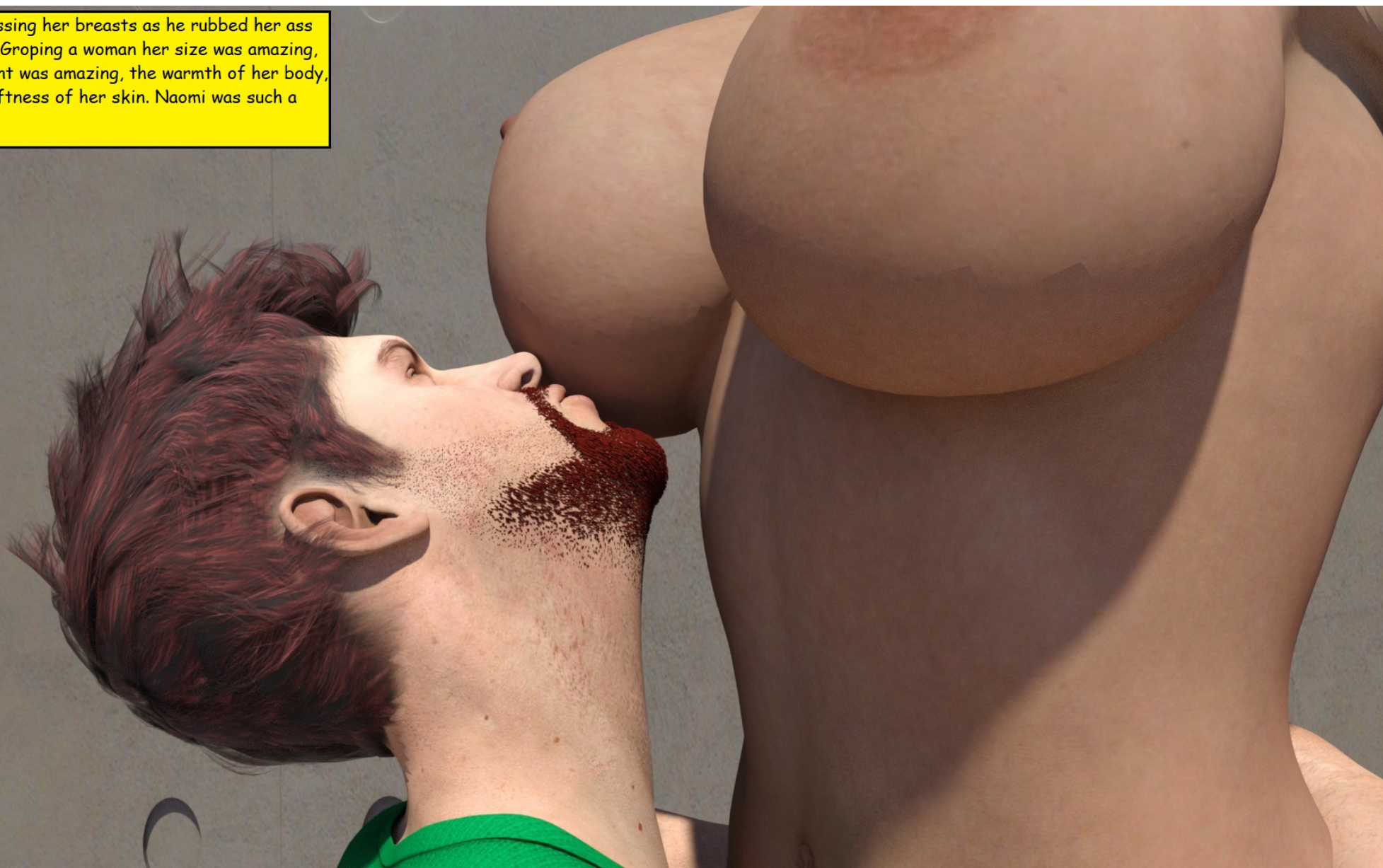




This is the last warning...  
Stop, or I'll have to  
defend myself...

You know... You have such  
a nice butt too... I don't  
know where to start...

Ethan started kissing her breasts as he rubbed her ass with both hands. Groping a woman her size was amazing, her feminine scent was amazing, the warmth of her body, her voice, the softness of her skin. Naomi was such a Goddess.





Ok girls, girls. I've explained you, when a man is sexually aroused, he is more vulnerable to my mental technique, that's why I've let him touch me for a few seconds. Now look what I can do...



Ouch!!!!

As long as I'm touching him and he is excited, I can reduce his strength and also...



His size...

HIS SIZE?!?!?

Yes... you can make men  
as small as you want...

Wow!


Amazing!!





What?! I'm s-smaller? How... How did you do this?!

I just absorbed your energy... still skeptical?



G-give me my size back! You promised that you wouldn't do anything to me!!!

I just promised that I wouldn't hurt you...

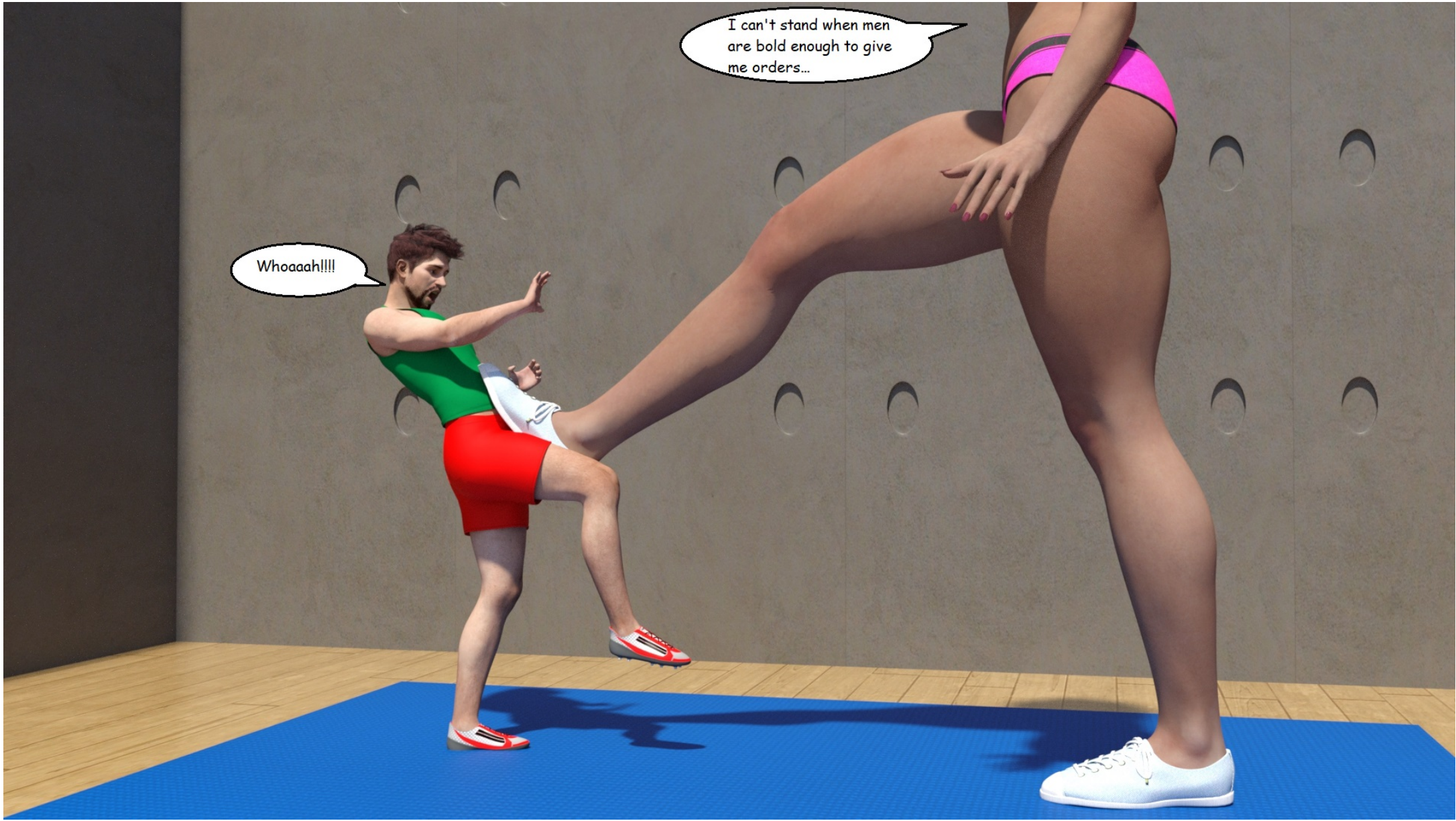


I've just made you more insignificant than you already were... isn't it funny?

No! It isn't! C-change me back!!!




Are you giving orders to me, puny man? Maybe you don't realize that I could easily step on you like you were just an insect...



Whoaaah!!!!

I can't stand when men are bold enough to give me orders...



It makes me want to crush them under my foot....

It...it wasn't an order! I... was b-begging you!



Really? If you wanna beg, then do it properly... Take off my shoe

O-ok...

Ethan removed her shoe submissively. The situation was surreal. He had just been shrunk and now he was imploring a colossal beautiful woman who could easily crush him under her foot. His trembling hands hold her huge shoe as he shook.

I'll do it...b-but don't crush me, please!






Now kiss the sole of my foot...  
if you do it I might consider  
not crushing you...

He covered the sole of her foot with tiny kisses, like an obedient slave, while rubbing her soft skin with his hands. It was humiliating, but he was enjoying it somehow.





Now tell me, little bug... Do you still think men are superior to women?

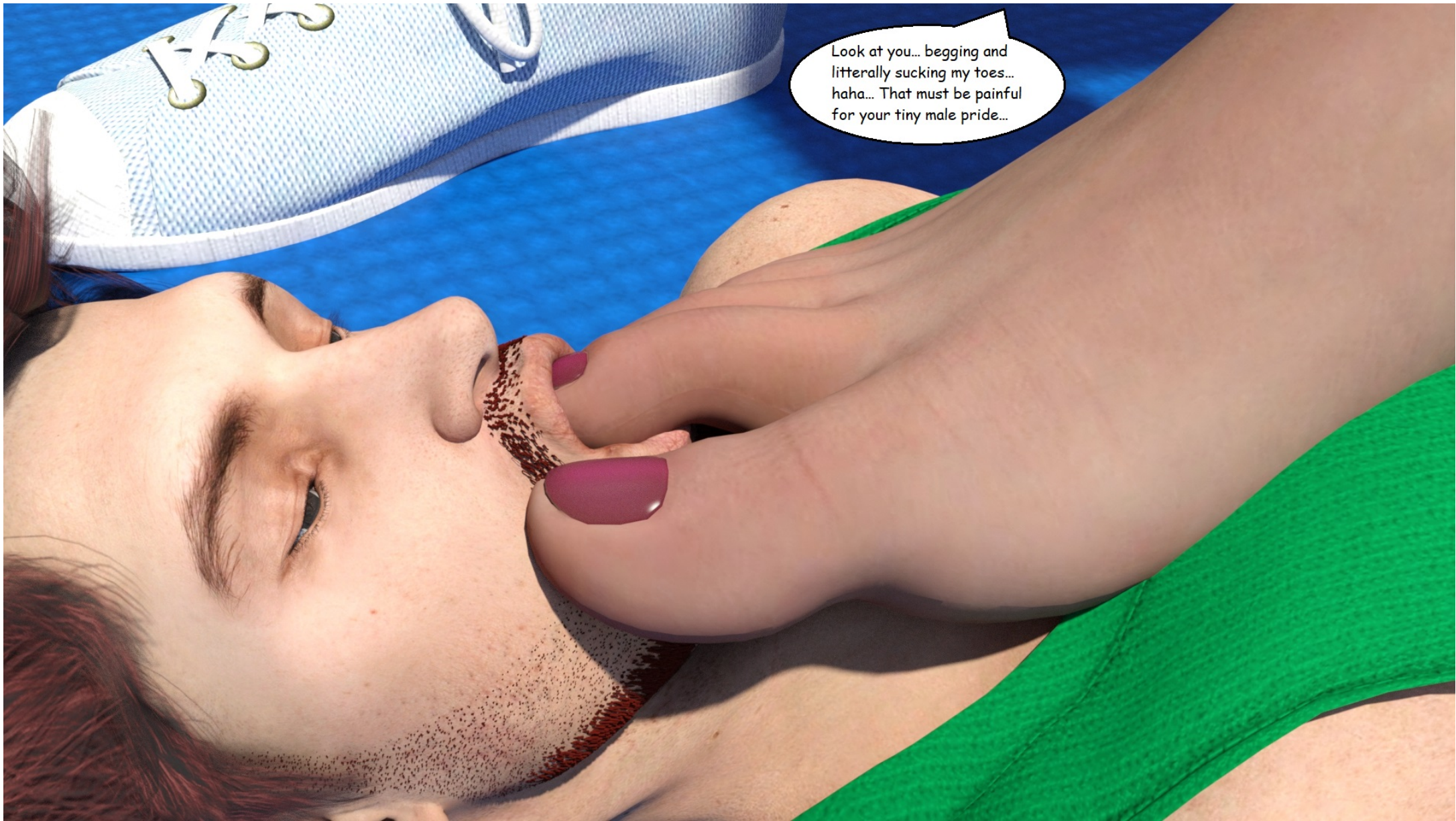
N-no... w-e... we are... inferior...

Good boy... now  
suck me toes...





Y-yes... as... as  
you wish



Look at you... begging and  
litterally sucking my toes...  
haha... That must be painful  
for your tiny male pride...



This is awesome!  
Will we be able to  
subdue a man like  
that?

I'm not sure... Naomi is a  
giantess, and we are  
ordinary women...







Not yet, shrimp... now they must practice with you

P-Practice?

Ethan accepted to let the girls practice on him. What could he do? If he didn't do exactly as Naomi said, she wouldn't change him back (or worse, she could even shrink him more). Also, practicing with Ashley and Claire ment that he would be able to grope them just as he did with Naomi.

Ashley, first let him touch you... When he is excited, use your power on him...





Ethan...Now you are such a shrimp... I'm so much taller than you... haha!

Come on! Stop making fun of me!



Don't listen to him, Ashley...  
I'm sure it turns him on when  
you make fun of his tiny size...  
Most men pretend to be  
tough, but deep inside they  
are submissive and they love  
being humiliated by strong  
beautiful women like you..



Awww... so.. Do you like being a helpless pipsqueak? Do you like how I tower over you? That's adorable...

I d-don't like that!  
I just want my height back!





As soon as he started rubbing Ashley's amazing tits and kissing her red lips, he felt that weakening sensation again. He knew what was happening, but it was just addictive, he wasn't strong enough to resist to a woman like her...



And smaller...





It's my turn,  
Ashley...



You are so talented, Ashley! I don't know if I'll be able to shrink him as much as you!

Wow! Am I that powerful?



W-wait! How much are you going to shrink me, girls?

Stop complaining, shrimpy! We know you like this, so don't pretend you don't!



B-but I don't wanna be small forever! Please girls, promise me you'll change me back when you finish your training!

Whoaah! P-please, Claire, put me down!

Don't think about that now, ok?






He felt pathetic, being so easily held, as if he was a toddler. They were bullying him, making weaker and smaller. But he couldn't help kissing Claire passionately. She was so beautiful, her perfume was intoxicating and her lips felt so good.

So he got smaller...



And smaller...





Well, well... What a diminutive man we have here... You girls have done an amazing job, I'm quite impressed!

N-Naomi... Now they have both practiced... P-Please, I'm begging you... may I have my height back? I'll do anything you want!



TO BE CONTINUED...

Anything I want? That's an interesting offer... Don't you think, girls?

