

CONCETTA & YAU NAM

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There are many martial arts – karate, Ju Jitsu and so on. But not many people know about Yau Nam. The principle of Yau Nam is that a man increases his physical strength is increased by conserving his sexual strength. A Yau Nam expert would approach closely to orgasm, but control himself closely so that his sexual emission is denied.

As a result, a Yau Nam master was usually very sexually repressed, with a great need for sex close to the surface, but under control.

You could usually identify a Yau Nam master by his large muscles, elongated penis and swollen testicles. When you saw someone with those characteristics, you knew that he should not be made angry.

Concetta was the female equivalent to a Yau Nam master; her objective was to build her strength by having sex with as many men as she could persuade – and she was very persuasive. Whenever she could, she would absorb all the semen that a man could produce, and her powerfully attractive body would lead to most men giving far more than they thought possible.

If she couldn't persuade men, she would often rape them. In these cases, it would start as forced sex, and the power of her Yau Nam enhanced muscles would leave a man with no options. But the rape would soon turn into consensual sex, because the power of Concetta's vagina would destroy a man's will power, and he'd become her willing sex toy. And not just one! One of her favourite things was three-in-one.





The three would be ridden to exhaustion – and then ridden some more.



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Begging for rest didn't help. Yau Nam doesn't recognise the debilitation of a man; her expertise could arouse a man again and again despite whatever he wanted. Because Concetta was a Black Belt Yau Nam guru, and her will would override any feeble imploring by any man.



She stood dominantly over her target, showing off her huge muscles, massive tits and emphasizing the terrifying Black Belt of the Yau Nam expert that she wore. Her dominant height of six feet ten inches would overwhelm the senses of any man. Her massive 44 inch thighs could crush the life out of any man who dared to challenge her – unless she decided to deliver a fatal bearhug with her 32 inch biceps. And, of course, she could smother any man with her 64 inch bust, leaving him to struggle weakly in her arms until his efforts ended as without oxygen, a man cannot live.

But what wasn't obvious to anyone who didn't understand the principles of Yau Nam, or who didn't realise that her Yau Nam abilities were prodigious, was her powerful vagina. She was able to grip a man's penis the way a vice can grip a steel pipe. If you put your hand inside, she could crush the small, delicate bones into mush, leaving a man to need considerable surgery to rectify the situation.

But most of all, she could draw a penis (or a tongue) so deep inside herself that the man would be helpless to resist her will. And she could then milk a man of everything that he had; a normal man would eventually give her some 25 millilitres, but a Yau Nam master, with the huge amount of stored semen, could yield two or even three hundred in several long, strong spurts. But the best was a Yau Nam instructor; Concetta was very happy when she found one. Partly because such an instructor would boast a 15 inch penis (or even more), partly because the size of his testicles would give her at least 50 ml per orgasm, but mostly because the years that he had spent carefully conserving his semen, meant that she could reasonably expect anything up to a litre of stored power – power that would he hers as she extracted all that bodily fluid for herself, leaving him as weak and feeble as a used tissue.



With her enormous muscles, she could lift a man with one finger, and force orgasm after orgasm from him, whether he was willing or not – to a Yau Nam practitioner as skilled as she was, it was all the same to her whether he consented or not. Some might call it rape. Some might call it forced sex. But in all cases, if there was any initial resistance, that soon faded as her Yau Nam power asserted her influence over his willpower.



Her erotic presence was enough to bring ejaculation after ejaculation from the smaller and weaker man.



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For a Yau Nam practitioner, any part of her body was an erogenous zone and could bring a man to climax, whether he wanted to or not ... and after some initial resistance, he wanted it.



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It was impossible to hold back – a Yau Nam expert could take whatever she wanted, whenever she wanted it. And the fact that she was ten times as strong as he was, made any resistance futile.



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And Concetta was the ultimate Yau Nam adept. Her huge, powerful body could take any man she wanted, and make whatever she wanted out of him, even without using the powerful Yau Nam techniques.



Again and again, she held him up so that he could get a good view of the powerful woman who was forcing him to have far more sex in one day than he would normally have in a year.



Then she demonstrated one of the most potent Yau Nam moves, causing him to ejaculate twenty times as much as normal. This is the Cobra Strike, a move which leaves any man utterly debilitated.



But even a mistress of Yau Nam can only extract what is actually there. He lay, in agony from the Cobra Strike – i would be weeks, maybe even months, before he would recover from, Concetta’s sexual assaults. She watched as he puddled onto the floor. He was done for, finished. Used up.



“That’s a good warm-up”, thought Concetta, as she walked away, ignoring his pleas for more. Because he was all used up, even if he didn’t realise it. And Concetta had other places to go, other things to do, and more Yau Nam to practise.



Her destination was the Bamboo Temple, a dojo totally devoted to the art of Yau Nam. She knew that there she would find opponents worthy of her Yau Nam skills; men who had built their strength by careful abstention from orgasm, while coming as close as possible to the peak. But it wasn't only their arms and legs that benefited from these practices; a Yau Nam master would also have a gigantic penis and testicles that were colossally swollen from the retention of all that semen.

Concetta was looking forward to this!

When she arrived at the Bamboo Temple, she immediately saw two Yau Nam masters practising with the cock-and-ball; this was a steel ball as big as a man's head, mounted on a thick steel shaft as long as a man's arm



“Boys playing with toys,” thought Concetta, and she moved between them, gripped the thick steel shafts and broke off the two steel heads.

The two men were dumbfounded – they’d never seen anyone strong enough to break the steel shaft, let alone do two of them at once.



While the two Yau Nam masters were paralysed by astonishment, Concetta leaped into the air and kicked both of the two men in the head. This, of course, broke their concentration and they were unable to stop themselves from releasing a long, strong, stream of semen.



With their will power so comprehensively broken, Concetta was easily able to lift both of them up and drag them to the middle of the dojo.





When she had then where she wanted them, she raped the first one; extracting from him the prodigious amount of semen that he'd stored over the years.

He struggled, but he was no match for the powerful woman who forced him to orgasm again and again, until he was utterly drained.



Then the second Yau Nam practitioner; his penis was gripped in her vice-like vagina in a hold that even a Yau Nam master couldn't break – but after the first few seconds, did he really want to escape her hold? Remember, as dictated by his art, it was years since he'd had a full penetrative orgasm and the feelings of bliss soon overcame any thought that he'd had to escape her grip.



Of course, he wouldn't have been able to escape her clutches even if he wanted to. A Yau Nam guru like Concetta is able to exert a vaginal grip so powerful that one of her favourite demonstrations is to crush a golf ball from being a sphere, to being a flattened ovoid. If she can do that to a golf ball, then a man's penis would be just a soft mass of flesh to her.



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But all good things come to an end. The Yau Nam master was unconscious when Concetta stood up. Her vagina wasn't dripping, his semen was pouring out of her and falling onto his unconscious body. Concetta felt good – but three men followed by two Yau Nam masters was not enough for a woman whose Yau Nam skills were exceeded only by the power of her muscular body.



She lifted him up with one hand – he was still dripping with the semen from many months of abstention, and lay him next to the other Yau Nam master.



Both of them were completely out of it, and would take weeks to recover – years if you included the need to build up the store of semen that Concetta had just expended.



She looked around the dojo. What's left? She saw the Yau Nam instructor, wearing a blue shirt and a black belt. "Dessert," she thought, and walked towards him. He was kneeling on the floor, begging her to spare him.



Concetta stood over him, showing her the semen that was still leaking from her vagina – all that was left of the two Yau Nam masters. The instructor had an immediate erection, followed by an instant orgasm. The hard work that he'd put in over the last several years was already starting to be lost. "Please, no," he begged, but Concetta wasn't interested in his pleas. "Lick," she commanded.



The instructor buried his head between her powerful thighs, She straddled his body as he licked and slurped as hard as he could, while the semen continued to gush from his penis. The Yau Nam instructor was no match for the powerful Yau Nam guru.



Concetta's massive thighs surrounded the blue-shirted instructor, with the implied threat that she could crush his head flat if he didn't totally obey her.



Then she lifted him up with one finger. His huge erection was still prominent, and his semen was still in flood. She was at least two feet taller, 50% heavier and more than twice as strong as he was. And he knew what was about to happen.



He looked up at her, pleading, but there was no mercy to be had. She raised one leg high above her head; her foot was at least a yard above his full height.

Knowing was about to come, he totally lost control of his penis, and the semen flooded out in a heavy stream.



And then the mighty Yau Nam mistress delivered the terrible blow. It was the “Elephant stomp”, delivered to the base of his fifteen inch long penis. The force of the kick emptied what was left of his testicles, and sent him flying backwards through the air.



He landed on his back, crumpled, humbled, defeated and unconscious. Concetta looked down at the man who had thought that his Yau Nam power gave him mastery over all females – he had met his match.



Concetta stood over him – he was obviously finished. She had used her Yau Nam expertise to defeat three ordinary men, two Yau Nam masters and finally the instructor. It had been a good day, but now her thoughts turned to this evening. What should she wear, where should she go to find more victims, and what should she do to them? **END.**