

THE FLOGMASTER'S EROTIC LITERATURE LIBRARY

RLS

REAL-LIFE SPANKINGS

VOLUME SIX



*A fresh collection of the Flogmaster's
real-life spanking stories!*

Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

Well-written and I'm looking forward how it will go on.

A.R.D.

I feel sorry for the girls' butts in this story. Great writing here.

F.N.

Brilliantly imaginative story... shades of "Dorian Gray."

T.E.M.

Nice concept. A little intense and clinical for me, though. But LOOOOVE the writing, as always. Big fan of yours!

L.A.

Great story!

B.B.

I liked the story. Any chance of a sequel?

Y.E.

Yes, I can think of lots of ways that three hours can be an eternity, but this story would top them all!

G.

Selected Excerpts

From *Horse Cropped*:

When I handed Ms. Jean that nylon rod, I was naively thinking it couldn't hurt as much as that three-tailed whip I got at home. It look thin and light and I was accustomed to whippings. I begged Ms. Jean to use it on me.

I was wearing thick Levis and though I was nervous, I didn't think the little whip would be that bad. To my shock, the first stroke cut right through me. I actually looked down to make sure I still had my jeans on, because it felt like I'd gotten it on bare skin.

From *Paddled by Coach*:

My heart was pounding like African drums and my stomach was clenched into a horrible knot the way it always did before a spanking. I slid my shorts and panties down to my ankles when commanded to lean over the table, it not registering until too late that I shouldn't have done that. It was just habit. My parents always spank bare and I didn't know any other way.

Coach just picked up that huge plank he keeps on the wall and started swinging. Damn, that thing *hurt*. I thought Dad's paddle was bad, but Coach's was five inches longer and that extra leverage really made the thing sting. It was so big it covered both my asscheeks and lit them up like Fourth of July and Christmas combined. I was singing soprano in seconds, and I'm an alto.

From *Spanked by Female Cousin*:

I suppose it was around this time that I started to enjoy the spanking. Enjoy isn't the right word for it. I don't know if English has the right word. We need a word that's somewhere between suffering and ecstasy. I wiggled my little dick between Mira's legs, felt her body against mine, received her no-longer-so-angry spanks on my bare ass, and I was in heaven. I simultaneously wanted it to stop and wanted it to continue forever. The pain was bad, but Mira felt so good.

Disclaimer

*This book **contains explicit material of an adult nature**. Read at your own risk! Anything offensive is your own problem. The content of this book is for entertainment purposes only, and it does not necessarily represent the viewpoint of the author or the publisher. All characters are fictional—any resemblance to any real person is purely coincidental.*

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RLS

REAL-LIFE SPANKINGS

VOLUME SIX

*A fresh collection of the Flogmaster's
real-life spanking stories!*

*The Flogmaster's erotic writing
contains adult content, including
the severe corporal punishment of
adults or minors (consensual and
non-consensual), sexual activity, and
other politically incorrect topics.*

About the Warning labels

Because spanking stories often involve extreme topics (S&M, sex acts, etc.), the Flogmaster labels his stories to give readers an idea of what might be included. Here's a sample:

Paul Bunyan and the Great Lakes

(★★★★, M/Ffff—Absurdly Severe, nc ole fashion paddlin')

A strange new twist on the ole yarn about how Paul Bunyan and Babe the Blue Ox created the Great Lakes. (Approximately 1,758 words.)

The stars are the Flogmaster's own ratings of his stories. They indicate *writing* quality, not necessarily eroticism. Five star stories are my very best.

Stories are marked with *mFmf* labels to indicate who is spanking whom. Capital letters represent adults and lower case are minors (under 18), and of course, *M* refers to males and *F* to females. Under this system, anything to the left of the slash indicate a Spanker and anything to the right a Spankee. Therefore in the above example an adult male is spanking three girls and a woman. If there are a lot of people involved, sometimes this is abbreviated with a number, such as F6/f24, implying that 6 women spank 24 girls. Keep in mind that the label refers to the *primary* participants—sometimes, especially in longer stories—there may be minor spankings of a different type included.

I try to indicate the overall severity level (Mild, Serious, Intense, Severe, or Edgy), as well as what types of spankings are included (i.e. caning, birching, hairbrush spanking, etc.). Stories may also contain other warnings and explanations. These are usually self-explanatory words like “sex” or “anal” (to indicate types of sexual activity). You may also see references to *cons* or *non-cons* (or *nc*). Those abbreviations refer to *consensual* and *non-consensual* spankings. (Punishment spankings, especially those of children, are usually *nc*.) Some stories are labeled *semi-cons*, meaning it's partially consensual (e.g. a reluctant wife submitting to her husband's discipline because she knows she deserves punishment).

The second line contains a brief description of the story. I try not to include any “spoilers” that would ruin the plot for you. The description should intrigue if you are interested in the subject matter, and warn you away if you are not. As always, *read at your own risk*. There's also an approximate word count of the story.

Contents

Bedroom

★★★★ , F/f3m2—Severe, non-consensual hairbrush spanking

How one family spanked.

Class Spanking

★★★★ , F/m15f12—Mild, non-consensual spanking

The whole class is spanked.

Cousin's Kid

★★★★ , M/f, F/f—Intense, non-consensual paddling, caning

A man disciplines his cousin's daughter.

Foster Child

★★★★ , F4M4/f—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling, belting, switching, abusive

A woman describes her foster homes.

Four Brothers

★★★★ , M4/f—Severe, non-consensual strapping, paddling

The only girl gets disciplined by her brothers.

Frequent Paddlings

★★★★ , M/mmff—Intense, non-consensual paddling

A boy remembers his family's home life.

Halloween Tradition

★★★★ , F/f, M/F—Severe, non- and consensual paddling

The wrong costume means a spanking in front of her boyfriend.

Cropped

★★★★ , F/fF—Intense, semi-consensual cropping

A girl takes whippings to be around horses.

I Hate Spankings

★★★★ , MF/f, M/F—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling, strapping

A woman's love-hate relationship with spanking.

Initiated Into Paddling

★★★★ , MF/f—Severe, semi-consensual paddling

A girl's club initiation inspires her parents.

Loves the Cane

★★★★ , M/fF—Intense, semi-consensual caning

Growing up overseas, a girl learns to love the cane.

My Boyfriend Blackmailed Me

★★★★ , F/f—Intense, semi-consensual paddling

A girl's boyfriend blackmails her into taking a spanking.

My Friend Got Spanked A Lot

★★★ , MF/ff—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling, strapping

A hyperactive girl gets spanked all the time.

Paddled By Coach

★★★★ , MMF/f—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling, strapping

Paige's plan to avoid a parental spanking doesn't work out.

Pain Games

★★★★ , m/f, F/F—Severe, consensual spanking

Two cousins play “house.”

Pajamas

★★★★ , M/ff—Severe, non-consensual bath brush spanking

A sleepover takes a wrong turn.

Spanked by Female Cousin

★★★★ , f/m—Severe, non-consensual spanking

For videoing his nude cousin, a boy is punished.

Spanked by Maid

★★★★ , F/f—Severe, non-consensual hairbrush spanking, paddling, strapping

A brat gets spankings from the maid.

Visting the Cousins

★★★★ , M/fm³—Intense, non-consensual strapping

A girl gets whipped at her cousins.

Volleyball Paddling

★★★★ , F/f14—Intense, consensual paddling

The volleyball team is paddled.

Whipped with Riding Crop

★★★★ , m/f—Mild, consensual riding crop

A girl dares her boy cousin to crop her.

Bedroom

(★★★★, F/f3m2—Severe, non-consensual hairbrush spanking)

How one family spanked. (Approximately 1,606 words.)

You asked about how spankings happened in my family, so here goes. I know some people have a lot of variety in how they were spanked, but we didn't. Every spanking was *exactly* the same way. I think that made them even more terrifying. There was just no hope that the spanking you were about to get wasn't going to be bad, because you knew, exactly, what was going to happen.

For as long as I can remember (and I'm the oldest of my siblings, so I should know), when one of us was to be spanked this is what would happen. Mother would say

something to the effect of “To my bedroom! Now!”

Those were the most bone-chilling words in the world to me back then, and they still give me queazies. Why just a year ago Mother sold the old house (too much to care for at her age) and I took one last chance to walk through my childhood home and golly, even at the ripe age of 47 I *still* felt squeamish walking into her bedroom!

That bedroom was like the Holy of Holies mentioned in the Bible. As kids we never went in there for any reason but one, and that was to be spanked. When Mother uttered those dreadful words, no amount of crying or pleading would make her change her mind. Those words meant we’d gone too far and our fates were sealed. There was nothing left but to go and take our painful medicine.

Once in her bedroom, we had to strip everything off below the waist. If you wore a dress like I often did, I had to take the dress completely off. That usually meant I got spanked in just my bra. Talk about humiliating! But at least we were alone in the room.

Once you were half-naked, you had to stand in the corner until Mother came to “deal” with you. This usually wasn’t long, just a few minutes, but one of brothers was once waiting for more than an hour. (I’m convinced Mother totally forgot he was waiting, but she played it as though she meant it.)

The spanking itself was pretty traditional. She sat on the foot of the bed with her mighty walnut hairbrush and called you over. You had to stand there naked while she reminded you just what you were being spanked for and she’d make sure you understood by asking you questions about your

crime and you had to verbally reply (nodding was *not* sufficient).

Then you were pulled across her lap and the spanking began. Mother only had one spanking speed: flat out terrible. She spanked *hard* and she spanked *fast*. It was breathtaking. It was awful. Within *seconds* you were crying, and not just a few tears—I mean screams and sobbing. It was that painful. She just lit up your little bare ass with fire from heaven. I still tremble to think of it.

I honestly can't tell you much about her technique, like which asscheek she favored first, if she alternated buns, or used some sort of pattern in her spansks. I've racked my poor brain and all I can remember is the blinding pain. It's possible I was conscious of what was happening for the first spank or two, but after that, everything goes blurry. The red pain just fogs over everything. I remember kicking and screaming and begging, snot and tears flowing from my face onto the bedspread, but mostly it's all about red-hot agony in my posterior.

I think everything blurs together so much because Mother only had one spanking speed. There were no peaks and valleys, no breath breaks or pauses for lectures, no easing up or extra-hard swats—everything was just pure, non-stop murder for the duration of the spanking.

It's for that reason I honestly have absolutely no idea how long Mother's spankings took. I swear if someone had proof to me they were only two minutes long I'd believe them. And if someone else had a film of it showing it was exactly 20 minutes, I'd believe them, too. It really could be anything between those extremes.

(I doubt it's more than that, because no arm could spank that much without falling off. I also know that when some of my siblings were spanked, the whole thing, corner time and everything, took about 30 minutes. And speaking of my brothers and sisters, none of them could tell me how long their spankings lasted either. All of them just shuddered and shook their heads and muttered dark words and curses.)

I suppose that the length of the spanking varied depending up on our age and offense, but I never really knew. All I knew was that long, *long* after I was ready for the spanking to be over, it finally was, leaving me breathless and beaten, my ass two glowing red-hot coals that continued to sizzle for hours. It didn't matter if I'd knocked over a lamp or a convenience store, the spanking I got felt the same. Just terrible.

It should go without saying that none of us wanted to get a spanking. The spankings were so painful that we all did our best to avoid them.

Usually just the threat was enough to get us to obey. While in Child Time, it seemed like we got spanked way too often, looking back as adults I don't really think we were spanked that often. I would guess that Mother dished out about one spanking a month, on average. Just a dozen a year. Spread out among five kids (two boys and three girls), that's not bad. Probably two or three a year of each of us. That's averaged, with more spankings when younger and less disciplined, and fewer when older.

I should also add that there was no consideration for age where spankings were concerned. I got spanked at 18 in the exact same manner I did when I was eight. (As a matter of

fact, I specifically remember *both* of the spankings I got when I was 18, and one when I was 19, just two weeks away from my 20th birthday.)

After your spanking was over, Mother would leave you sobbing on her bed. She would close the door and no one else was permitted to enter (not that any were eager to go through the Gates of Hell). You were allowed to stay as long as you wanted to recover, but usually we were so anxious to get out of that terrible room that we left as soon as we had stopped crying and gotten dressed.

I don't remember any of us kids making fun of each other for getting spanked. For one, the consequences of doing so was likely to be a spanking for the taunter, and for another, we had all been there and knew how the spanked one was feeling. We gave him or her space, and we were all somber and quiet for at least a few hours. By the next day things were pretty much back to normal.

I do remember a few scenes of seeing my sisters' bare bottoms all purple-red after a spanking, and I'm sure they saw me. I only remember seeing one of my brother's once, just a glimpse when he forgot to completely close his bedroom door after returning from the bath. He removed the white towel he had wrapped around his body and there was his butt looking like a grape about to burst. I think he was about fourteen at the time. I would have been 18, probably about to graduate from high school. I remember thinking he was becoming a man and it surprising me. I also remember feeling pleased that the boys got it just as hard as us girls. (Sometimes I theorized that Mother spanked us harder because we were supposed to be good.)

In general I have no hard feelings toward my mother about how she spanked. She was fair, gave us plenty of warnings, and we knew the consequences when we disobeyed. Her spankings sure hurt, but I can't say many were undeserved. I know quite a few kids today who could use a trip to her bedroom!

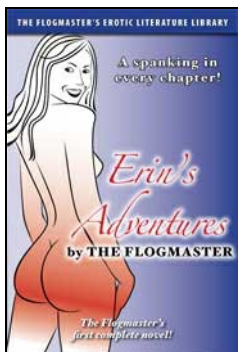
P.S. I just realized I never mentioned Dad in this whole thing! He never spanked us. He left that to Mother. I'm not sure why. He was in the military back then, gone a lot, so it seemed right that she should be in charge of the household. He got a job in the private sector in my senior year, but still let Mother handle the discipline. He passed away (heart attack) when I was in my late twenties.

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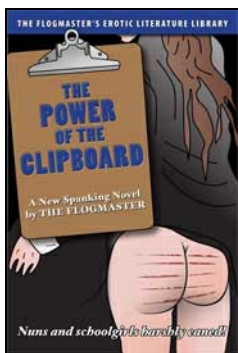
Novels



Erin's Adventures

(mostly F/f)

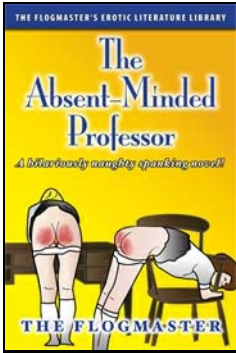
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



The Power of the Clipboard

(mostly M/f)

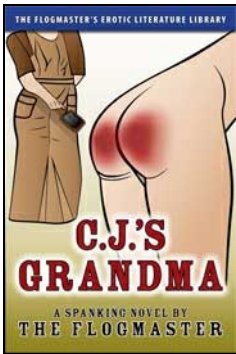
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



The Absent-Minded Professor

(mostly M/f)

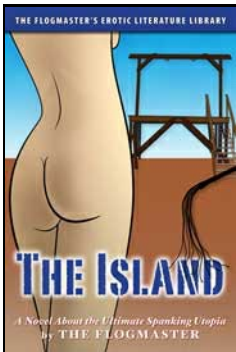
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



C.J.'s Grandma

(mostly F/f and f/f)

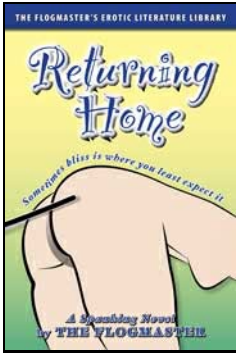
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



The Island

(mostly M/F)

A woman discovers a forbidden paradise when she visits an old friend on a remote island and learns the society's unusual lifestyle. 72,000 words.

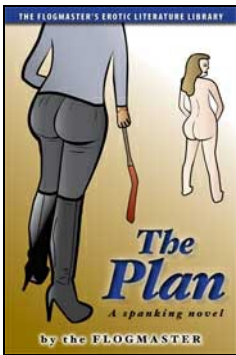


Returning Home

(mostly M/f)

A college graduate returns home and discovers a new career in correcting naughty young ladies.

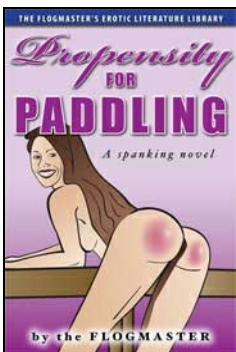
53,000 words.



The Plan

(mostly MF/f)

In the 1950s, divorce is a rarity, yet it is happening to Debbie, as her parents are separating. So she comes up with a daring plan to misbehave to reunite them—a plan that seems to be failing when her father hires a strict tutor. 34,000 words.



Propensity for Paddling

(mostly M/f)

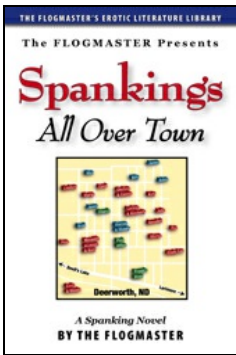
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



Cutiepie

(M/F/f)

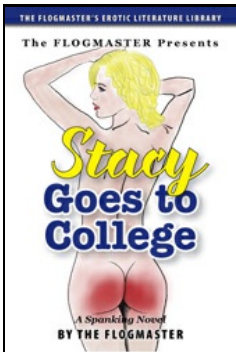
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



Spankings All Over Town

(M/Ff, F/M, F/F, f/f)

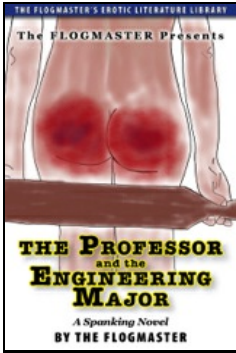
A lonely spankophile in a small town thinks there's no spanking in his area. He is very, very, wrong! A bit of every every type of spanking. 61,000 words.



Stacy Goes to College

(M/F)

A girl goes off to college thinking she's too grown-up for spankings and learns the hard way that's not the case. 46,000 words.

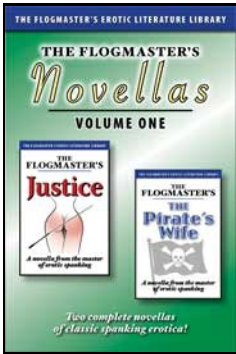


The Professor and the Engineering Major

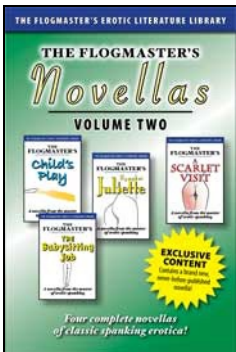
(M/FF)

When a depressed divorcee goes back to college in a tough major, she discovers that strict discipline is just what she needs to get her life back on track. 30,000 words.

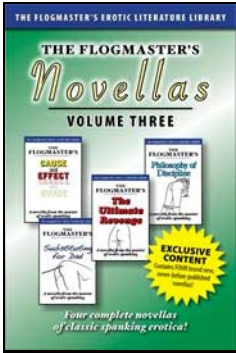
Novella Collections



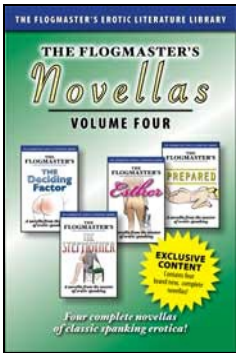
Volume 1— *Justice*: (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. ***The Pirate's Wife*:** (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



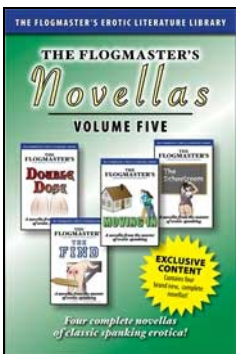
Volume 2— *Child's Play*: (Mmf/fm) A man remembers an eventful summer of his childhood. ***Nymphet Juliett*:** (M/f) An homage to Rosewood, in honor of his amazing 'Emma' series. ***Scarlet Visit*:** (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell. ***The Babysitting Job*:** (MF/f) A girl's babysitting gig comes with unexpected consequences.



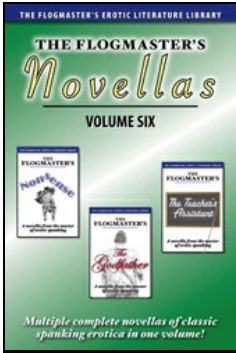
Volume 3— *Cause and Effect*: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline. *Philosophy of Discipline*: (M/f) A headmaster explains his discipline philosophy. *Substituting for Dad*: (m/Ff) A boy services his father's clients. *The Ultimate Revenge*: (MF/Ff) A girl plots to get a teacher who caned her caned.



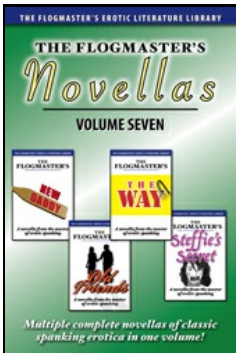
Volume 4— *Esther*: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. *Prepared*: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. *The Stepmother*: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. *The Deciding Factor*: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting a new prefect.



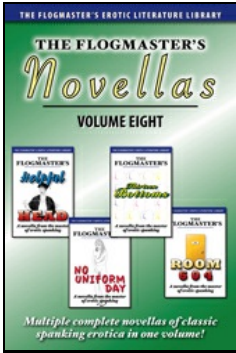
Volume 5— *Double Dose*: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. *Moving In*: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. *The Schoolroom*: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. *The Find*: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and plays naughty games.



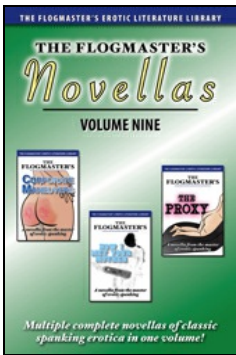
Volume 6— Nonsense: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. *The Godfather:* (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. *The Teacher's Assistant:* (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



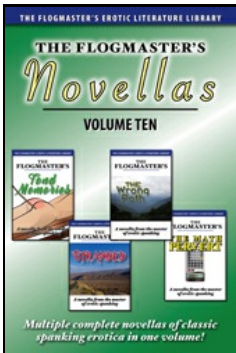
Volume 7— A New Daddy: (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend. *Old Friends:* (mf/fm) A man reunites with the childhood friend with whom he played spanking games. *Steffie's Secret:* (M/f) A German family hides a Jewish boy during WWII. *The Way:* (m/f) A boy is trained to cane.



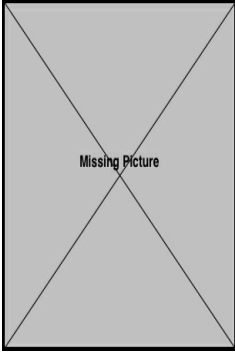
Volume 8— *Helpful Head*: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. *No Uniform Day*: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. *Room 604*: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. *Thirteen Bottoms*: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



Volume 9— *Corporate Maneuvers*: (M/F) An executive abuses a lower-level employee. *The Proxy*: (M/F) A girl goes to her late best friend's parents for severe spankings. Sad, tender moments. *How I Met Your Mother*: (F/FFFFM) A man reveals he met his future wife as part of a sorority punishment.



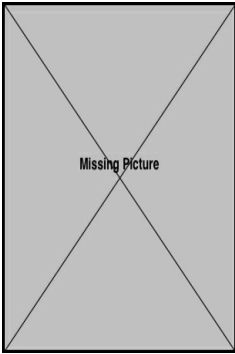
Volume 10— *Fond Memories*: (F/FFFF) Four women remember their strict schooling. *Stranded*: (F/MF) An unhappy couple finds strange comfort in a grandmother who punishes them. *The Math Pervert*: (M/F) A student needs her grade increased. *The Wrong Path*: (M/FF) Two pretty hikers go where they shouldn't go.



Volume 11— *Statute of Limitations*: (F/F) While visiting her mother, a woman reveals a childhood crime and is shocked when she's punished for it.

Mitzi's Honor: (M/FF, F/MMF) Two professional contractors for rival mob families are assigned to take each other out. *Chief of Discipline*:

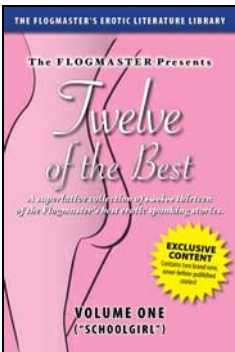
(M/FFFFF) Girls at a college are punished.



Volume 12— *Nurse Patty*: (F/f) A new girl at a strict school finds solace in a kindly nurse. *Brother and Sister*: (MF/fm) Orphaned twins are raised by strict step-parents. *Workaround*: (Mfm/fm) In the

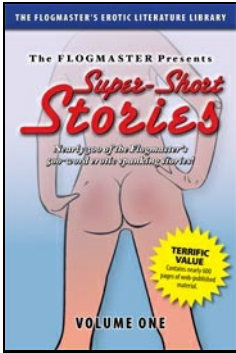
1940s, a girl and a boy sent to a disciplinarian, figure out a workaround. *The Devil Made Me Do It*: (M/ffF) A 1950s lawman abuses his authority.

Short Story Collections



Twelve of the Best: Volumes 1-38

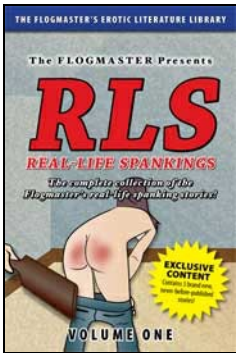
Over 450 stories divided in books focusing on the punishment of adults or children.



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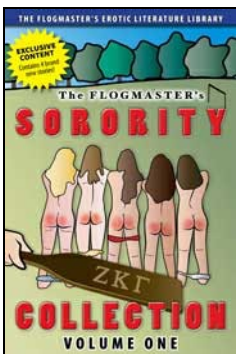
(Mostly /f or /F)



Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-6

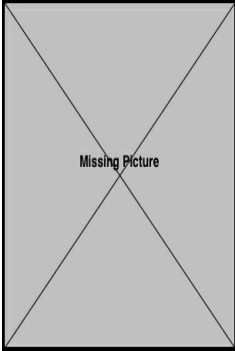
Spanking stories dramatized from real-life

experiences. (Mostly /f or /F)



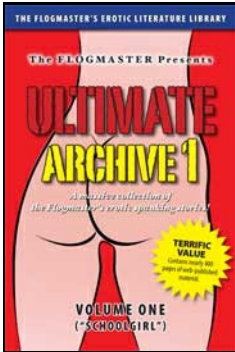
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