

THE FLOGMASTER'S EROTIC LITERATURE LIBRARY

The FLOGMASTER Presents

# RLS2

**REAL-LIFE SPANKINGS**

A stylized illustration of a blonde woman with long hair, shown from the back and slightly to the side. She has several large, red, circular marks on her buttocks, suggesting spanking. The background is a solid light blue.

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

**EXCLUSIVE  
CONTENT**

Contains 20 brand new,  
never-before-published  
stories!

**VOLUME TWO**



## ***What is the RLS Series?***

*Real-Life Spankings* are events retold by the Flogmaster. Names and places have been changed to protect the naughty. The stories are based on the personal memories of individuals and are written in the first person. Literary license may have been taken for a more dramatic presentation. Treat these as fiction and do not assume that the characters are based on anyone you know!

### ***Selected Excerpts***

#### **From *Fit to Be Tied*:**

Why a few years ago we even were caught by a trio of environmental wackos, college dropouts by the looks of things, two boys and a girl, trespassing, looking for “evidence” of animal cruelty or some such nonsense. They pounced on us in the early night by our fire as I had my branding iron red hot and ready to sear, and you can’t imagine their surprise when the target cow turned out to be my lovely nude wife, shackled wrists-to-ankles with her glorious haunches mooning, sweaty skin pale and gleaming in the flickering firelight! Three pairs of bulging eyes rotated to stare at me in full cowboy gear and a long iron rod with red glowing tip in my hand.

“Which of you is next?” I asked with a hearty laugh, and I swear I’ve never seen three tenderfeet run so fast!

#### **From *Jules Meets Her Match*:**

The second I met her I was in awe. Jules is tall and willowy. She’s got big puffy lips like Angelina and ice cold blue eyes that make you shiver down to your toes. Her body is smoking hot, all sexy curves like something out of a geek’s comic book.

The apartment had two rooms. Her room was larger and had its own attached bathroom, but when she said we’d split the rent and utilities 50-50, I didn’t complain. I was just hoping she’d accept me.

“You can be in charge of cleaning. The whole place should be vacuumed once a week. The kitchen floor should be mopped and the bathrooms disinfected every week. You might as well do laundry, too.”

## **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.

### ***Also by The Flogmaster***

#### **Novels and Novella Collections**

*Flogmaster Novellas: Volumes 1-5*

*Erin's Adventures*

*The Power of the Clipboard*

*The Absent-Minded Professor*

*C.J.'s Grandma*

*Returning Home*

*The Plan*

#### **Short Story Collections**

*Twelve of the Best: Volumes 1-13*

*Ultimate Archive: Volumes 1-4*

*Super-Short Stories: Volume 1*

*Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-2*

Purchase these in print or PDF at the Flogmaster's Bookstore:

**<http://stores.lulu.com/flogmaster>**

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**The FLOGMASTER Presents**

# **RLS2**

## **REAL-LIFE SPANKINGS**

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

### **VOLUME TWO**

*This collection contains fictionalized accounts of  
the real-life spankings of female and male adults,  
both consensual and non-consensual. Some stories  
may contain sexual activities.*

## About the Warning Labels

The stories in this book deal with Spanking, Discipline, Punishment, S&M, BDSM, Love Slaves, and other extreme topics. Because some topics offend people, each story is labeled to warn you of its contents. If you are the sensitive type, watch the warning labels and story descriptions attached to each story. As an aid, here's an explanation of my warning system. First, here's a sample story title, warning label, and description:

### Paul Bunyan and the Great Lakes

**M/Ffff — ole fashion paddlin'**

A strange new twist on the ole yarn about how Paul Bunyan and Babe the Blue Ox created the Great Lakes. (1,758 words. Written in 1996.)

Stories are marked with **MFmflabels** to indicate who is spanking whom. Capital letters represent *adults* and lower case are *minors* (under 18). 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 12 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*.

Stories may also contain other warnings and explanations. These are usually self-explanatory words like “sex” or “punishment spanking.” You may also see references to **cons**, **non-cons**, or **n/c**. Those abbreviations refer to *consensual* and *non-consensual* spankings. (Punishment spankings, especially those of children, are usually n/c though this isn't always indicated for children stories.)

I keep story descriptions brief and 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.

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## **A Former Model** **13**

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### **M/F — cons spanking, paddling, strapping**

A former model repents of her old naughty life and settles down with a religious man who punishes her. (1,820 words.)

## **A Good Wife** **19**

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### **M/F — cons paddling**

A wife tells of her paddling relationship with her husband. (856 words.)

## **Dayita** **22**

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### **M/F — cons caning**

A man's Indian wife longs the canings of her childhood. (2,282 words.)

## **Fit to Be Tied** **30**

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### **M/F — cons bondage, whipping**

A cowboy tells of the exciting bondage games he plays with his wife on their ranch. (1,817 words.)

## **Spanked by My Governess** **36**

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### **M/Ff — semi-cons hairbrush spanking**

A troubled Indian woman remembers the punishments of her youth from her governess. (2,162 words.)

**Jules Meets Her Match** 

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 43**MF/FF — semi-cons paddling, caning, enema**

A woman adores her roommate and allows her to punish her severely. (4,371 words.)

**Justice Applied** 

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 56**F/M — cons paddling**

A husband sacrifices for his wife. (1,748 words.)

**Pledging** 

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 62**F/F — cons paddling**

A woman remembers her severe sorority pledging. (4,315 words.)

**Sacrifice** 

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 74**M/F — cons caning**

A man canes his girlfriend to get over his father's death. (2,867 words.)

**Sorority Paddling** 

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 83**Fx6/Fx6 — cons paddling**

Sorority pledges are paddled while sharp knives threaten to cut their breasts. (1,312 words.)

**Spank Whore** 

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 87**MF/F — cons spanking**

A woman takes spankings for money and reflects how she developed her taste and talent for the business as a child. (1,354 words.)



**Spanked a Prostitute** **91**

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**M/F — cons spanking, sex**

A man spans his first woman, a prostitute. (1,695 words.)

**Spanked by Girlfriend in College** **96**

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**F/M — semi-cons hairbrush spanking, sex**

A man reflects on the college girlfriend who used to spank him. (2,424 words.)

**Spanked by Landlady** **104**

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**F/F — nc spanking, caning**

A woman tells about her college years, when her landlady would spank her. (1,772 words.)

**Spanking Games** **110**

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**F/F — cons paddling, lesbian sex**

A woman tells about paddling game she and her friend conceived in college. (2,286 words.)

**Spanking My Wife** **117**

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**M/F — cons spanking, caning**

A man's wife is submissive. (641 words.)

**Terrified of Paddling** **119**

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**MF/F — semi-cons paddling**

A sorority pledge competes in a game with a paddling for the loser. (2,715 words.)

**The Book Club** **127**

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**Fx6/Fx6 — cons paddling**

A female book club decides paddling is an appropriate penalty for those who fail to read. (8,976 words.)

**Too Many Clubs** **155**

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**FM/F — semi-cons spanking**

A girl has a memorable 21st birthday spanking. (2,360 words.)

**Weight Loss** **162**

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**M/F — semi-cons paddling**

A wife discovers punishment spankings help motivate her. (937 words.)





# *A Former Model*

**M/F — cons spanking, paddling, strapping**

A former model repents of her old naughty life and settles down with a religious man who punishes her. (1,820 words.)

**I USED TO MODEL.** I'm not famous or anything. Mostly basic catalog stuff, nothing you'd ever notice. My face was average and my body on the full side, so I never made it big time, but I guess there was something about my whole that people found appealing. Perhaps it was my personality, which tends to be bubbly. I question that could be captured in a still photo, but looking at some of my old pictures I find a certain impertinence in my gaze that might be described as smoldering.

I grew up in the south, pretty conservatively actually, and escaped to New York City when I was a teen. That's how I thought of it back then: escaping. Modeling gave me a decent living, though I was never that well paid (New York is a frightfully expensive place to live). At the time I thought I was going to be a superstar. Growing up I'd always been told how pretty I was and it was a shock to end up in the big city with hundreds of even prettier women and be told that I was too fat, my boobs were too big or too small (depending on the shoot), that my broad hips needed trimming, that my thighs were "as fat as hams," or that my face was too "ordinary."

Modeling agencies were the cruelest, always telling me to diet and change myself. Fortunately, I was either too proud, stupid, stubborn, or self-confident to change, and though I had to work far harder, I stayed mostly independent and still managed to book a few jobs a month.

To make ends meet I had to do a lot a sleazy photography jobs. Most of these weren't that bad, but they were sort of underground, stuff mainstream models wouldn't go near. They involved nudity and naughty stuff like poses with whips and chains or artfully arranged fruit. I posed nude for painters, which I didn't really like as I had to stand still for hours, but it wasn't exactly hard work. The naughty shoots were actually quite fun, as those of us involved thought everything was hilariously silly. I suppose by today's standards the stuff would be considered somewhat tame: it wasn't like we were doing pussy closeups or anything actually dangerous.

At first I really enjoyed this life. The side stuff was just for a little extra money and it was silly and fun. I didn't really think about how naughty it was. Then it started hurting my mainstream work. I remember the first time I lost a job when the recruiter recognized me from some of my more risqu□ work. I was devastated and for a while turned down a few naughty shoots. But then rent was due and I had to make money somehow.

Pretty soon some of my naughty shoots got popular when a state senator was busted in a hotel room with a prostitute and some of my pictures were in his notorious collection of porn the cops uncovered. Overnight I was in demand, but not for what I thought of as my "real" modeling. They just wanted to see me naked and suddenly I was uncomfortable doing that.

To escape the notoriety I took a little vacation home for a few weeks. I hadn't been back since I left. My strict, unemotional father, who I had resented and never gotten along with, had died a few years earlier, and though my mom and I hadn't been close, we bonded during that time. She didn't know about my scandalous photography work in New York and assumed I was just a regular model. (I showed her some of my catalog work.)

While I was home I ran into my older sister's one-time boyfriend. He was ten years older than me and now a widower, but as a nine-

year-old I remember having the biggest crush on him. He was two years older than my sister, a real man, and I thought he was amazing. Seeing him again, a lot of those old feelings returned. He and my sister had broken up (she was now married and living in Tennessee) and he'd married a local girl who'd died after getting kicked in the head by a cow, of all things.

He'd been depressed after that, went off and served a tour in the army, where even worse things happened to him. When he got back, he became deeply religious. When I met back up with him he was a deacon in the church and got me to go with him. I hadn't been since I was a kid and if anyone else had told me to go I would have laughed, but I agreed and even pretended I was delighted.

To my surprise, I became convicted in that church service. I guess I'd been feeling a lot of secret guilt for what I'd been doing in New York. Not just the naughty modeling—I'd had a few boyfriends and we'd done unchristian things. When I saw all those good people praying and worshipping, most poor and struggling but happy in their relationship with the Lord, and I could barely look at the alter without blushing, I realized that something was wrong with my life. All that guilt hit me hard. I realized I really didn't like modeling. I'd had big dreams, vague ideas of becoming rich and famous, but without realizing the costs of getting there. Now I realized that if that cost meant doing sleazy nude shots, living on carrot sticks and celery, and spending eighty percent of my waking hours obsessing about how I looked, then it was too high a price to pay.

Anyway, I decided to stay home longer than I'd intended. Raymond and I were getting along great, and after two months of some serious dating, I confessed to him my past. I was terrified he was going to throw me out on my ass and never to speak to me again, but he was surprisingly sympathetic and forgiving.

"As long as you don't sin any more, that stuff is in the past," he said. "God will forgive and I will. Just don't sin any more."

## The FLOGMASTER'S

### **REAL-LIFE SPANKINGS 2**

*For over a decade the Flogmaster has been one of the Internet's most prolific and talented writers of erotic spanking literature. Now, for the first time, his work is available in print.*

In the RLS series, the Flogmaster uses his artistic talents to retell real-life spanking stories. Volume Two focuses primarily on the spankings of adults (though childhood memories are explored in some stories). Wives and husbands talk about spanking each other, women recall sorority initiations, and much more. Some spankings are for punishment, some strictly for erotic purposes. There's a wide variety. The 20 stories included in this volume are:

*A Former Model; A Good Wife; Dayita; Fit to Be Tied; Spanked*

*by My Governess; Jules Meets Her Match;*

*Justice Applied; Pledging; Sacrifice; Sorority*

*Paddling; Spank Whore; Spanked a Prostitute;*

*Spanked by Girlfriend in College; Spanked*

*by Landlady; Spanking Games; Spanking My*

*Wife; Terrified of Paddling; The Book Club;*

*Too Many Clubs; Weight Loss*

