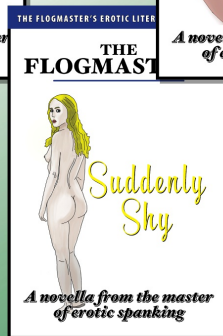
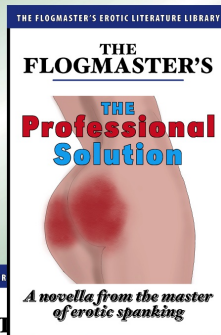
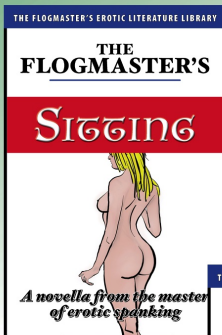


THE FLOGMASTER'S EROTIC LITERATURE LIBRARY

THE FLOGMASTER'S *Novellas*

VOLUME FOURTEEN



Multiple complete novellas of classic spanking erotica in one volume!

Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

Awesome story. Wish this was a real event.

R.S.T.

Such a misunderstanding... with a happy ending!

N.J.R.

I haven't read a Flogmaster story in years... and they're just as clever as they always were.

H.S.

Well written story with fantastic graphics in what I call 'a mind's eye view.'

B.O.

Sweet. What a caring, if a bit forgetful old lady. Wonder if she has a spare room?

J.S.H.

Very nice.

O.G.

A splendid twist. Sex is, after all is said and done, all in the mind!

Z.R.

Selected Excerpts

From *Sitting*:

Then Cora did something shocking: she slapped Ashley's ass with her tiny hand. Hard. It didn't really hurt. Ashley's jeans were sturdy and she had a generous amount of natural padding back there, but the slap hadn't been play. It had been full force, as hard as little Cora could make it, and that seemed a violation to Ashley.

From *Suddenly Shy*:

She was back in four minutes, delightfully clad in red polka dot pajamas. I hadn't seen her wear those in a couple of years and they no longer exactly fit. The buttons below her chin strained to contain her generous breastworks, while below the delicate fabric clung to her hips like plastic wrap. Every curve of the ample mounds of her rump was on clear display. The sheer cloth disappeared into the crevice between her full cheeks.

From *Summer Fantasy*:

My dreams were vivid and strange, as probably should be expected. I saw beautiful women, though their forms were indistinct, and I felt them disrobing me. I was apparently bound and unable to resist. And then one of them, a blond that I suddenly realized was Abby, was approaching me with a long, lethal cane.

From *The Professional Solution*:

Bianca's problem was her body. She was undeniably gorgeous, but she'd been gifted with the body of a bimbo. Her breasts were huge, as were her hips. She was slender as hell—too skinny, if you ask me—and worked out constantly, but nothing reduced those giant tits and ass. I thought she was perfect, but a body like that meant she was limited in the roles she was offered. She could have probably made a living doing the dumb blond or letting herself be killed in slasher flicks, but she wanted more than that.

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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THE FLOGMASTER'S
Novellas

**VOLUME
FOURTEEN**

*Multiple complete novellas of classic
spanking erotica in one volume!*

*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

Sitting

★★★★★ , mf/F—Intense, semi-consensual hairbrush, belt, switch, paddle, breast and pussy whipping

A college girl babysits unusual twins.

Suddenly Shy

★★★★★ , M/Fx6, Fx6/M—Severe, consensual paddling, caning, strapping, consensual sex

A man discovers his daughter's secret and concocts a wicked plan.

Summer Fantasy

★★★★★ , FFFM/FFFFM—Severe, semi-consensual spanking, caning, strapping, paddling, sex, anal

A college graduate spends an idyllic summer with four women.

The Professional Solution

★★★★ , M/F—Edgy, consensual spanking, paddling, strapping, whipping with electrical cord

An innovative solution to premature safeword use.

Sitting

(★★★★★, mf/F—Intense, semi-consensual hairbrush, belt, switch, paddle, breast and pussy whipping)

A college girl babysits unusual twins. (Approximately 9,008 words.)

“So what would you like to do?”

Ashley asked the twins. At age twenty-one it felt strange to be babysitting again, but with all her college expenses she was desperate enough to take any job she could get. Sure a hundred bucks wasn't that great for the entire weekend, but once the twins were in bed she could study, so it really was a win-win.

“Let's play a game!” said Cody.

“Okay. What game? Candyland?”

“Candyland’s for babies,” the eight-year-old scoffed.

Cora looked up shyly. “Can we play House?”

“Sure. What’s House?”

“I’m the Mama!” she cried.

“And I’m the Papa!”

“That means you’re the Baby,” said Cora.

Ashley laughed. “Okay, you’re the parents and I’m the kid. What do we do?”

The twins rushed to the large living room and divided it up into various parts of the “house.” The fireplace was the kitchen. The coffee table the dining room. Cora set out imaginary dishes and when everyone was sitting down for dinner, she scolded for Ashley for not eating her lima beans.

The college girl played along, whining, “But they taste yucky!”

“You eat every bite or I’ll get my hairbrush,” said Cora sternly.

“Listen to your mother,” growled Cody, and Ashley had to work not to laugh.

“Yes, Mommy,” she whispered and pretended to eat the yucky beans.

“Ashley, didn’t you get your report cards at school today?” Cora asked.

“Oh, uh... no, we get them tomorrow,” Ashley said, not sure where the play was going.

Cody put down the imaginary paper he was reading. “Do not lie to your mother. Show her the report card.”

The boy was so stern Ashley shrugged and handed over an invisible card to Cora. The little girl studied it, her frown deepening. She shook her head. “Ashley, this is terrible! You

are failing every single class!”

“It can’t be *that* bad,” said Ashley.

“Your teachers say you don’t pay attention and you talk during class.”

“Let me see that,” Cody said, taking the card. “Ashley, your mother is right. This is terrible. I’m afraid I see no other option. You’re going to get a spanking.”

“Oh! Not a spanking, please!” said Ashley. A tiny shiver went down her back as she said the “s” word and for a fraction of second she was a terrified little girl watching her mother’s thick thighs as they strode toward her, that awful wooden spoon gripped in a hand next to her meaty hip. Ashley suddenly found it easy to get into her role. “I’ll do better, I swear! I’ll get *perfect* grades next time.”

“That doesn’t change *these* grades,” snapped Cody. “You’re getting spanked for them.”

“Come on,” said Cora. “Let’s go to the den.”

Ashley obediently followed the two children, amazed at their seriousness and dedication to the little drama. What imaginations! These kids went all out!

In the Saunders’ den, Ashley was led to a large rectangular footstool. It was so thickly padded it was more like a bench. It was quite comfortable as she lay down across it lengthwise. She was not a big girl, being slim and petite, and she easily fit. She felt Cody touching her leg and looked down, hearing a strange tearing sound. She saw he was unrolling a long strip of duct tape. She watched, amused, as he wrapped it around her ankle and the right leg of the bench.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

Cora answered, “For your last spanking you wouldn’t stay still, so this time we’re tying you down.”

“Oh really?”

The flimsy tape job soon had both her ankles secured and Cody began taping Ashley’s wrists to the front legs of the bench. This was more disconcerting and after her left arm was pinned, Ashley started to protest when he began working on her right.

“Okay, hold on, there, I don’t like this,” she said. She tugged at her left wrist and was surprised at how securely it was held.

“You be quiet!” ordered Cora. “You’ve been a very bad girl and you must be *punished*. No more talking.”

Then Cora did something shocking: she slapped Ashley’s ass with her tiny hand. Hard. It didn’t really hurt. Ashley’s jeans were sturdy and she had a generous amount of natural padding back there, but the slap hadn’t been play. It had been full force, as hard as little Cora could make it, and that seemed a violation to Ashley.

“All right, now just a min—” Ashley broke off her protest. “What the hell’s going on?”

In the distraction of the spanking, she’d stopped fighting Cody and he’d managed to secure her right hand against the bench leg with the tape. Now she discovered it was thoroughly bound. She began to struggle, writhing and tugging with all four limbs, and was horrified to learn that what had seemed like a minor problem was suddenly serious. That flimsy-looking tape was actually quite powerful. Just a few loops around her limbs and she was bound up tighter than Fort Knox.

“Okay, this is going too far, guys. I cannot get up. Untied me right this second!”

“I told you to be quiet!” cried Cora. “It’s time for your spanking.”

“Enough of this game, kids— Ow!” Ashley yelped as something stung her ass. It wasn’t terrible, but it certainly hurt enough to draw her attention. She looked back over her shoulder and saw Cody standing behind her holding a heavy wooden hairbrush. As she watched, he swung it down in a broad arc and it collided with her left cheek. Even through her jeans it was surprisingly painful.

“Stop that!”

“No, we haven’t finished your spanking,” said Cora. “Go on, Cody. Spank her some more.”

To Ashley astonishment, the little boy obliged, bringing the brush down hard again and again across the seat of her jeans. There was nothing gentle about it and the only thing that kept it from truly being agonizing was the fact that Cody was only eight years old and couldn’t spank very hard even with a heavy hairbrush.

Still, it was damned annoying and embarrassing, and every smack galled at the college girl. She squealed and argued and tugged on her bonds, but nothing she did made any difference. The kids simply ignored her cries and she could not free herself from the duct tape.

After perhaps twenty spanks to each cheek, Cora told her brother to stop. Ashley leaped at the opportunity to speak.

“Let me go right this minute, kids! You’re in so much trouble!”

“Be quiet, Ashley,” said Cora sternly. “It’s time for the next part of your spanking.”

“Oh come on, not more!”

“Of course. You’ve been a very bad girl and you need to be spanked very hard. Now let’s get those pants down.”

“What?” Ashley shrieked. “No way!”

She wiggled frantically, but with her limbs secure there wasn’t anything she could do to stop the little girl. She was helpless as her jeans were unbuttoned, unzipped, and tugged downward. Ashley’s panties were tiny thongs and she blushed to be so revealed in front of the twins. Making it worse was the fact that with her legs spread the jeans could only descend as far as her knees, a keen reminder that she was lying there pants-down.

“Stop!” she yelled, and she threatened the kids with everything she could think of and got nowhere, for the twins didn’t change their plans at all. After lowering Ashley’s jeans, they took down her panties next, prompting screams of outrage and furious curses. But soon enough Ashley was bare-assed naked in front of the children. Her skin was only the faintest pink from the hairbrushing of her jeans, which had successfully protected her.

Suddenly the little boy’s hairbrush smarted terribly. Ashley had thought he wasn’t that strong, but now she realized that it had been her jeans stopping most of the sting. On bare skin the brush actually hurt, and she began to wiggle and writhe in a vain effort to get away. Her cries went from anger and threats to pleading for mercy and begging the boy to stop, and all were just as ineffective.

When Cody tired, he passed the brush to his sister and

she went to work, going from cheek to cheek with hard pounding blows that made Ashley want to cry. Her pride wouldn't let her, though, and her anger gave her strength. Ashley didn't think it could get any worse, but of course it did. After a while Cora put down the hairbrush and began spanking her babysitter with a long-armed bath brush. The increased leverage of the long handle was devastating. Even an eight-year-old girl could make that thing hurt like the devil. Just a mild flick stung, but Cora was paddling with all her strength. Ashley began to cry after just a dozen stingers.

"Oh please, it burns! It really burns!"

"Is Baby sorry?"

"Huh?" It took Ashley a moment to remember that this was all a game. "Oh yeah, Baby's sorry. Baby will be a good girl from now on, I swear it!"

"That's good to hear, because Baby was very naughty. But Baby still needs a good spanking so that she won't be a bad girl again."

"Oh no! No more!" sobbed Ashley, true terror in her voice, but the nasty bath brush was walloping her butt over and over in a relentless fashion that overwhelmed her. She struggled, and couldn't do anything but lie there and weep, helpless to stop the awful spanking of her buttocks.

Eventually, after what seemed like forever, Cora grew tired. She passed the bath brush to her brother and his slightly stronger spansks were even worse. Ashley howled, threatened, and begged, but nothing stopped the spanking until Cody grew bored with the brush.

"Baby has been so bad she needs the belt," he said finally.

“Good idea,” said Cora.

“No! Bad idea! Terrible idea!” cried Ashley as a leather belt suddenly flicked across her throbbing haunches, but she was ignored.

After a couple dozen whips, Ashley sobbed, “Baby’s had enough! Baby will never be bad again, *never!*”

“We have to make *sure* you’ve learned your lesson,” said Cora. “Keep going, Cody. She’s getting really red.”

Unfortunately for Ashley, the whipping went on for a very long time because Cora, on her turn, discovered the college girl’s thighs. This happened by accident the first time, a stroke landing low and missing the squirming butt, but she was so enthralled by Ashley’s high-pitched shrieks and wiggling and the way the pale skin turned pink, she decided to whip the sitter until there was no white left. Cody helped, of course, and since the belt was narrow, the kids were so little, and there were two sturdy columns of legs, it took a long time to redden all that skin.

“She’s so funny there,” said Cody once during Cora’s turn. He pointed into the gap between the trembling legs, giggling. “It’s like a pink mouth!”

Ashley blushed furiously, but with her legs bound so widely apart she couldn’t do anything to hide her secrets.

“This isn’t funny kids, now the game’s over. You fucking untie me right now!”

“Uh oh,” said Cora. “Baby said a bad word.”

“You know what that means,” said her brother. Cora nodded and ran off, worrying Ashley, who wondered what horror was coming next. She hissed angrily at Cody but he ignored her and began whipping her with the belt some

more.

Then Cora was back, the darling little girl looking mischievous as she held out a wet washcloth. She'd soaped it so well the dark cloth was white with foam. As Ashley stared at it in puzzlement, suddenly the cloth was stuffed into her open mouth. She started to scream in outrage and that only opened her mouth wider and made it easier to push in the cloth. She started to cough and she tasted the bitter soap.

"This will clean out that dirty mouth of yours," said Cora sternly. "Bad girls who use bad words must learn not to do that."

"Mmgghfff!" groaned the college girl. She tried to push the washcloth out of her mouth with her tongue, but a wide strip of duct tape suddenly ruined that option as Cody taped her from ear to ear. "Mmgmgghmm!" she roared furiously, but words were pointless now.

"I think she needs a switching for using that bad word," said Cora. Cody laughed and nodded. He handed his sister the belt and hurried outside to cut some branches. Cora idly whipped her sitter while she waited. Ashley rocked and strained at her bonds, her heart pounding with fear as she waited for more punishment.

When she saw the switches Cody brought back, Ashley's efforts redoubled. They were wickedly thin and longer than his scrawny arms. He'd brought three of them and each of the twins picked up one and standing on either side of the sitter, they began to lash her upturned buttocks and naked legs. Ashley shrieked, but the gag muffled her screams.

The stinging of the switches was astonishing. Never had

Ashley imagined so much pain. It was incredible that such agony could be inflicted by two tiny children. With a child on either side of her, the switches drove in from both sides, often simultaneously, though the kids weren't coordinating their strikes. Each lash was a burning brand, hot and glowing, and it continued to throb long after. Of course more came and soon Ashley was sore all over, every inch from the top of her crack to the back of her knees striped with thin, wavering lines of scarlet.

"Wow!" said Cody. "Look at how red she's getting!"

"That must really hurt," echoed his sister. "But she's not crying very much any more."

Ashley was out of tears, heaving with dry sobs, but the children didn't know that. They discussed the situation and decided that "Baby" needed a "paddling." Cody fetched the big wooden paddle off the mantle. Ashley blanched when she saw it, groaning from the guts of her being. The board was an inch-thick plank with the Greek initials of a fraternity and she shook her head furiously.

Cody could scarcely wield the heavy paddle, but it didn't really take muscles to use it. He just lifted it above his head and let gravity do most of the work. In Ashley's sore state the pounding of the hardwood smacking her ass was brutal agony. She would have screamed if she hadn't been so exhausted and the gag making it pointless. She just gave up, slumping sullenly across the padded bench. Her body jerked at each hard spank, the vibrations from the paddle spreading outward from her butt with little shivers and jiggles. But she was too tired and beat to react much any more.

After perhaps a dozen blows each with the paddle, the twins grew bored. The babysitter wasn't making a fuss or wiggling very much and spanking an already-crimson butt wasn't very interesting.

"I think she's been spanked enough," said Cody finally.

"Yes, she has learned her lesson," Cora agreed. She watched as her brother tore off the duct tape gag and Ashley spat out the foul-tasting washcloth. Foamy white drool flowed from her mouth as she spat.

"Is Baby going to be a good girl?" asked Cora in her sweetest little girl voice.

Ashley was tempted to say something awful, but she was well-aware she was still tied to the bench, so she meekly purred, "Yes, Mommy. Baby will never be bad again, *ever*."

"You know what will happen if you are naughty again?"

"Yeah, I'll get spanked," said Ashley bitterly.

"That's right. When Baby is bad, Mommy has to spank." The tiny hand patted the college girl's steaming buttocks gently, making Ashley wince and moan.

"Next time it will be even harder," said Cody.

"I swear I'll be good!"

"Okay," said Cora. "Then you go right to bed. No pajamas. That's part of your punishment."

Cody set to work cutting the duct tape, Ashley patiently waiting as she didn't want to get cut by the scissors. As soon as she was freed, she stood up and starting rubbing her sore ass. She couldn't believe how much it hurt and that two little kids had done it. She blushed at the shame of it.

"Baby, you promised to go right to bed," said a little girl's stern voice. Cora was still in mother mode.

“I’ve had it with this dumb game,” growled Ashley. “I’m not playing any more.”

“Baby, do you want another spanking?”

“Look, the game’s over kids, you got it? In fact, I think it’s time you two went to bed.”

“Boy, this naughty girl really wants to be spanked,” said Cody to his sister. “I guess we didn’t paddle her hard enough.” He hefted the big wooden paddle to his shoulder as though he intended to use it again.

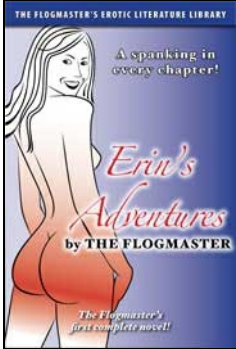
Ashley felt strange quiverings inside as she watched the little boy with the paddle. Her initial instinct was to snatch it from him and apply it to the bottoms of both brats, but she instantly had a mental image of a newspaper headline reading “Abusive Babysitter Gets 10-Year Sentence” with her mug shot below and decided that wasn’t the best idea.

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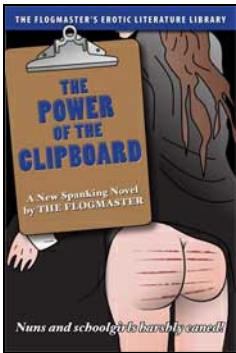
Novels



Erin's Adventures

(mostly F/f)

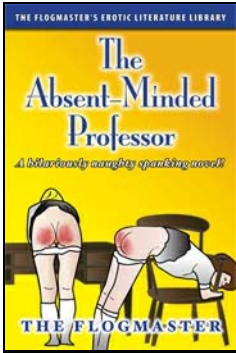
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



The Power of the Clipboard

(mostly M/f)

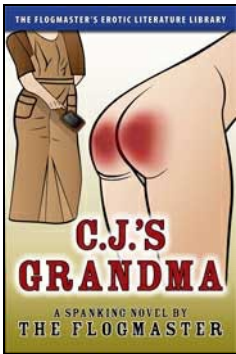
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



The Absent-Minded Professor

(mostly M/f)

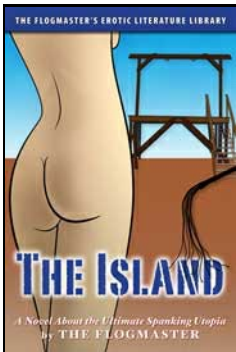
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



C.J.'s Grandma

(mostly F/f and f/f)

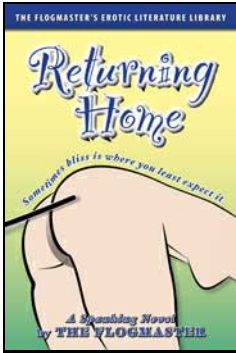
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



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.

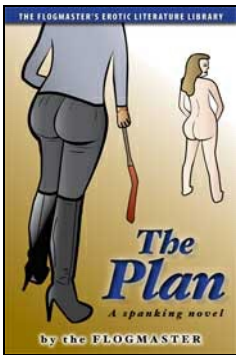


Returning Home

(mostly M/f)

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

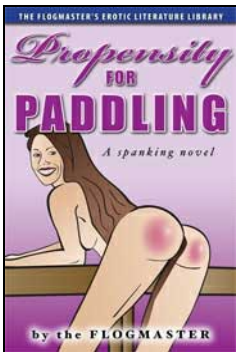
53,000 words.



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)

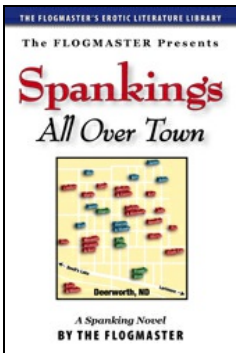
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



Cutiepie

(M/F/f)

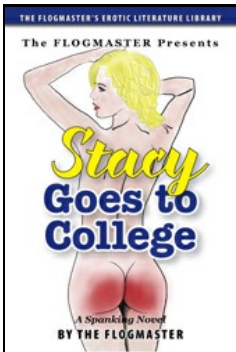
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



Spankings All Over Town

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

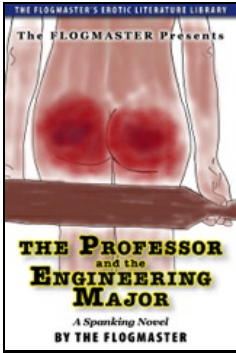
A lonely spankophile in a small town thinks there's no spanking in his area. He is very, very, wrong! A bit of every every type of spanking. 61,000 words.



Stacy Goes to College

(M/F)

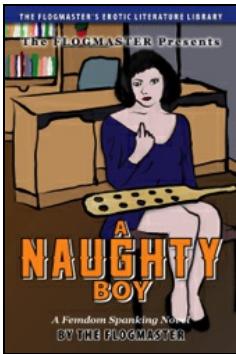
A girl goes off to college thinking she's too grown-up for spankings and learns the hard way that's not the case. 46,000 words.



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.

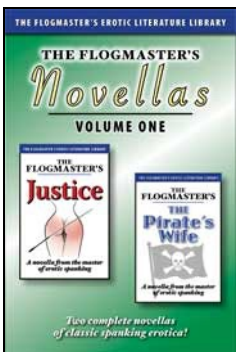


A Naughty Boy

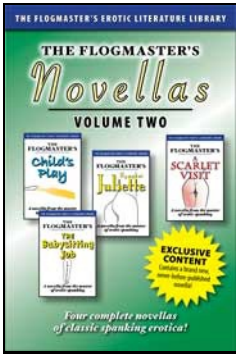
(FFff/MFFff)

When bad boy Derek is caught trespassing at a girls-only school, he will have to face the lovely Headmistress Dour with her wicked cane and hardwood paddle, and her collection of cruel-minded female faculty and prefects for excruciating punishments and even worse humiliations. 46,000 words.

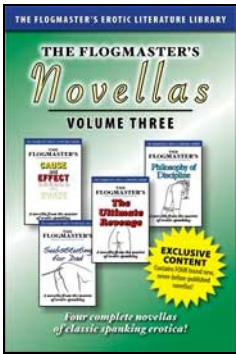
Novella Collections



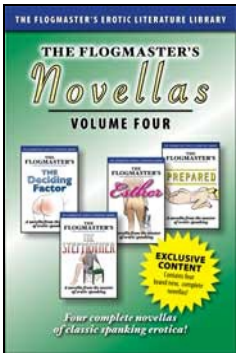
Volume 1— Justice: (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. **The Pirate's Wife:** (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



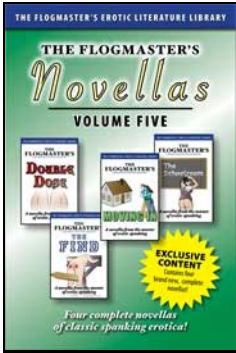
Volume 2— *Child's Play*: (Mmf/fm) A man remembers an eventful summer of his childhood. *Nymphet Juliett*: (M/f) An homage to Rosewood, in honor of his amazing 'Emma' series. *A Scarlet Visit*: (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell. *The Babysitting Job*: (MF/f) A girl's babysitting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



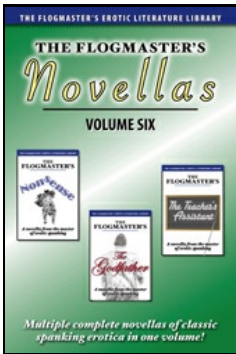
Volume 3— *Cause and Effect*: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline. *Philosophy of Discipline*: (M/f) A headmaster explains his discipline philosophy. *Substituting for Dad*: (m/Ff) A boy services his father's clients. *The Ultimate Revenge*: (MF/Ff) A girl plots to get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



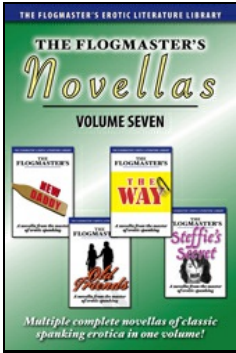
Volume 4— *Esther*: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. *Prepared*: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. *The Stepmother*: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. *The Deciding Factor*: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting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



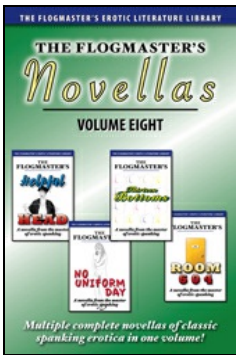
Volume 5— *Double Dose*: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. *Moving In*: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. *The Schoolroom*: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. *The Find*: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and plays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



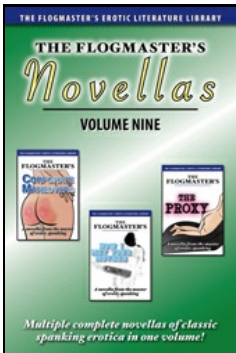
Volume 6— *Nonsense*: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. *The Godfather*: (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. *The Teacher's Assistant*: (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



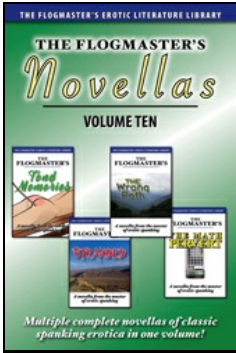
Volume 7— *A New Daddy*: (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend. *Old Friends*: (mf/fm) A man reunites with the childhood friend with whom he played spanking games. *Steffie's Secret*: (M/f) A German family hides a Jewish boy during WWII. *The Way*: (m/f) A boy is trained to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



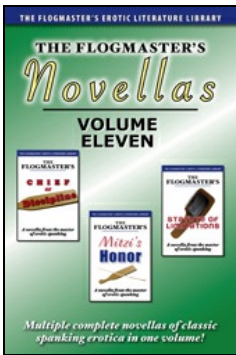
Volume 8— *Helpful Head*: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. *No Uniform Day*: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. *Room 604*: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. *Thirteen Bottoms*: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



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.



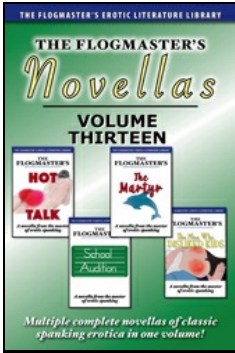
Volume 10— *Fond Memories*: (F/FFFF) Four women remember their strict schooling. *Stranded*: (F/MF) An unhappy couple finds strange comfort in a grandmother who punishes them. *The Math Pervert*: (M/F) A student needs her grade increased. *The Wrong Path*: (M/FF) Two pretty hikers go where they shouldn't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



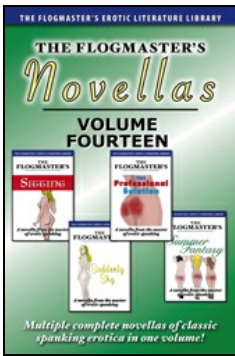
Volume 11— *Statute of Limitations*: (F/F) While visiting her mother, a woman reveals a childhood crime and is shocked when she's punished for it. *Mitzi's Honor*: (M/FF, F/MMF) Two professional contractors for rival mob families are assigned to take each other out. *Chief of Discipline*: (M/FFFFF) Girls at a college are punished.



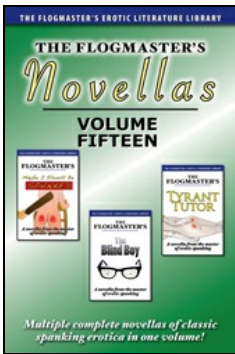
Volume 12— *Nurse Patty*: (F/f) A new girl at a strict school finds solace in a kindly nurse. *Brother and Sister*: (MF/fm) Orphaned twins are raised by strict step-parents. *Workaround*: (Mfm/fm) In the 1940s, a girl and a boy sent to a disciplinarian, figure out a workaround. *The Devil Made Me Do It*: (M/fff) A 1950s lawman abuses his authority.



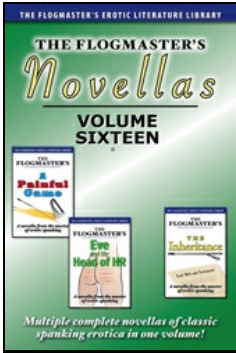
Volume 13— *Hot Talk*: (FFF/F, F/FMfm, FFM/f, MMM/f, MFF/f) Three biddies tell wild spanking stories. *School Audition*: (MMMFF/f) To attend an exclusive private school, a girl needs the approval of the Head and several teachers. *The Man Who Disliked Kids*: (M/Ff) In the 1950s, when a man marries a woman with a kid, he thinks it's a burden, but eventually discovers a new world of erotic discipline. *The Martyr*: (M/f) To support her radical cause, a brave schoolgirl will suffer any punishment.



Volume 14— *Sitting*: (mf/F) A college girl babysits two unusual twins. *Suddenly Shy*: (M/Fx6, Fx6/M) A man discovers his daughter's secret and concocts a wicked plan. *Summer Fantasy*: (FFFM/FFFFM) A college graduate spends an idyllic summer with four women. *The Professional Solution*: (M/F) An innovative solution to premature safeword use.



Volume 15— *Maybe I Should Be Spanked*: (MFFF/f) After suggesting a spanking, Kendra gets more than she expected. *The Blind Boy*: (F/FFfm) When an orphan boy with bad eyesight moves in with his aunt and her daughters, he discovers a new world of strict discipline. *Tyrant Tutor*: (Fm/f) A young boy becomes the tutor for his dream girl, and soon he's blackmailing her into taking spankings from him.

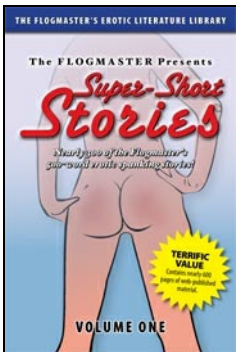


Volume 16— *A Painful Game*: (M/FFF) Three beauties compete in a billionaire's fantasy game. *Eve and the Head of HR*: (M/F) When a beautiful FBI agent goes undercover to catch a sleazy human resources executive abusing his position, everything that can go wrong goes wrong. *The Inheritance*: (MF/F) In this crime drama, there are schemes within schemes, as everyone pulls cons and scams for money.

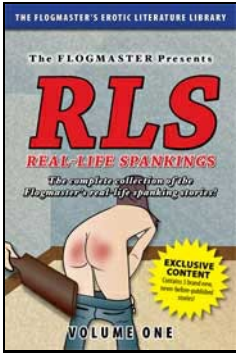
Short Story Collections



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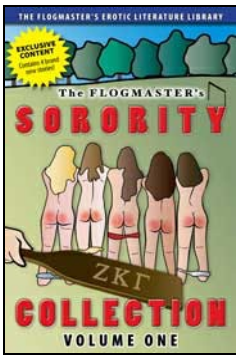


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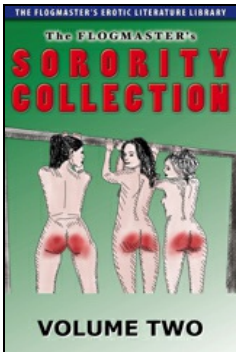
Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-9

Spanking stories dramatized from real-life experiences. (Mostly /f or /F)



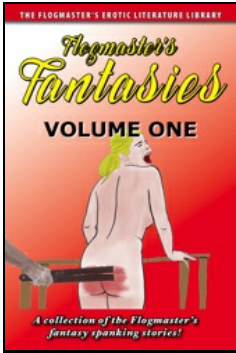
Sorority Collection: Volume 1

All of the Flogmaster's published sorority stories, plus four new exclusives to this book. (Mostly /F)



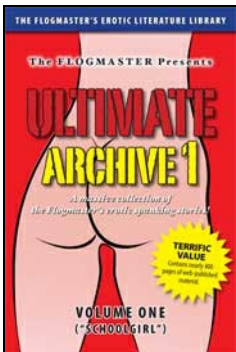
Sorority Collection: Volume 2

Fourteen brand new Flogmaster sorority stories: *A Hearty Dose of Reality, Sorority Justice, College Girl, Costume Mistake, Greed, Just a Paddling, Old Friend, Pledge Pain, Punishment for Sexual Harassment, Sorority Practice, The Hairbrush or the Paddle, The Paddle is Waiting, The Sorority Paddle, and Tiptoes.* (Mostly /F)



Flogmaster Fantasies: Volume 1

21 classics plus 15 brand new stories for this Collection: *George* (M/F) A female bank executive is a man's sex slave. *Joan* (M/f) A girl wants regular spankings. *Timothy* (M/F) A girl attends a weekly punishment. *Danica* (M/F) A birthday girl's birthday fantasy. *Jackson* (M/f) A teen asks to be spanked. *Becca* (F30/F) A girl dreams of pledging to a sorority. *Jason* (M/F) A biker meets a gorgeous girl. *Stefanie* (M/F) A woman swaps her body with a teen. *Andre* (M/F) What a man wants in a foreign girl contracted to serve him. *Jill* (M/F) A nurse dreams of a doctor punishing her. *Kenneth* (M/F) A man would love to see his fiance spanked. *Lorine* (M/F) A TV reporter imagines broadcasting with a red hot bottom. *Morris* (M/F) A man wants a tiny wife. *Haley* (M/F) A woman wants to be spanked during a fancy party. *Max* (M/f) Men pay to watch judicial discipline.



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A man discovers his daughter's secret and concocts a wicked plan.

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