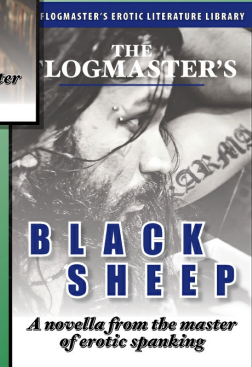
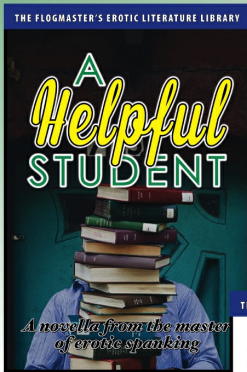


THE FLOGMASTER'S EROTIC LITERATURE LIBRARY

THE FLOGMASTER'S *Novellas*

VOLUME SEVENTEEN



Multiple complete novellas of classic spanking erotica in one volume!



Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

Just re-read this one. Still good. :-)

L.A.

Interesting premise. Well-described. Great fun.

C.M.

*Flogmaster always is a master at describing punishments.
This is one of his best.*

T.T.P.

Really loved this story. Very clever, and her teenage bottom clearly deserved it. You can tell I'm old school. Great story!

B.B.

A nicely paced and entirely twist-free story which relied on nice phrases like the "walnut of dread."

O.B.

Very hot!! Thank you!

M.L.A.

Love this story. It's adorable. Kinda wishing that's how I met my boyfriend.

B.J.T.

Selected Excerpts

From *A Helpful Student*:

Nathan accepted the warm embrace, feeling Miss Grant's breasts against his chest and smelling the sweet perfume of her hair. It was strawberry shampoo, he decided. Very nice.

"Maybe you can help me," she said. "I'm new to this school and to teaching. There's so much I don't know about how things work around here."

From *Back Home*:

The pain was a shock. It was crazy that such a simple thing as the back of a hairbrush could hurt so much. But Mrs. Lemon was an expert. She knew just how to work that brush across my bottom so that every inch of bared flesh was sizzling. She kept me curved over her lap so I couldn't tense my cheeks and every whack jiggled the fat of my butt like Jell-O.

From *Black Sheep*:

"I won't bore you with the details of how I arranged it, but the bottom line is that I eventually spanked a bunch of her friends, including Alex. Alex was tall and curvy with the most amazing butt—big and round, very spankable. I spanked her a lot!"

Kara giggled at that description. If she was honest, her own bottom might match that criteria!

From *The Handoff*:

In the damp, tight-fitting confines of the white swimsuit the buttocks could barely be contained. They swelled out in two perfect balls, the sides of each buttock exposed. The divide between the cheeks was deep, with a strong wedge of the one-piece sucked between. Judith could even see a distinct "vee" at the top of the crack, even through the swimsuit. The headmistress could hardly wait to smack those buns.

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.*

License

This ebook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This ebook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each person you share it with. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then you should return it and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of the author.

Copyright

©2019 by the Flogmaster (Frank Marsh). All rights reserved, including the right to reproduce this book, or portions thereof, in any form. No part of this text may be reproduced, transmitted, downloaded, decompiled, reverse engineered, or stored in or introduced into any information storage and retrieval system, in any form or by any means, whether electronic or mechanical without the express written permission of the author. The scanning, uploading, and distribution of this book via the Internet or via any other means without the permission of the publisher is illegal and punishable by law. Please purchase only authorized electronic editions, and do not participate in or encourage electronic piracy of copyrighted materials.

THE FLOGMASTER'S
Novellas

VOLUME SEVENTEEN

*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

A Helpful Student

★★★★, F/m, m/F—Severe, semi-consensual paddling, nudity

A boy manipulates a new teacher into spankings.

Back Home

★★★★, FFF/mmF—Absurdly Severe, non- and semi-consensual spanking, paddling, strapping

When a boy returns to his old hometown, he discovers his best friend's mom is just as strict as always—only this time he likes it.

Black Sheep

★★★★★, M/fF—Severe, semi-consensual spanking

A girl tries to figure out why her mysterious uncle isn't part of the family.

The Handoff

★★★★, FM/f, M/F—Edgy, non-consensual spanking, caning, strapping, skinny dipping

A schoolgirl goes to her Head's house for extracurricular discipline, but gets a surprise.

A Helpful Student

(★★★★, F/m, m/F—Severe, semi-consensual paddling, nudity)

A boy manipulates a new teacher into spankings. (Approximately 7,308 words.)

The new teacher was gorgeous. Her beauty was somewhat hidden behind the geek glasses, plain clothes, and trying-too-hard demeanor, but Nathan could see it. Her nose was tiny and cute, her pale blue eyes the color of a swimming pool, and she had that girlish pony tail that swished halfway down her back as she moved.

Mostly he noticed her body. She was slender, but not thin, with broad hips and a full bottom that stretched the back of her fawn slacks to bursting. He couldn't tell much

about her breasts, other than she had some, as her blouse was so loose it hid those sweet little orbs.

She was young, just out of school, and as nervous as a virgin in a brothel. Nathan made a point of smiling at her encouragingly, noticing how his welcome helped her relax.

When she did role call, he was sure she made a note of his name, Nathan Young. Their eyes locked for an extra few seconds as he slowly raised his arm. “Here,” he said softly. She nodded and moved on, but he knew he’d made an impression.

When she had a question about which chapter they were on—Mrs. Van Hulsen’s notes hadn’t specified—she glanced at Nathan for confirmation. He liked that trend and encouraged it, nodding when she said or did things that were good, and frowning in warning when she went off track. Soon she was checking with him before she did anything, confirming it was proper before making a mistake that might make her lose face with the students.

After school, Nathan found her alone in her classroom, swamped with work, and already getting a head start on the next day’s lesson plans.

“Miss Grant?”

Her face widened into a warm smile when she spotted him. “Nathan!” she said with relief. “Thank you so much for your help today. It’s clear I don’t have the foggiest idea what I’m doing.”

“No worries,” he said with a shrug. “First days are just as hard on teachers as they are on students.”

“Especially since I’m taking over in mid-year. Poor Mrs. Van Hulsen. It sounds like she’ll be out for quite a while.”

“Yeah, that car accident was bad. But you’re doing a great job as a sub.”

“You really think so? It doesn’t feel like it.”

“You’re just overwhelmed. There’s a lot to take in. After a few days, you’ll get the hang of things and it’ll be fine.”

When she gave him an odd look, Nathan added, “My mom was a teacher, so I sort of have experience in these matters. She told me a lot of stories.”

“Oh, how nice. She’s not a teacher now?”

He put on a shamed look as though she’d rebuked him. “She... she passed away,” he mumbled.

“Oh my God! I had no idea. I’m so sorry!”

“It was a while back.”

“That’s terrible. You poor dear.”

Nathan accepted the warm embrace, feeling Miss Grant’s breasts against his chest and smelling the sweet perfume of her hair. It was strawberry shampoo, he decided. Very nice.

He held the hug tighter and longer than appropriate, and she was flustered when she broke away. He pretended to still be grieving and she forgot about anything untoward, stepping back to her chair and offering him the guest seat by the blackboard.

“Maybe you can help me,” she said. “I’m new to this school and to teaching. There’s so much I don’t know about how things work around here.”

Nathan brightened. “I’d be glad to help. What can I do?”

Miss Grant laughed. “Where do I start?”

“Give me an example of something small that went wrong today.”

“Okay. This morning I pronounced Principal Hubbert’s name wrong. That got a laugh and me teased in my classes.”

“The ‘t’ is silent,” said Nathan. “Everyone around here knows that. By making that mistake, you’ve just told everyone you’re not a local. They’ll never let you forget that, either.”

“Great. Just the kind of problem I was hoping to avoid.”

“Don’t beat yourself up. It could happen to anyone.”

“But I don’t want to make a similar mistake in the future.”

Nathan nodded. “I’ll help you avoid it.”

“That would be wonderful, thanks. Now if you could just figure out how I can control some of the naughtier students, I’d *really* be set.”

“Some of the boys giving you trouble?”

“It’s not just the boys. A few of the girls got rowdy and wouldn’t listen to me either. It’s the curse of the substitute teacher, I suppose.”

“Did you discipline them?”

Miss Grant blushed and shook her head. “I... I wasn’t sure how to do that. I mean, I want the kids to like me, not resent me.”

“They need to know you’re in authority.”

“So I should send them to Principal Hubbert?”

“Definitely don’t do that,” said Nathan.

“Why not?”

“It’ll just show the administration you can’t control your classes. They fired a long-term sub last year over just that thing.”

“Oh my God, really?”

“You’re just passing the buck. You need to handle the discipline yourself.”

“You mean detention?”

Nathan shook his head. “Detention is a joke. It’s an after-school party. No, the only way they’ll respect you is if you use the Board.”

He pointed and Miss Grant followed his finger to the wooden paddle on the wall. Her jaw fell open. “You can’t be serious!”

“It’s the only way.”

“I can’t do that.”

“It’s not that difficult. The wide end is what makes contact with the student,” Nathan explained with a grin. He saw her smile through her blush and knew he was scoring big points. He decided to go all the way for a touchdown.

He crossed to where the paddle hung, deftly locking the door as he passed.

“Here, you can practice on me.”

Before the teacher could say no, he’d grabbed the board and put it in her hands. Then he was standing akimbo at the side of her desk, his seat thrust out as he looked over his shoulder at her expectantly.

“Go on, hit me,” he said, bending over and resting his forearms on the low table.

“I can’t do that!”

“There’s nothing to it.”

“But it’ll hurt.”

Nathan laughed and shook his head. “I’m 18 and not a snowflake. You can’t hurt me, not through these thick jeans.”

This was all an exaggeration, as the paddle was heavy enough to penetrate denim and the teen wouldn't be 18 for a few months, but his mark didn't know any of that. She frowned and hesitated.

It took a few more minutes of discussion to persuade her, and he had to show her how to hold the board and swing it, but eventually Miss Grant gave Nathan a little spank. It was scarcely enough to wake him up if he'd been asleep.

"Come on, harder than that. Pretend I'm one of those boys who gave you grief today."

Her second attempt was slightly better, but Nathan didn't really feel the swats until she'd given him five. By then his butt was starting to sting. He didn't mind it, though. Being spanked by a teacher as pretty as Miss Grant was sexy.

After ten, she halted. "Are you sure I'm not hurting you?"

"Not at all," he lied. "You're going to have to swing much harder to make an impression on those bad kids."

She tried again, and then a few more times, making him wince. After that her swings were less and less hard, and soon she faltered completely.

"You're hurting, I can see it," she said. "You haven't even done anything wrong!"

"It's okay, I don't mind," Nathan said. He purposely put wounded in his voice, which made him a martyr. As he hoped, the soft-hearted Miss Grant gave him an opening she would have slapped him for if he'd asked for it.

"It's not fair," she said. "I'm the failure, not you."

“So you want to switch places?” Nathan made sure he was laughing, so she’d think he was joking. If he’d suggested it for real, she’d have kicked him between the legs. This approach made her seriously consider the concept.

“You know, that’s not a bad idea,” she said.

“What do you mean?”

“I mean, I spanked you, so it’s appropriate you spank me.”

“You’re crazy!”

“It’s only fair.”

“But you’re a *teacher*.”

“So? You’re 18, which is technically an adult, so if you agree, it’s legal.”

Nathan pretended to consider this. “I suppose it would give you an incentive to learn how to paddle properly. The more practice you need the more you’ll get swatted yourself. And it could be a benefit for you to know what the board feels like. Have you ever been spanked, Miss Grant?”

“Sure. Not with a big paddle like this, and I was much younger, but I did go over Mama’s knee a few times. But you’re right that it’d be good for me know what it feels like.”

She handed him the board, which he pretended to accept glumly. With the long narrow paddle in his hands, he had to work not to smile like the devil. His plan was working perfectly!

Miss Grant took up the spot beside her desk he’d vacated, but her form looked much different. He was tall and slim, with boyish hips. She was petite with a wide behind that looked amazingly plump in the snug tan pants she wore. Bending over, the cloth tightened even more,

drawing close to the curved buns and holding them up so they really stood out. Nathan could feel his arousal rising.

He stood behind her and lined up the board. He desperately wanted to deliver a man-sized blow and sizzle those cheeks and make them dance, but he knew that was a dangerous path. Miss Grant was cooperating out of guilt, but that had limits, especially if he hurt her too much initially. So even though it went against his animal instincts, he controlled himself and gave her butt a gentle swat.

It wasn't *that* gentle, of course. He had make the board pop a little. He figured she was an adult, probably 23 or so, if she was just out of college, so he didn't spank her like a 12-year-old. The lick was spicy, with a bit of oomph at the end to help it sting through her clothing.

It was just enough. Miss Grant gave a sharp gasp and half stood, then bent back over, feeling embarrassed at her reaction. The sting was already fading and she was wondering why she'd made such a fuss. Of course, the next swat was even stingier, which made her eyes go wide and water.

"Whoa, wow," she muttered. Intellectually she realized that Nathan wasn't using his full force and wasn't even hitting her as hard as she'd hit him, but she was still astonished at how much the wood hurt.

"Sorry," muttered Nathan. "It should be a lot harder, but you being a teacher and all, this just doesn't feel right. I guess I need practice, too. I'm used to being on the other end."

"Oh, it's fine," lied Miss Grant bravely. "You can give me a lot more, and harder, too. I can take it."

She grunted as he obeyed, the board slamming into her butt with more force now. A few more licks had her squirming and blinking away tears. She forced herself to be still and make sure she stuck out her rounded rear for the spansks.

“You... you’ve been paddled often?” she asked, trying to distract herself from sting.

Whack!

“Yeah, my mom was pretty strict. I used to have to meet her here after school to give me a ride home. I’d walk from the elementary or junior high schools and then do homework while she graded papers and such.”

Whack!

“And when I was bad,” he continued, “she’d use a school paddle like this on my behind. Of course, since it wasn’t an official school punishment, I got it pants down. This board hurts a lot more on the bare butt!”

WHACK!

“Ah!” cried Miss Grant, her eyes bulging at the thought of bare spanking and the sharper blow that had just stung her shapely behind. She wiggled, while trying to pretend indifference. “Bare does sound a lot more painful.”

“Only Principal Hubbert can spank bare,” pointed out Nathan. “That’s good for you, as students would rather accept a paddling from you than go to him for bare swats.”

“Uh, right,” grunted the teacher as another spicy spank stung her rump. She tried to think how many she’d gotten and couldn’t calculate it. It felt like a lot, but then she’d given the boy more than a dozen. She kept herself down, her butt up, encouraging more paddle licks.

Nathan, seeing her suffering, eased off on the force, so the next few didn't hurt too much and she relaxed. He still *acted* like he was hitting hard, grunting and exaggerating his swing. He paused to wipe sweat from his brow. He'd counted nearly 20 blows so far, though half of those had been gentle.

"How's that feel, Miss Grant?" he asked. "That's about what you gave me, so we're even."

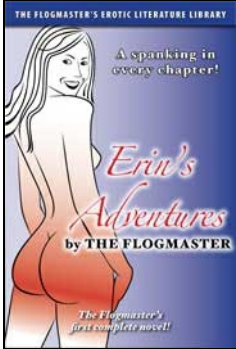
As he'd hoped, the foolish teacher promptly insisted he give her extras. "I should take twice what I gave you," she said firmly. She separated her legs for better stability and dipped her back, pushing her ass high. "Go on, and make them good and hard."

To continue reading, buy the full book at [The Flogmaster Bookstore](#)

Also by The Flogmaster

Purchase these books in print or PDF at the Flogmaster's Bookstore
<http://stores.lulu.com/flogmaster>

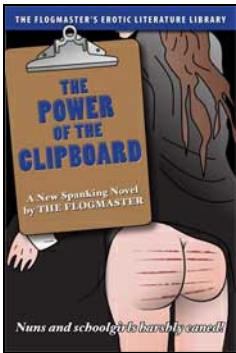
Novels



Erin's Adventures

(mostly F/f)

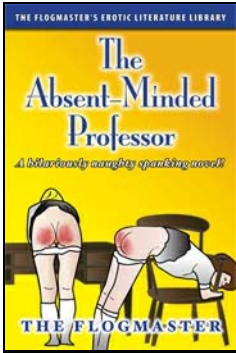
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



The Power of the Clipboard

(mostly M/f)

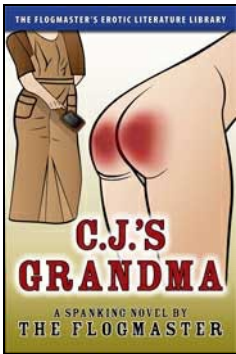
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



The Absent-Minded Professor

(mostly M/f)

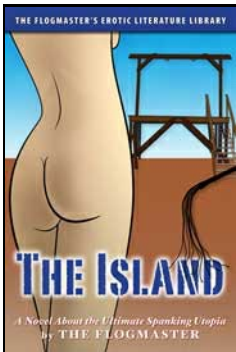
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



C.J.'s Grandma

(mostly F/f and f/f)

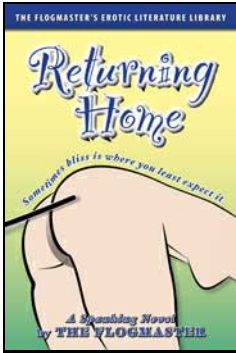
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



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.

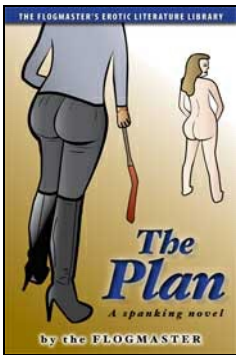


Returning Home

(mostly M/f)

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

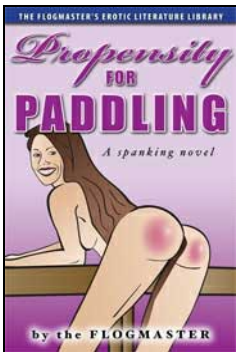
53,000 words.



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)

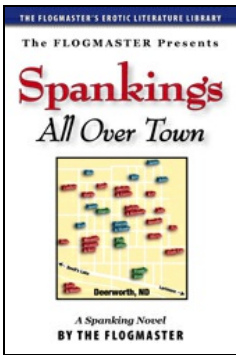
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



Cutiepie

(M/F/f)

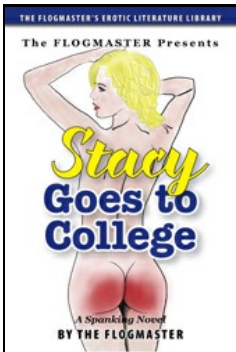
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



Spankings All Over Town

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

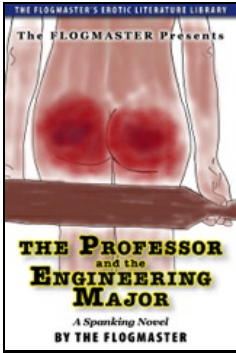
A lonely spankophile in a small town thinks there's no spanking in his area. He is very, very, wrong! A bit of every every type of spanking. 61,000 words.



Stacy Goes to College

(M/F)

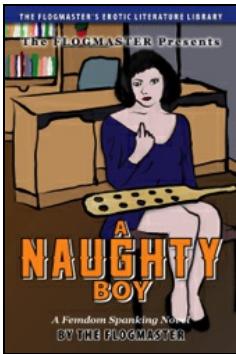
A girl goes off to college thinking she's too grown-up for spankings and learns the hard way that's not the case. 46,000 words.



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)

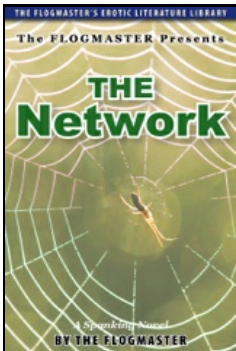
When bad boy Derek is caught trespassing at a girls-only school, he will have to face the lovely Headmistress Dour with her wicked cane and hardwood paddle, and her collection of cruel-minded female faculty and prefects for excruciating punishments and even worse humiliations. 46,000 words.



Scenes from a Riding School

(F/FFfx50, fM/F)

Various stories about a strict riding school instructor. 31,000 words.



The Network

(M/FF)

A teen's parents suddenly start spanking her and she uncovers the ominous reasons why. 31,000 words.

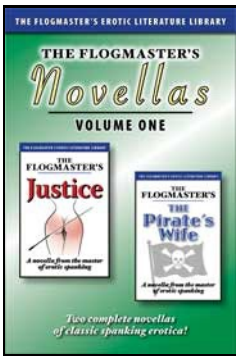


The Two-Year Engagement

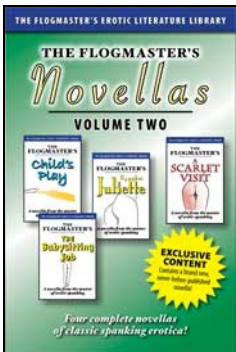
(MM/F)

When a girl wants to marry a religious boy, she discovers she's required to live with his family for two years and be subject to traditional discipline before they can be married. 35,000 words.

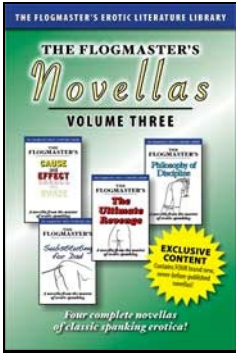
Novella Collections



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.



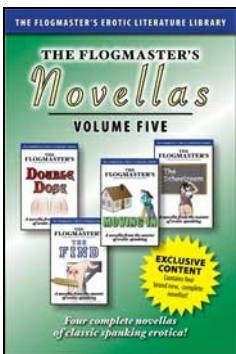
Volume 2— *Child's Play*: (Mmf/fm) A man remembers an eventful summer of his childhood. ***Nymphet Juliett*:** (M/f) An homage to Rosewood, in honor of his amazing 'Emma' series. ***Scarlet Visit*:** (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell. ***The Babysitting Job*:** (MF/f) A girl's babysitting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



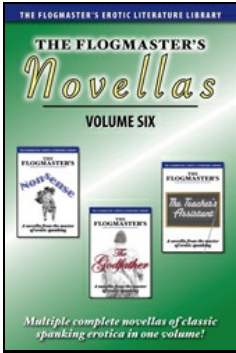
Volume 3— *Cause and Effect*: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline. *Philosophy of Discipline*: (M/f) A headmaster explains his discipline philosophy. *Substituting for Dad*: (m/Ff) A boy services his father's clients. *The Ultimate Revenge*: (MF/Ff) A girl plots to get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



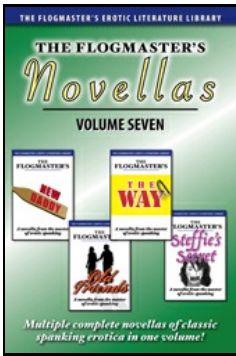
Volume 4— *Esther*: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. *Prepared*: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. *The Stepmother*: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. *The Deciding Factor*: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting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



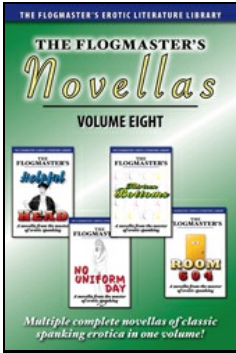
Volume 5— *Double Dose*: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. *Moving In*: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. *The Schoolroom*: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. *The Find*: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and plays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



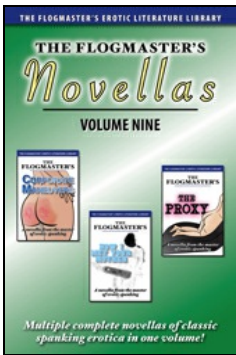
Volume 6— *Nonsense*: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. *The Godfather*: (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. *The Teacher's Assistant*: (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



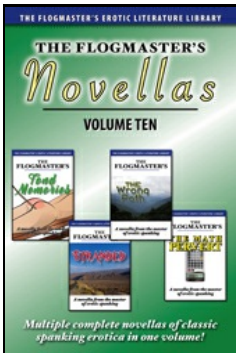
Volume 7— *A New Daddy*: (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend. *Old Friends*: (mf/fm) A man reunites with the childhood friend with whom he played spanking games. *Steffie's Secret*: (M/f) A German family hides a Jewish boy during WWII. *The Way*: (m/f) A boy is trained to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



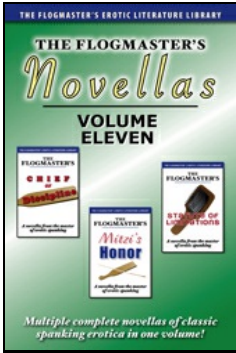
Volume 8— *Helpful Head*: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. *No Uniform Day*: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. *Room 604*: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. *Thirteen Bottoms*: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



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.



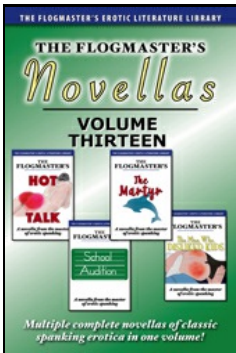
Volume 10— *Fond Memories*: (F/FFFF) Four women remember their strict schooling. *Stranded*: (F/MF) An unhappy couple finds strange comfort in a grandmother who punishes them. *The Math Pervert*: (M/F) A student needs her grade increased. *The Wrong Path*: (M/FF) Two pretty hikers go where they shouldn't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



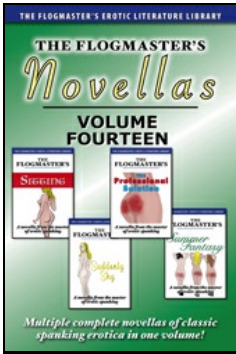
Volume 11— *Statute of Limitations*: (F/F) While visiting her mother, a woman reveals a childhood crime and is shocked when she's punished for it. *Mitzi's Honor*: (M/FF, F/MMF) Two professional contractors for rival mob families are assigned to take each other out. *Chief of Discipline*: (M/FFFFF) Girls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



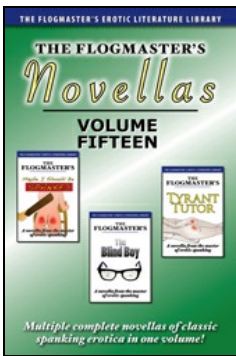
Volume 12— *Nurse Patty*: (F/f) A new girl at a strict school finds solace in a kindly nurse. *Brother and Sister*: (MF/fm) Orphaned twins are raised by strict step-parents. *Workaround*: (Mfm/fm) In the 1940s, a girl and a boy sent to a disciplinarian, figure out a workaround. *The Devil Made Me Do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



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.



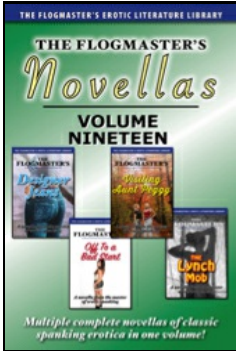
Volume 16— *A Painful Game*: (M/FFF) Three beauties compete in a billionaire's fantasy game. *Eve and the Head of HR*: (M/F) When a beautiful FBI agent goes undercover to catch a sleazy human resources executive abusing his position, everything that can go wrong goes wrong. *The Inheritance*: (MF/F)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



Volume 17— *A Helpful Student*: A boy manipulates a new teacher into spankings. *Back Home*: When a boy returns to his old hometown, he discovers his best friend's mom is just as strict as always—only this time he likes it. *Black Sheep*: A girl tries to figure out why her mysterious uncle isn't part of the family. *The Handoff*: A schoolgirl goes to her Head's house for extracurricular discipline, but gets a surprise.

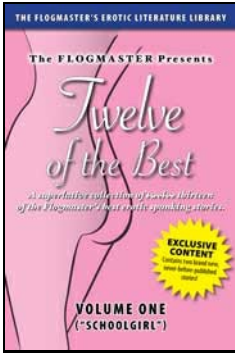


Volume 18— *Slumber Party Invitation*: A naive freshman gets invited to a cool girl's slumber party. *Sheer Innocence*: School officials don't buy a sweet girl's innocence. *Revenge Prank*: A pranked boy turns the tables on his cruel tormentors.



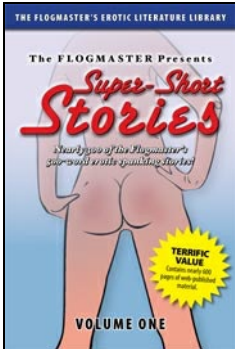
Volume 19— *Designer Jeans*: When a woman wears jinxed jeans that make her ass look awesome, she gets painful proof the curse is real. *Off to a Bad Start*: A woman starts a new job and everything goes wrong. *The Lynch Mob*: Women in a neighborhood visit a man for regular punishments... until their husbands find out! *Visiting Aunt Peggy*: Fifty-some years ago, two young ladies visit their spank-obsessed aunt and become addicted themselves.

Short Story Collections



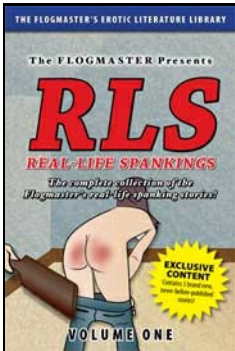
Twelve of the Best: Volumes 1-60

Over 720 stories divided in books focusing on the punishment of adults or children.



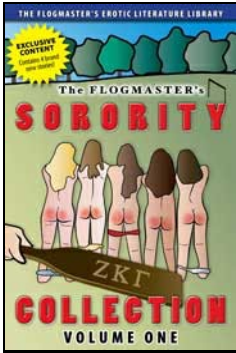
Super-Short Stories: Volume 1-6

Short and sweet: over 600 500-word stories.
(Mostly /f or /F)



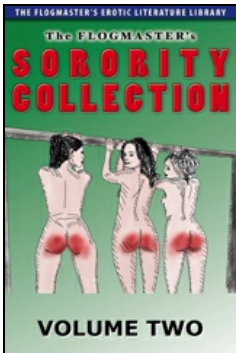
Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-9

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



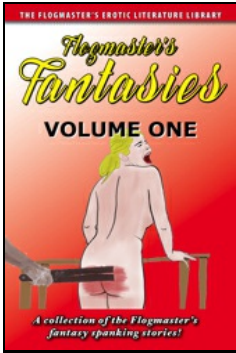
Sorority Collection: Volume 1

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



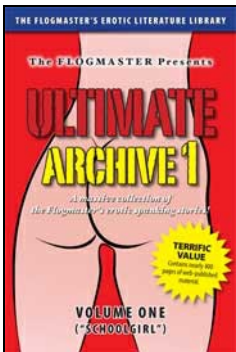
Sorority Collection: Volume 2

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.



Ultimate Archive: Volumes 1-4

The Flogmaster's free story website in four huge books!

Purchase these in print or PDF at the Flogmaster's Bookstore: <http://stores.lulu.com/flogmaster>

The FLOGMASTER'S
Novellas Seventeen

For over a decade the Flogmaster has been one of the Internet's most prolific and talented writers of erotic spanking literature.

A Helpful Student

(F/m, m/F — Severe, semi-consensual paddling, nudity)

A boy manipulates a new teacher into spankings.

Back Home

(FFF/mmf — Absurdly Severe, non- and semi-consensual spanking, paddling, strapping)

When a boy returns to his old hometown, he discovers his best friend's mom is just as strict as always — only this time he likes it.

Black Sheep

(M/fF — Severe, semi-consensual spanking)

A girl tries to figure out why her mysterious uncle isn't part of the family.

The Handoff

(FM/f, M/F — Edgy, non-consensual spanking, caning, strapping, skinny dipping)

A schoolgirl goes to her Head's house for extracurricular discipline, but gets a surprise.

**Over 600
free stories at**

FLOGMASTERSTORIES.COM

