

THE FLOGMASTER'S EROTIC LITERATURE LIBRARY

The FLOGMASTER Presents

Twelve of the Best

*A superlative collection of
the Flogmaster's best erotic spanking stories*

**EXCLUSIVE
CONTENT**

Contains brand new,
never-before-published
stories!

**VOLUME 109
("ADULT")**

Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

Great story about a very interesting club. I bet their husbands benefit as well. Outstanding job!

TC

Excellent. A really hot coming-of-age story. I just wish we got to witness the belt getting used on them together as well >:-)

R.S.R.

I love the story. The reader wonders as much as the narrator. Great story!

T.M.

A good story with a surprising ending.

F.C.

Well, I guess that good old Mom finally had it with these two sisters. A bit unfair that big sister got the brunt of it, but then again little Lucy did get what she deserved. Finally some insight, so hopefully they will stay friends from now on. The final comment made me smile; that Lucy after all could see the positive side of it.

G.L.A.

A good story about a perfect blackmail.

W.V.

Nice story.

B.H.

Selected Excerpts

From *An Ozark Switching*:

She wore tight black slacks that just clung to the most superb bottom I have ever had the pleasure of witnessing. The buttocks thrust out impudently, like they were showing off. The material strained to hold in that massive bottom. The hips swelled off to each side, making sleek rounded curves that had me fidgeting in my jeans. The girl wasn't fat, her waist a narrow 24 inches, I guessed, but the hips flared out to give her butt an impressive girth that I found incredibly attractive. The cheeks themselves were magnificent, short and round, not tall, almost pudgy perhaps, jutting out obscenely, giving her seat the look of a deep, soft pillow, a pillow I ached to fondle, squeeze... and of course, spank. I imagined a wooden sorority paddle smacking those cheeks and I almost creamed my pants. Such a butt was made for paddling, and the big healthy Ozark girl looked like she'd able to take quite a wallop, too!

From *Keeping Warm*:

Technically she wasn't *completely* naked. There was a string around her neck with the two strands going down her back to hold up a sign that rested between her shoulder blades. It always reminded her of one of those "kick me" stickers people would put on your back as a prank. Only this sign said, "Spank me," and people actually did what it said.

Right on schedule a dark and hairy arm reached passed her to grasp the paddle on the shelf. Chelsea braced herself, her heart racing. She didn't dare move. She tried to keep her ass relaxed. If she tightened her butt muscles, the paddle would bruise and then she'd be sore for a week.

There was a faint whoosh of air and a crisp *crack* as the wood snapped across her rump. Chelsea gasped. She tottered. Her fingers dug into her hair to stay in place. The

smooth rounds of her buttocks smarted like nothing else. God she hated that thin paddle.

From Spanked on an Airplane:

With a humph she went to the front of first class cabin and lowered her skimpy white shorts to her ankles and bent over as perfectly as a gymnast, fingertips on her toes. She was a fit girl, just 23, and as bendy as a pipe cleaner. An "influencer," she made her living via sponsors who paid her to promote their brands to her many social media followers. As such she had to stay pretty, tight, and sexy.

There were cheers from throughout the first class cabin at her presentation, and it wasn't just from those who admired her attractive curves. Many had heard her harangue with the humble stewardess and were thrilled to see the little bitch get her comeuppance.

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 Presents

Twelve of the Best

*A superlative collection of
the Flogmaster's best erotic spanking stories*

**VOLUME 109
("ADULT")**

*This collection of the Flogmaster's best writing
contains stories dealing primarily with the
corporal punishment of adults (mostly female),
sometimes non-consensual, and some stories
may contain sexual activities.*

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

An Ozark Switching

★★★★ , M/F—Intense, consensual spanking

A geek visits relatives in the Ozark mountains and meets his dream girl.

Average Beauty

★★★★ , M/F—Severe, non- and semi-consensual spanking, paddling, caning, strapping

A college disciplinarian falls in love with a student.

A Bad Habit

★★★★ , F/FFF, M/F—Severe, non-consensual paddling

A teacher has a bad habit of convincing strangers to let her spank them.

The Billionaire's Wife

★★★★ , M/F—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling, caning, whipping

A wife wants out of her marriage, but she's legally bound.

The Good Old Days

★★★★ , F/FF—Severe, non- and semi-consensual slipping, strapping, caning

A grown woman longs for her school days and discovers one can go back.

Keeping Warm

★★★★ , MFFF/M/F—Severe, non-consensual paddling, strapping

Working at her mother's restaurant is a recipe for disaster for young Chelsea.

Lisa's Mum

★★★★ , F/FF—Severe, non- and consensual spanking, paddling, strapping, caning

When a grown girl gets spanked by her friend's mum, it awakens latent desires.

Off Duty

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

When a principal finds one of his teachers wearing revealing tights on the weekend, he enforces discipline.

Orange Bottom

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

A litterbug in short-shorts tries to scam a retailer.

School Grounds

★★★★ , M/F—Severe, non-consensual caning

A headmaster mistakenly canes a girl for loitering.

Spanked at the Airport

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

An influencer smuggling designer handbags gets caught and caned.

Spanked on an Airplane

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

An unruly airline passenger is punished on the plane.

An Ozark Switching

(★★★★, M/F—Intense, consensual spanking)

A geek visits relatives in the Ozark mountains and meets his dream girl. (Approximately 6,152 words.)

All my life I've been fascinated by spankings. It's not something I've admitted to anyone, and I've certainly never spanked a woman, but I'm intrigued by the concept. I suppose that's part of the reason I've remained single all these years. I'm thirty, a shy computer geek, but I think deep inside I've known that for me Miss Right needed to be a woman I could spank. Unfortunately, I had no idea how to find her.

My dad was a contractor and we moved around a lot.

About the earliest I remember was living in the St. Louis area from when I was four until ten or so, then we lived for various lengths in Buffalo, Chicago, Dallas, and San Diego, where I live now. We still have relatives in Missouri and when I picked up a client with headquarters in St. Louis, it made it ideal for visiting my cousins while I was there on business trips.

Last year I coordinated a business visit with my cousin's wedding. I didn't really know Josh that well, and I'd never met his country bride, but since I was in the area it made sense to attend the wedding. It was an unusual experience since the wedding was way up in the Ozark mountains. The bride's folk owned a fishing lodge in the middle of nowhere and somehow that was chosen as the location for the outdoor wedding.

It was a beautiful area, and the wedding went without a hitch. I felt like a third wheel, though, as I hardly knew anyone but a couple of my cousins (and I barely knew them). I couldn't help but keep my eye on the pretty bridesmaids, though, and other attractive guests. Some of those Ozark gals are real hot! I wondered if they'd find me exotic, being from California and all, but I was afraid to talk to any of them.

After the ceremony, it was time for photographs, and the most beautiful girl I'd ever seen in my life walked up to the makeshift stage and announced that everyone should hang around as the bride and groom wanted pictures of all the guests for their memory book. There was miniature chaos as various family groups were

arranged: the bride and groom by themselves, with her parents, with his parents, with the whole family, then various extended family groups. But I couldn't take my eyes off the gorgeous girl.

Her pale face was round with huge blue eyes that shined with intelligence. Her skin was a creamy gold like butter. She really was astonishingly pretty. She could have been a model. I had no idea of her age: she appeared to be young, possibly even a teenager, yet she organized the photo taking like a pro. She wasn't the photographer, just the photographer's assistant. He was an older man with a grim expression and a camera that looked like it was from the 1970s.

I was attracted to her from the moment I saw her face, but I fell in love when she turned around. She was dressed casually, as most of us were. She had on a blue sweater that showed off her impressive bosom, looking extremely feminine despite her casual attire. But when she turned to face the stage I almost gasped out loud.

She wore tight black slacks that just clung to the most superb bottom I have ever had the pleasure of witnessing. The buttocks thrust out impudently, like they were showing off. The material strained to hold in that massive bottom. The hips swelled off to each side, making sleek rounded curves that had me fidgeting in my jeans. The girl wasn't fat, her waist a narrow 24 inches, I guessed, but the hips flared out to give her butt an impressive girth that I found incredibly attractive. The cheeks themselves were magnificent, short and round, not tall, almost pudgy

perhaps, jutting out obscenely, giving her seat the look of a deep, soft pillow, a pillow I ached to fondle, squeeze... and of course, spank. I imagined a wooden sorority paddle smacking those cheeks and I almost creamed my pants. Such a butt was made for paddling, and the big healthy Ozark girl looked like she'd able to take quite a wallop, too!

I stared as much as I was able to without drawing undue attention, and I wondered if I dare take a photo. I had my phone with me, so under the pretext of checking for a cellular connection (of course there wasn't one up in the mountains), I took a couple of surreptitious photos of the girl as she organized the photography-taking. They were crooked and fuzzy as I was in a hurry and trying to be discreet, but for months after, I brought them up on my computer and admired those wonderful cheeks.

I never dared talk to the girl. Afterward, in the partying and dancing, I saw her a few times, hanging out with her family and friends, smiling and laughing, looking stunning in her ease and innocence, and I wondered who she was. I wanted to ask someone, but I was too shy. Besides, it wasn't like there was even the potential of a match, here. I was from San Diego, she from the Ozark mountains a hundred miles from anywhere.

Later, when the bride threw the bouquet, I saw the black-panted girl slip into the mass of single women attempting to catch the flowers. My girl didn't catch them, but it was nice to know she was single. I found

myself wondering what her story was, and what such a darling girl was doing in the Ozark mountains.

The months passed. I thought about the girl often. I masturbated to the pictures I'd taken, but by this time she was merely a fantasy for me. I'd pretty much forgotten she was a real girl.

It was months later, in the fall, when my St. Louis client had me in to install a complex software upgrade for them. I arranged to spend a week there and figured I'd visit my cousins. Josh, the cousin who'd married the mountain girl, was living in at the fishing lodge with his wife. He called me when he heard I was coming and asked me to stay there a couple nights.

"Say, you know about the web, right?" he asked.

"Of course."

"You know how to set up websites?"

It turned out the fishing lodge had decided it was time to go high-tech and wanted a web site. They'd hired a local girl to manage and update it for them, but she needed some training and help getting things going.

"She's a friend of my wife's," Josh told me. "A real whiz with computers and stuff, but she's never had any formal training. I was thinking we could hire you for a couple days to get her on track, sort of as a consultant. That's what you do, right?"

It was indeed, though I usually worked with much bigger clients on much more complex projects. Still, the fee Josh threw out wasn't unreasonable for such a minor job, and since I'd get to stay for free in the Ozark

mountains and my trip to St. Louis was already paid for, it made for a nice little diversion. I agreed and plans were made.

I arrived in early November. The software install at the St. Louis company went without too many complexities (there are always problems, but I'd anticipated most of them) and a week later I was free and drove my rental SUV up into the Ozark mountains. I remembered the way from my previous visit, for the wedding, and arrived about ten in the morning having left St. Louis at the crack of dawn. I only had a couple days to teach this Ozark chick how to design and manage websites and I figured I needed every second of those two days.

Josh's wife greeted me—Josh had taken a tourist group white water rafting, it seemed—and got me settled in my room. Then she led me to an office at the back and introduced me to Rebecca, the web girl. My jaw must have dropped open a bit because she was none other than the dream girl from the wedding!

"Oh, uh, I remember you," I muttered. "From the wedding."

She grinned happily and neither of us noticed when Josh's wife disappeared, leaving us with the ancient Gateway computer and slow dial-up Internet connection.

"This is so cool you're doing this," she told me. "I'm so excited. I've been waiting for this for weeks!"

"I hope you're ready to learn because we've only got a couple days."

“I’m a sponge,” she nodded. “I know we’re just kicks and hillbillies up here in the mountains, but we do have a few computers at school and I’ve been into them since I was a kid. I’ve even done a little programming in BASIC, but our equipment is ten years old, at least. I’m hoping you can convince the Steps to upgrade this old heap.” She motioned to the Gateway and I remembered that Step was the maiden name of Josh’s wife.

Business was at hand, so I was comfortable, despite the distraction of a beautiful woman. I sat down and began to grill her, trying to find out what she knew and didn’t know. Within a few minutes my mind was making an outline of what we needed to cover over the next two days.

Rebecca was surprisingly talented. She was smart, enjoyed technology, what little she could get up in the mountains, and was a quick learner. She’d spent a lot of time reading on the Internet, but limited by a dial-up connection, that wasn’t as much as she needed. She craved my instruction and hung on my every word. She asked intelligent questions and didn’t need to be told things twice. In short, she was the opposite of most of the clients I work with.

In an eye-blink it was noon and lunch time. She didn’t want to stop. “Would you mind if I just had sandwiches and sodas sent in here so we could continue? I don’t want to lose a second of training time.”

I didn’t mind; I was delighted to spend time with her. Throughout the day we had little breaks which I used to

find out more about her, and I managed to give her a thumbnail sketch of my own life. She had lots of questions about California and seemed interested in everything I mentioned.

Rebecca (she insisted on the full name, I learned, and hated “Becky”) had grown up her entire life in the Ozark mountains, but she ached to leave. Her passion was photography, and she often assisted the local pro (the old guy I’d seen at the wedding), though he didn’t believe in modern equipment which frustrated her. Unfortunately, her mom had Parkinson’s and had been bedridden since Rebecca was twelve, so Rebecca was really the woman of the house and had raised her younger brother and sister. That gave her an early maturity that belied her youth. She was now 25 years old, though physically she could have passed for a mature teenager. She’d wanted to go to college, but her mom’s illness meant she had to stay nearby. Her mom had passed away a year earlier and her siblings were almost grown up so she hoped to be able to leave soon.

I concluded that Rebecca was remarkably intelligent, though undereducated. She was a reader and a quick study, but she’d been isolated from much of the world and was innocent and a little naive.

It was after lunch, when Rebecca went to the bathroom for a moment, that I first noticed something odd. I wouldn’t have noticed except I was admiring her jean-clad ass, which I hadn’t been able to properly see all day as she’d been sitting on it. When she returned, I

noticed she sat back down in a slightly elaborate fashion, almost tentatively, as though unsure the chair would support her weight. I pretended not to notice and she didn't say anything, and I would have forgotten about it, except a few hours later she sort of brought it up herself.

We'd made tons of progress and it was around four o'clock that she suddenly decided it was time for a break. "Do you mind if we go for a walk?" she asked. "I'm tired of sitting."

I didn't have a problem with that. The Ozark mountains are beautiful and it was a gorgeous day. She took me out the back door of the lodge and along a little-used path that followed a small stream. "We get a little view up here," she told me. "Not many people come this way."

Sure enough, a few minutes later, we came upon a little opening in the trees and I saw we were at the top of a hill overlooking a narrow valley. The view was impressive, with miles of forest and trees in fall colors. There was no sign of civilization anywhere. It still looked exactly like it must have looked hundreds of years ago.

As we talked, Rebecca took a penknife from her pocket and cut off a little branch from a nearby tree. On the way home, she whittled it down into a slender pole about three feet long. It was thin and whippy and I wondered what it was for, though I didn't ask.

Rebecca seemed strangely reluctant to go back into the computer room and I figured she was suffering from "data overload," something I frequently experience with

my clients. They want my expertise and advice, but can't absorb it as fast as I can deliver.

"Perhaps we should call it a day," I suggested, though I knew from our original plans we'd been scheduled to work late, until eight o'clock. Josh and his wife were going to be busy until then and we'd planned on a late supper when they were available.

"Oh no! We must continue. I don't want to waste this opportunity," Rebecca cried.

"You can always call me, in the future. If you have a question."

"Really? That'd be great. But I still want to learn as much as I can in the two days you're here. I guess we'd better go back."

She seemed reluctant, and so as we got back in the office, I inquired. She shrugged. "It's that chair," she mumbled. "It's not comfortable."

I'd hardly given two seconds thought about the little steno chairs in the cramped office. "Mine's okay. Do you want to switch?"

She shook her head. "Okay, it's not really the chair, it's my butt."

I must have looked surprised because she laughed at my expression. "Pa gave me a lickin' this morning," she said with a sigh. "My ass is rather tender. This sitting all day is mighty uncomfortable."

Now I really must have looked shocked or puzzled or something, because she noticed and explained. "A lickin's a whipping. You know, for discipline."

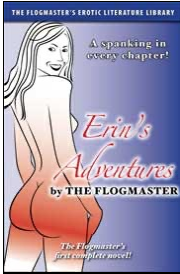
I nodded vaguely, my tongue dry in my mouth. “You?” I croaked. I swallowed awkwardly. “Aren’t you a little... old?”

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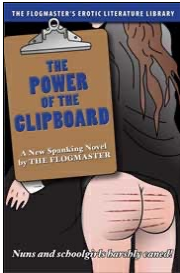
Novels



Erin's Adventures

(mostly F/f)

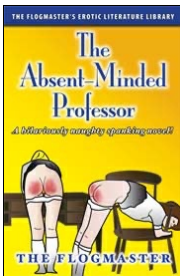
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



The Power of the Clipboard

(mostly M/f)

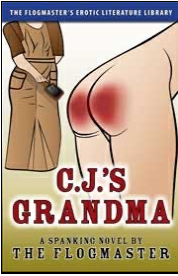
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



The Absent-Minded Professor

(mostly M/f)

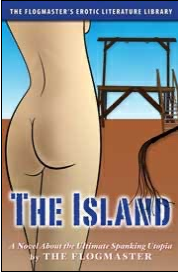
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



C.J.'s Grandma

(mostly F/f and f/f)

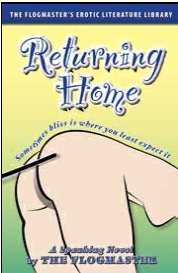
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



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)

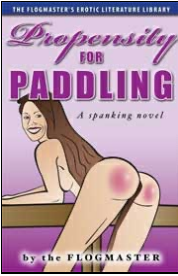
A college graduate returns home and discovers a new career in correcting naughty young ladies. 53,000 words.



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)

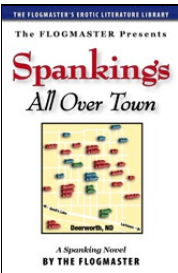
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



Cutiepie

(MF/f)

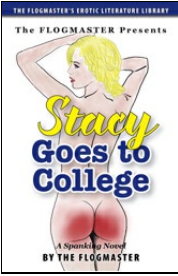
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



Spankings All Over Town

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

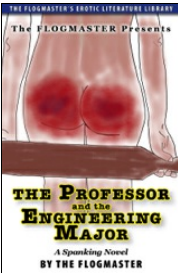
A lonely spankophile in a small town thinks there's no spanking in his area. He is very, very, wrong! A bit of every every type of spanking. 61,000 words.



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/MFFF)

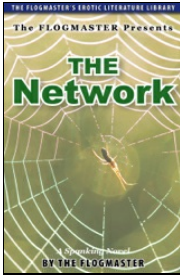
When bad boy Derek is caught trespassing at a girls-only school, he will have to face the lovely Headmistress Dour with her wicked cane and hardwood paddle, and her collection of cruel-minded female faculty and prefects for excruciating punishments and even worse humiliations. 46,000 words.



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)

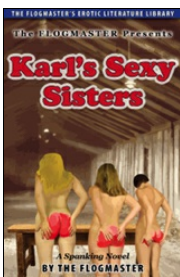
When a girl wants to marry a religious boy, she discovers she's required to live with his family for two years and be subject to traditional discipline before they can be married. 35,000 words.



The Spring Break Deception

(M/FF)

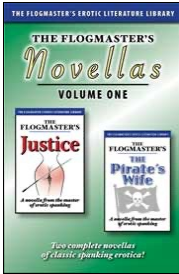
A girl tricks her crush into staying at her strict uncle's during spring break, knowing that it's likely they'll both be corporally punished. 36,000 words.



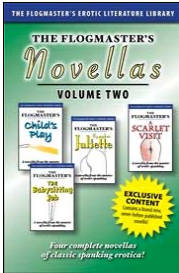
Karl's Sexy Sisters

(FM/Ffm, m/f, M/F)

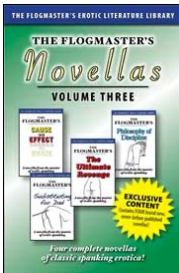
An odd boy becomes popular when it's discovered his sexy sisters are regularly spanked. He becomes a voyeur and filmmaker, and learns enough about domestic discipline to blow his mind. Soon he's spanking the prom queen! 32,000 words.



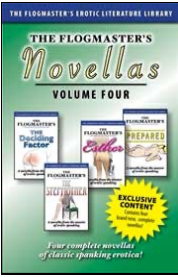
Volume 1— *Justice*: (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. *The Pirate's Wife*: (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



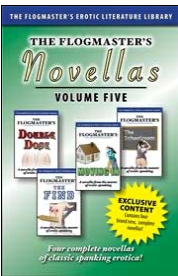
Volume 2— *Child's Play*: (Mmf/fm) A man remembers an eventful summer of his childhood. *Nymphet Juliett*: (M/f) An homage to Rosewood, in honor of his amazing 'Emma' series. *A Scarlet Visit*: (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell. *The Babysitting Job*: (MF/f) A girl's babysitting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



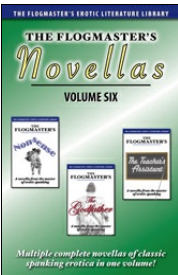
Volume 3— *Cause and Effect*: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline. *Philosophy of Discipline*: (M/f) A headmaster explains his discipline philosophy. *Substituting for Dad*: (m/Ff) A boy services his father's clients. *The Ultimate Revenge*: (MF/Ff) A girl plots to get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



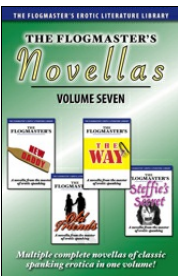
Volume 4— *Esther*: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. *Prepared*: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. *The Stepmother*: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. *The Deciding Factor*: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting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



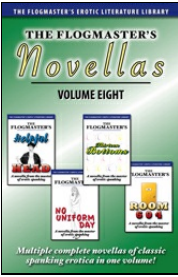
Volume 5— *Double Dose*: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. *Moving In*: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. *The Schoolroom*: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. *The Find*: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and plays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



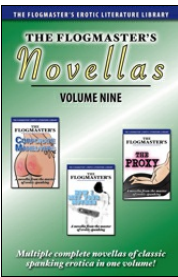
Volume 6— *Nonsense*: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. *The Godfather*: (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. *The Teacher's Assistant*: (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



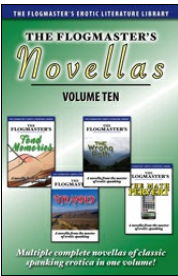
Volume 7— *A New Daddy*: (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend. *Old Friends*: (mf/fm) A man reunites with the childhood friend with whom he played spanking games. *Steffie's Secret*: (M/f) A German family hides a Jewish boy during WWII. *The Way*: (m/f) A boy is trained to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



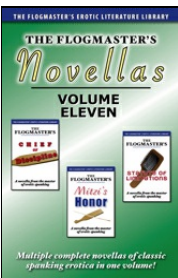
Volume 8— *Helpful Head*: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. *No Uniform Day*: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. *Room 604*: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. *Thirteen Bottoms*: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



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.



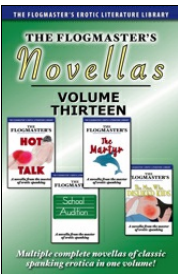
Volume 10— *Fond Memories*: (F/FFFF) Four women remember their strict schooling. *Stranded*: (F/MF) An unhappy couple finds strange comfort in a grandmother who punishes them. *The Math Pervert*: (M/F) A student needs her grade increased. *The Wrong Path*: (M/FF) Two pretty hikers go where they shouldn't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



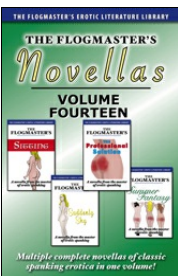
Volume 11— *Statute of Limitations*: (F/F) While visiting her mother, a woman reveals a childhood crime and is shocked when she's punished for it. *Mitzi's Honor*: (M/FF, F/MMF) Two professional contractors for rival mob families are assigned to take each other out. *Chief of Discipline*: (M/FFFFF) Girls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



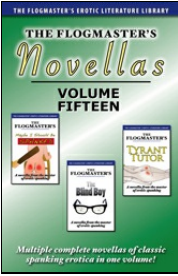
Volume 12— *Nurse Patty*: (F/f) A new girl at a strict school finds solace in a kindly nurse. *Brother and Sister*: (MF/fm) Orphaned twins are raised by strict step-parents. *Workaround*: (Mfm/fm) In the 1940s, a girl and a boy sent to a disciplinarian, figure out a workaround. *The Devil Made Me Do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

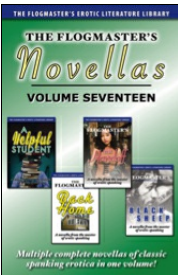
Tyrant Tutor: (Fm/f) A young boy becomes the tutor for his dream girl, and soon he's blackmailing her into taking spankings from him.



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.



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*

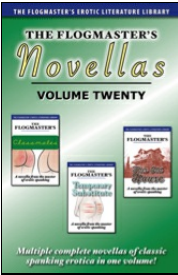
Handoff: A schoolgirl goes to her Head's house for extracurricular discipline, but gets a surprise.



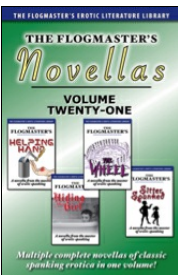
Volume 18— *Slumber Party Invitation*: A naive freshman gets invited to a cool girl’s slumber party. *Sheer Innocence*: School officials don’t buy a sweet girl’s innocence. *Revenge Prank*: A pranked boy turns the tables on his cruel tormentors.



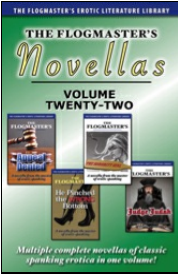
Volume 19— *Designer Jeans*: When a woman wears jinxed jeans that make her ass look awesome, she gets painful proof the curse is real. *Off to a Bad Start*: A woman starts a new job and everything goes wrong. *The Lynch Mob*: Women in a neighborhood visit a man for regular punishments... until their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



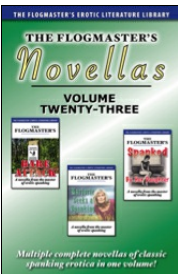
Volume 20— *Classmates*: When a husband finds out his wife cheated to pass fifth grade, he makes her repeat the course via an after school tutoring program—one where corporal punishment is part of the curriculum. The grown woman finds herself being spanked in front of children and is mortified, though gradually she learns there are positive side effects to punishment. *Temporary Substitute*: To keep her sister from losing her new job, a high school graduate pretends to be her and takes over as teacher at an exclusive private school. Soon she learns that it isn't just students who are physically disciplined. Will she be able to endure frightful canings and hide her true identity? And what happens to her secret when she falls in love with a beautiful coworker? *This Old House*: Two friends decide to flip a house that turns out to be haunted by a strict housemother, putting them in a most uncomfortable position.



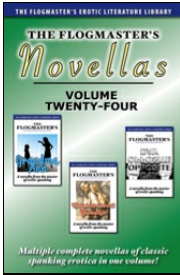
Volume 21— *Helping Hand*: A worn-out father gets help disciplining his disobedient brood. *Hiding the Girl*: During WWII, a German man keeps a Jewish girl in his house as a sex slave. *Sitter Spanked*: A boy gets conscripted into babysitting his crush's kid sister, and after spanking her, gets blackmailed into being spanked himself. *The Wheel*: A school spanking machine of the future.



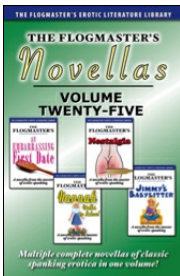
Volume 22— *Appeal Denied*: A beautiful and spellbinding new teacher is unusually strict, causing a family to appeal to the school board when their daughter gets unfairly paddled, but their plan backfires. *He Pinched the Wrong Bottom*: When an arrogant businessman pinches the bottom of a colleague, he's in for a world of hurt that will transform his life forever. *Judge Judah*: Three generations of a family meet once a month to dispense corporal punishment. *The Sorority Girl*: When a young man's mother sends him to a sorority girl for discipline, he finds himself in far deeper than he could have imagined possible.



Volume 23— *Bare Attack*: When an unknown assailant begins spanking women in a large nature park, the whole city is on a manhunt for the perp. *Spanked By Her Daughter*: A girl discovers her mother trying to spank herself and volunteers to help. *Marjorie Seeks a Spanking*: An older woman is feeling her age on her birthday, and goes out on the town looking for someone to spank her bare bottom. She instead finds many opportunities to spank others, but her own rear end stays sadly neglected.



Volume 24— *Grandma Ann*: An unemployed grandmother finds success as the town’s spanker. *Neighborhood Gossip*: An old woman writes about spankings and rumors of spankings in the 1950s. *Opposite Day*: A good girl experiences a bizarre day where she’s spanked for everyone else’s faults.



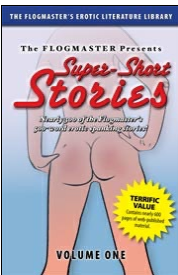
Volume 25— *An Embarrassing First Date*: A boy gets shamefully spanked in front of his date and then she’s given spanking lessons. *Hannah Walks to School*: A girl’s day gets off to a bad start and goes south from there. *Jimmy’s Babysitter*: When a teen’s former babysitter comes to sit his younger siblings, he is shocked when she assumes he’s included. That begins a battle of the wills, one he loses as he goes over her lap for a weekend of shameful spankings. *Nostalgia*: After many years, a man looks up his high school crush.

Short Story Collections



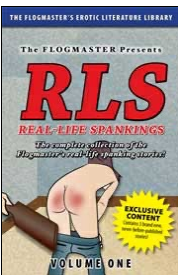
Twelve of the Best: Volumes 1-115

Over 1,300 stories divided into books focusing on the punishment of adults or children.



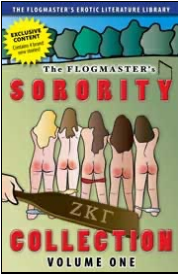
Super-Short Stories: Volume 1-7

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



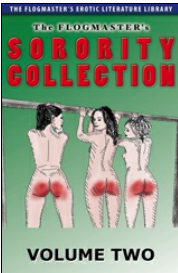
Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-12

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



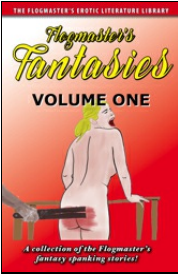
Sorority Collection: Volume 1

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

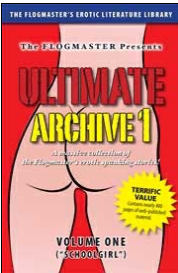
spanked. *Lorine* (M/F) A TV reporter imagines

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!

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The FLOGMASTER'S Twelve of the Best: Volume 109

STORIES IN THIS VOLUME:

♦ ***An Ozark Switching*** —A geek visits relatives in the Ozark mountains and meets his dream girl. ♦ ***Average Beauty*** —A college disciplinarian falls in love with a student. ♦ ***A Bad Habit*** —A teacher has a bad habit of convincing strangers to let her spank them. ♦ ***The Billionaire's Wife*** —A wife wants out of her marriage, but she's legally bound. ♦ ***The Good Old Days*** —A grown woman longs for her school days and discovers one can go back. ♦ ***Keeping Warm*** —Working at her mother's restaurant is a recipe for disaster for young Chelsea. ♦ ***Lisa's Mum*** —When a grown girl gets spanked by her friend's mum, it awakens latent desires. ♦ ***Off Duty*** —When a principal finds one of his teachers wearing revealing tights on the weekend, he enforces discipline. ♦ ***Orange Bottom*** —A litterbug in short-shorts tries to scam a retailer. ♦ ***School Grounds*** —A headmaster mistakenly canes a girl for loitering. ♦ ***Spanked at the Airport*** —An influencer smuggling designer handbags gets caught and caned. ♦ ***Spanked on an Airplane*** —An unruly airline passenger is punished on the plane. ♦

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