

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 SEVENTEEN  
("ADULT")**

# **Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing**

*I want his job. Great story.*  
**ONEGAME**

*Poor Wendy. That was quite a thrashing. I like the "almost" at  
the end.*  
**MINDYH**

*This was truly a great concept. Great story, F.M. Enjoyed it  
thoroughly.*  
**BENDOVER**

*Your powers of observation... Great writing skills, nice story.  
Thanks!*  
**ROEIER<sub>1</sub>**

*If I could live out a fantasy, this would be it. OMG!!*  
**ISLANDCAROL**

*This was very well-written, but was not a 'bit' over the top... it  
was 'way' over the top.*  
**NIBRA**

*I would love to visit this room.*  
**KERSUTHERLAND**

## **Selected Excerpts**

### **From *Happy Girl*:**

The girl laughed and perched her rump on edge of the coffee table and removed her sneakers. Then she jumped up and wiggled her brown jeans down. Her panties were frightfully skimpy, a gossamer-like cotton of pale white that clung to the chubby mounds behind. Her shirt barely reached her hips, leaving her lower half bare to her toes except for the scrap of fabric stuffed into the crack between the chubby buttock-halves.

### **From *Solidarity*:**

Trixy giggled. “You still get spanked, Lydia? You never told me that!” She brazenly marched toward the Sheriff, large high tits bobbing seductively. She wore only a tiny thong bikini bottom and flipflops to protect her feet. Her smile was lascivious.

“You can spank me anytime, Sheriff Davis,” she purred, arriving near him.

### **From *The Eulogy*:**

When she was six years old an odd notion had come into her head. She didn’t know if she’d overheard someone talking or had seen something on TV that inspired it, but somehow she’d come up with the idea that fathers who loved their daughters spanked them. After that, she was insistent that her father always spank her if she was naughty. Even as she grew older, she didn’t want groundings or other punishments. That wasn’t love. Love was a father disciplining his child with sternness and affection, and that’s what she wanted more than anything.

## 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

©2016 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 Presents**

# *Twelve of the Best*

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

## **VOLUME SEVENTEEN ("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

---

## A Daring Maneuver

---

★★★★★, M/F—Severe, semi-consensual razor strop

In the old west, a farmer's daughter comes up with a scheme to lure a rich man.

## A Real Treat

---

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

A guy's girl brings him a special gift for his birthday.

## Andrea

---

★★★★★, M/F—Severe, consensual paddling, sex

A guy's girl wants to be paddled hard.

## Anniversary Treat

---

★★★★★, M/F—Severe, consensual paddling, sex

A woman's special treat for her lover leaves her in a bind.

## Fit Punishment

---

**★★★★★ , M/FF—Severe, non-consensual paddling, caning**

An administrator must choose the correct implement to fit the type of bottom.

## **How I Finally Got Married**

---

**★★★★★ , M/F—Severe, consensual switching**

A man finds a cooperative girl.

## **Logic**

---

**★★★★★ , M/F—Severe, semi-consensual paddling, strapping, hints of brother-sister but no sex**

A sister seduces her older brother.

## **Old Man**

---

**★★★★★ , F/f, M/F—Intense, non-consensual and consensual spanking**

A man finally gets his wish when he's old.

## **Pregnant**

---

**★★★★★ , MF/F—Intense, semi-consensual spanking, paddling**

A boy spies on his family's secret ritual.



## **Rules for the Nanny**

---

**★★★★★ , Mzf/F—Severe, semi-consensual spanking, paddling, caning**

A college-age nanny agrees to spanking penalties.

## **Spanking Telegram**

---

**★★★★★ , F/F—Severe, semi-consensual spanking, switching**

A man accidentally observes a public spanking.

## **Teacher Training**

---

**★★★★★ , M/F, F/M—Severe, semi-consensual spanking, paddling, strapping, caning, sex**

A new teacher is given instruction in corporal punishment.

# A Daring Maneuver

**(★★★★★, M/F—Severe, semi-consensual razor strop)**

In the old west, a farmer's daughter comes up with a scheme to lure a rich man. (Approximately 3,540 words.)

**“Y**ou men are wrong,” Olivia said boldly, interrupting her father. “Women are just as intelligent as men and should be allowed to vote.”

There were gasps around the table. Olivia's mother put the back of her hand to her forehead as though she were going to faint. Marcus stared at his sister in shock and curious amusement. Carolina, the second eldest, kicked at Olivia furiously under the table and hissed, “Are you insane? What are you doing?”

Olivia's younger sister, Claire, had eager eyes the size of walnuts as she looked around excitedly at the display of fireworks she anticipated. Only little Jacob was oblivious,

concentrating on stealthily moving the yucky lima beans from his plate to his pocket while everyone was distracted by the commotion.

The outspoken speaker, wincing and rubbing her kicked shins, ignored the astonished expressions on the faces of the men and continued her rant.

“You think just because we work our hands to the bone cooking and cleaning and raising families we can’t understand politics or the way the world works? I read the papers. I understand what’s going on.”

“That’s enough, Olivia!” growled her father sternly.

“No, it’s not!” retorted the girl. “I have plenty more to say on the subj—”

“Olivia, we have a *guest* with us tonight. It is not the time or the place to bring up controversial ideas!”

All eyes traveled to the dignified figure of William Walters, a heavy-set bearded man in a fine linen shirt. He nodded gruffly at the family.

“Don’t mind me,” he said. He smiled at Mrs. Pelgram. “The roast beef is delicious, ma’am.”

“I’m glad you like it. There’s plenty more. Olivia, serve Mr. Walters, will you.”

Olivia frowned, but obeyed, rising from her chair to carry the platter of meat to the man. She used the large fork to transfer two thick slices of the roast onto the man’s plate, ignoring his feeble protests, and flounced back to her seat.

“It’s not fair,” she grumbled. “Just when the conversation was getting interesting.”

“You learn your place, girl,” snapped her father, “or you can go wait in the woodshed!”

It was the girl's turned to put on an astonished face. She glared at her father. "You wouldn't dare! I'm eighteen years old!"

"I don't care if you're twelve or thirty-nine, if you're going to be a rude brat under my roof, you'll get a licking just like any one of your brothers or sisters!"

Olivia's face flamed. She folded her arms in front of her breasts and glared at the dinner feast. "I'm just saying, a girl has a mind and a right to be heard just like a man—"

"Olivia!" roared her father. His face was growing red and it was clear he was at the brink of exploding. There was a deadly silence around the table. The siblings all held their breath. Only the teenage girl seemed oblivious to the tension.

"You wouldn't talk to me like that if I was a *boy*," she said defiantly, lighting the fuse and setting off the charge.

"That's it!" Mr. Pelgram stood up and threw his napkin on the table next to his plate. "Outside, right now, young lady. To the woodshed."

For the first time, Olivia seemed to realize what had befallen her. Alarm shown in her eyes. She glanced nervously toward the door, beyond which was the rickety wooden shed.

"Really father, that's just not necessary—"

"Now! I will follow in a moment, after I apologize to our honored guest for your rudeness and this interruption."

"But father, you can't be serious. I'm *eighteen*. I'm old enough to get *married*. It's just absurd."

But young Olivia, face pale, was already rising in alarm at the look on her father's face. She took two steps toward

the door. "I'll go to the barn. The woodshed is practically see-through. Why anyone nearby can look right in and see everything!"

"I don't give a damn about that," spat Mr. Pelgram furiously, ignoring his wife's gasp at his language. "Get to the woodshed right now and you'd better be in your birthday suit when I arrive or so help me...."

He didn't finish the thought, but waved angrily and his daughter made a hasty exit before she could find out what he meant.

The man turned to Mr. Walters and bowed. "Sir, please accept my apology for the inexcusable behavior of my daughter this evening. I don't know what's gotten into her. She's normally so mild-mannered."

"Oh, I don't mind," laughed the guest. "I admire a spirited woman."

"All the same, discipline must be maintained. If you'll excuse me a moment, I must do my unpleasant fatherly duty."

"No need to apologize. I respect a man of integrity and morals and I'm pleased to see you're so concerned in the welfare of your children. Take your time and see to it that the matter is well-handled."

Mr. Walters smiled at the woman of the house. "Ma'am, if you wouldn't mind, would you excuse me while I visited your facilities? I believe I spotted the box behind the house?"

"Of course, sir. Jacob, show the gentleman the way."

"Oh that's quite all right, ma'am. I can find it." The heavy man stood, beaming at the family, and made his way

to the door. He moved leisurely, in no hurry, and at the door he said, "I'll be back in a moment to finish that delicious meal, ma'am. Your husband is a lucky man to be so blessed."

Mrs. Pelgram blushed and smiled. "I've passed on the gift to my daughters, kind sir. Olivia, despite her outspokenness tonight, is a fair cook herself."

Outside in the crude woodshed, not a dozen paces from the modest home, drama of the most profound kind was taking place. The slim, dark-haired Olivia Pelgram, just eighteen years of age, was ruefully removing the last of her clothing. Her lithe body was deliciously proportioned, with fine rounded hips and splendid teats. Her flawless skin, pale as fresh cream, quivered faintly as she watched her furious father remove the thick leather razor strop from a nail on the wall.

"Pa, please!" she begged, her face hot with shame. "This isn't necessary. I'll apologize to Mr. Walters."

"You certainly will. But only *after* I tan your backside. Now get yourself over here and reach for that rope hanging from the ceiling."

"Not too hard, Pa," whimpered the girl. Stretched onto tiptoe, with her arms taut as she grasped the dangling rope, she presented a spectacular figure. The plump buttocks, normally well-covered and hidden, glowed like a midnight moon in the summer. The white orbs trembled slightly in anticipation of the whipping.

Mr. Pelgram wasted no time in preamble, but simply bought the wide strop down solidly across the twin mounds. The retort was like a gunshot and Olivia shrieked at the

frightful sting. A broad band of shinning magenta instantly blossomed on the pale skin. The bottoms shook violently as the girl absorbed the painful bite.

“Ow!” hissed the girl in a low voice. “Not so hard, Pa, *please!*”

The strop sang again, and then again, Olivia gritting her teeth and trying to keep quiet lest her cries were heard inside.

Her father showed her no mercy and gave no quarter. He whipped like a man possessed, furious at his daughter’s unspeakable behavior. And tonight of all nights! Mr. Walters was a fine catch, still reasonably young at thirty-two, and already extremely successful and wealthy. The union would have been an ideal one for a dirt poor farmer like him, until Olivia had foolishly thrown it all away. Didn’t she realize the rare opportunity?

Mr. Pelgram loved his daughter, but even he had to admit she was plain of face and coming from a modest background it was extraordinary good fortune that a man like Mr. Walters had expressed an interest in the girl. Of course, he had notoriously turned down every pretty girl in the county, but that only meant Olivia should have worked ten times harder to get the man to like her instead of brining up disagreeable politics.

The leather lashed smartly across the reddening globes and Olivia, tears streaming, writhed in agony. The strop burned like the desert sun. She’d hadn’t been whipped in a long time—at least a year—and she was shocked at how badly it hurt. Every stroke felt like it was ripping the skin off her bottom. The leather kept descending, leaving her rump

covered with steaming blisters.

Yet the girl worked hard to endure the agony. She clung to the rope dauntedly and kept her curved bottom well-presented and exposed for the strop. It was almost as though she was putting on a show, keeping her naked rump thrust out like some sluttish hussy. Her reward for such effort was only more pain as the lash whipped hard into every nook and cranny.

Finally the strop was set aside and her father departed after a few final words of scolding. "Once you've cleaned up I shall expect you inside to apologize to Mr. Walters," he said sternly, and Olivia quietly sobbed, "Yes sir," in response.

It took her more than a few minutes to console her hot, welted bottom and get dressed. Inside the house she found a jovial Mr. Walters who seemed keenly amused at her situation. His eyes twinkled knowingly as she blushed before him, her face nearly as hot as her backside. She stammered out her regrets and he laughed kindly, accepting the apology, but made several poor jokes at her bottom's expense.

"You may return to your seat," he told her. "If you can bear to sit, of course!" he laughed long and hard at his quip, not seeming to notice that no one else found it amusing.

A moment later he added, "Don't be so downhearted, child. A good whipping never did a girl any harm. In fact, it ought to be used a lot more often. I know of a few grown women who could use a dose!"

He winked at the Pelgrams, and they smiled in return, Olivia's mother blushing a little when Mr. Walters kept his



eye focused on her a few seconds too long.

“We should talk about more pleasant topics,” she said.

“What’s unpleasant about fatherly correction?” roared Mr. Walters, gulping down another huge sip of his wine. “It’s a fact of life, just like lawyers and taxes. We may not like it when we’re on the receiving end, but it’s all good in the long run. Isn’t that right, Sweetie?”

This last was directed at the blushing Olivia, who stared at her plate in mortification. To appear busy, she speared a lima bean with her fork and popped it into her mouth and slowly chewed, not paying the least attention to the dry, bland taste.

William Walters laughed and filled his mouth with baked potato and roast beef. “I believe your daughter is appropriately rueful,” he said to Mr. Pelgram. “That means you did an excellent job out there.”

“She certainly deserved it. I really am regretful of the interruption.”

“Nonsense. I found it quite charming. I’m an old-fashioned man and nothing pleases me more than to see a family cherishing traditional values.”

“Well, we’re an old-fashioned family as well, Mr. Walters.” For a moment Mr. Pelgram wavered on moving ahead, then he decided that delaying would only making the situation worse. “Speaking of family, I hear rumors that you’re considering settling down.”

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

# **Bookstore**

---

## Also by The Flogmaster

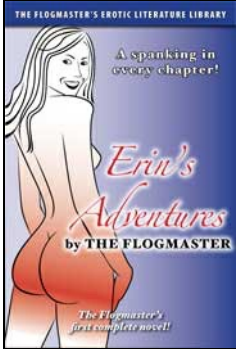
Purchase these books in print or PDF at the Flogmaster's Bookstore

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

---

### Novels

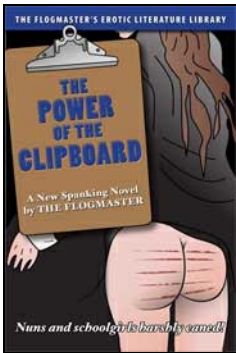
---



#### ***Erin's Adventures***

(mostly F/f)

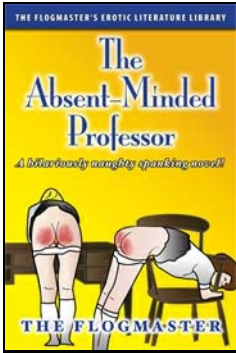
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



#### ***The Power of the Clipboard***

(mostly M/f)

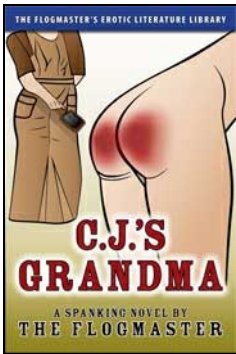
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



### ***The Absent-Minded Professor***

(mostly M/f)

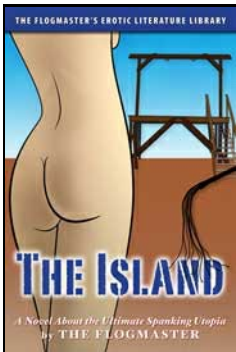
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



### ***C.J.'s Grandma***

(mostly F/f and f/f)

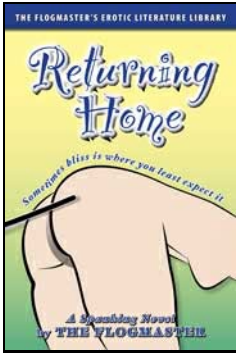
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



### ***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.

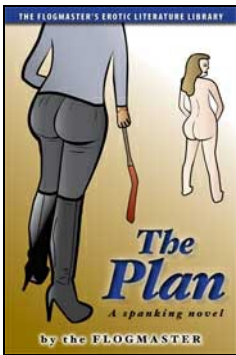


### ***Returning Home***

(mostly M/f)

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

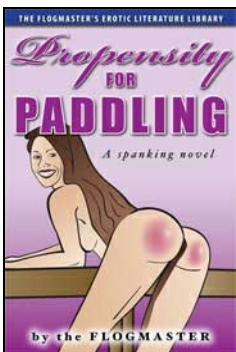
53,000 words.



### ***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)

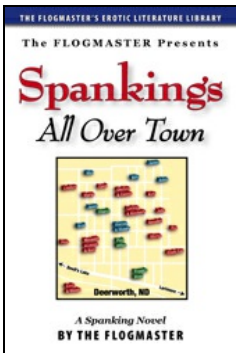
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



### ***Cutiepie***

(M/F/f)

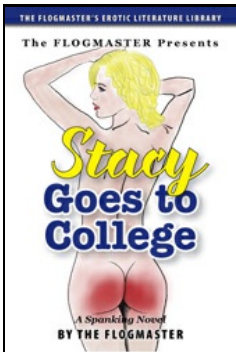
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



### ***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***

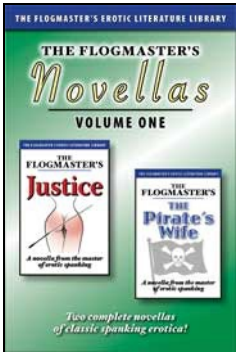
(M/F)

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.

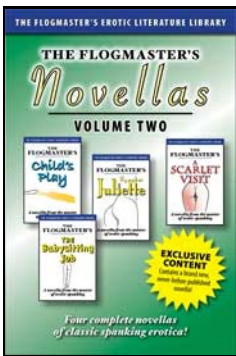
---

## **Novella Collections**

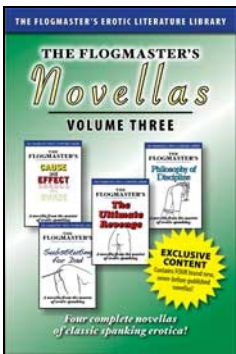
---



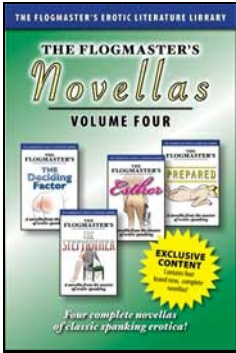
**Volume 1— Justice:** (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. *The Pirate's Wife:* (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



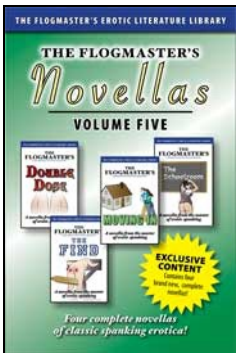
**Volume 2— Child's Play:** (Mmf/fm) A man remembers an eventful summer of his childhood. *Nymphet Juliett:* (M/f) An homage to Rosewood, in honor of his amazing 'Emma' series. *Scarlet Visit:* (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell. *The Babysitting Job:* (MF/f) A girl's babysitting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

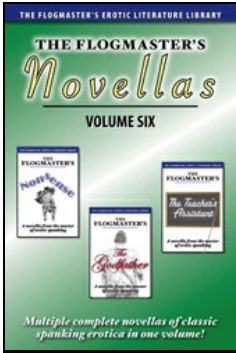


**Volume 4**— *Esther*: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. *Prepared*: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. *The Stepmother*: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. *The Deciding Factor*: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting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

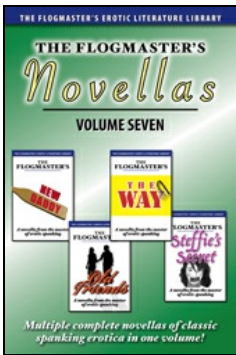


**Volume 5**— *Double Dose*: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. *Moving In*: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. *The Schoolroom*: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. *The Find*: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and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

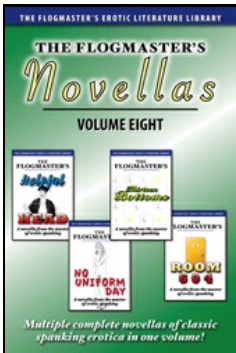




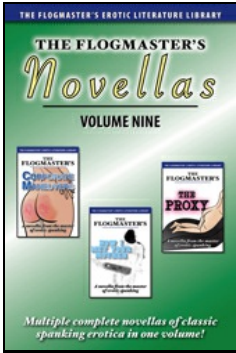
**Volume 6**— *Nonsense*: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. *The Godfather*: (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. *The Teacher's Assistant*: (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



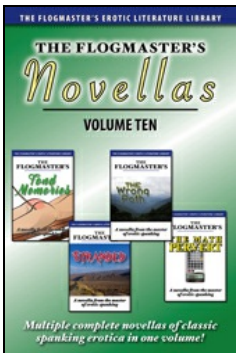
**Volume 7**— *A New Daddy*: (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend. *Old Friends*: (mf/fm) A man reunites with the childhood friend with whom he played spanking games. *Steffie's Secret*: (M/f) A German family hides a Jewish boy during WWII. *The Way*: (m/f) A boy is trained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

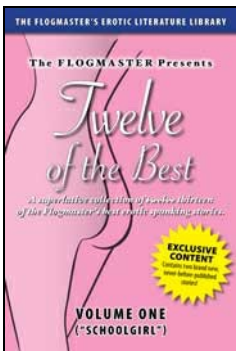


**Volume 10**— *Fond Memories*: (F/FFFF) Four women remember their strict schooling. *Stranded*: (F/MF) An unhappy couple finds strange comfort in a grandmother who punishes them. *The Math Pervert*: (M/F) A student needs her grade increased. *The Wrong Path*: (M/FF) Two pretty hikers go where they shouldn't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

---

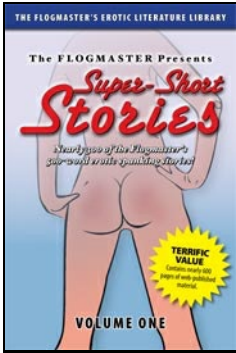
## Short Story Collections

---



### ***Twelve of the Best: Volumes 1-24***

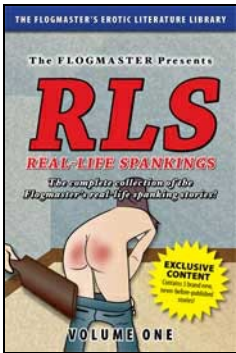
Over 290 stories divided in books focusing on the punishment of adults or children.



### ***Super-Short Stories: Volume 1-3***

Short and sweet: nearly 500 500-word stories.

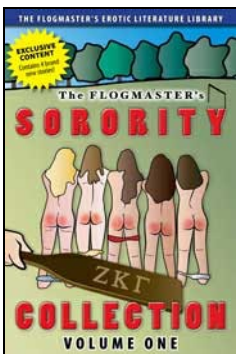
(Mostly /f or /F)



### ***Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-5***

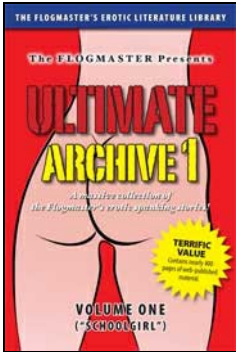
Spanking stories dramatized from real-life

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)



### ***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 Twelve of the Best: Volume 17

STORIES IN THIS VOLUME:

- ◆ ***A Daring Maneuver*** —In the old west, a farmer's daughter comes up with a scheme to lure a rich man. ◆ ***A Real Treat*** —A guy's girl brings him a special gift for his birthday. ◆ ***Andrea*** —A guy's girl wants to be paddled hard. ◆ ***Anniversary Treat*** —A woman's special treat for her lover leaves her in a bind. ◆ ***Fit Punishment*** —An administrator must choose the correct implement to fit the type of bottom. ◆ ***How I Finally Got Married*** —A man finds a cooperative girl. ◆ ***Logic*** —A sister seduces her older brother. ◆ ***Old Man*** —A man finally gets his wish when he's old. ◆ ***Pregnant*** —A boy spies on his family's secret ritual. ◆ ***Rules for the Nanny*** —A college-age nanny agrees to spanking penalties. ◆ ***Spanking Telegram*** —A man accidentally observes a public spanking. ◆ ***Teacher Training*** —A new teacher is given instruction in corporal punishment. ◆

Over 600  
free stories at

FLOGMASTERSTORIES.COM