

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 TWENTY-FIVE
("ADULT")**

Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

This was absolutely hilarious. A TV commercial from a world many of us wish we could live in.

S.N.M.

Awesome series. It should have sent up huge red flags of abuse, but instead somehow was sweet. I don't know how you did it.

J.D.

Neatly done. Fourteen strokes and no hint of why she was sent in the first place.

S.M.

That was a very harsh session for Erin. Heidi was right to be upset and concerned!

R.S.R.

A wonderful visualization of a woman front and back.

B.O.

Cute. Packs a lot of punch in a small package... And the story wasn't bad either ;-)

L.A.

Beautiful description of a teenager's trauma. One lived right through it with her.

N.B.

Selected Excerpts

From *Auntie*:

“Is something the matter with your bottom, Auntie?” he teased.

The woman stood up, her face flushed with pink. She closed the oven door with more of a bang than was absolutely necessary.

“That’s none of your business,” she snapped tartly.

“Come on, let me see,” said the boy.

From *Lodging*:

The sliding glass door onto the back deck opened and in stepped a vision. She was dreadfully young, looking more like sixteen than eighteen in some ways, but that body was mature beyond her years. She’d put on her bikini top—a sweet little light blue number—and her full breasts were putting a serious strain on the strings.

Her face was practically angelic. Lovely dark eyes matching her long wavy hair, and delicate lips with exaggerated curves as though drawn by an artist. She smiled at me broadly, revealing gorgeously white even teeth.

From *Third Date*:

The slim Hawaiian girl quickly popped off her brassiere and slid her panties down to her toes and stepped out of them. She tossed them aside. Nude, she went to her dresser for the large brush. It was dark maple, heavy, and the flat back was as smooth as glass. She stood for a moment, the picture of cuteness. She was tall at five-seven, slender as a reed, except in the hip area, with a fine, fit physique. Her skin was dusky brown, tanned and sleek. Her long hair was jet-black and cut in a simple pageboy across her brow and it hung halfway down her back in a long straight stream.

But Hannah was staring at the butt. It was impossibly pert, two balls of perfect roundness above slim, athletic legs. The buns were soft and smooth, as firm as balloons about to burst. A sharp crease divided the twins.

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 TWENTY-FIVE ("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 Fair School

★★★★, F/FM, M/F—Intense, non-consensual paddling

A student is shocked at his new school when his teacher gets paddled just like the students.

Auntie

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

A nephew blackmails his aunt.

Demonstrator

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

The new kid at school gets a demonstration paddling.

Extraordinary Measures

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

A student's beautiful bottom requires stern measures to punish.

Lady Lawyer

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

The penalty for contempt of court is not what this pretty lawyer anticipated.

Lodging

★★★★★, M/FFF—Severe, semi-consensual paddling, sex

A man rents a room from a woman and her daughters.

Model Pupil

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

A cruel man tutors a model in an unconventional manner.

Mother-in-Law

★★★★, F/MF—Intense, non-consensual spanking

Sparks fly when a young man meets his mother-in-law for the first time.

Performance Review

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

A trainee is punished by her boss.

Teacher's Directive

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

A visit to a punishment center for discipline.

The Little Girl and the Big Paddle

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

A naughty schoolgirl discovers the principal playing grownup games.

Third Date

★★★★ , F/F—Severe, consensual hairbrush spanking, caning

Unusual preparations for a night out.

A Fair School

(★★★★, F/FM, M/F—Intense, non-consensual paddling)

A student is shocked at his new school when his teacher gets paddled just like the students. (Approximately 2,326 words.)

Taylor had actually tried. He really had. His dad and told him in no uncertain terms that he was on his third strike and he'd done his best to be good. It pissed him off that it had been an idiot drunk driver who'd totaled the car and got him busted. Sure, he wasn't supposed to have taken the car or been out that night, but he would have gotten away with it if the drunk hadn't sideswiped him.

Now Taylor was being sent to Hamilton Prep. It was

known as a “discipline” school. They used the paddle there. They didn’t try and hide it: right on the front cover of the brochure there was a picture of a boy and a pretty girl, each holding one end of long oak board with the words “Hamilton Prep” carved into the wood. The two students were beaming as though delighted.

Taylor had never been paddled, and though he was eighteen and a senior, he was secretly terrified. He was worried he’d shame himself by blubbering like a baby. He liked to pretend to be tough, but he was a wimp when it came to pain. He’d tried everything he could think of to talk his folks out of sending him the Hamilton, but the decision was made and there was nothing Taylor could do about it. He was toast.

“Don’t worry, the school’s fair about it,” he was told by one of his roommates. “It’s actually a pretty great system.”

“You’re okay with getting your ass whacked?” he asked the guy, a senior named Ronny.

The boy shrugged. “I’d rather not have *my* ass getting it,” he admitted. “But like I said, the school’s fair and that’s all I can ask for. Everyone gets it equally, boy or girl.”

That was good news to Taylor. “Girls get paddled, too?”

“Oh yeah. Just as much as guys. Like I said, the school’s fair. It’s real equal opportunity stuff.”

Taylor had figured that girls were exempt. He still didn’t quite believe it, figuring that the girls got off with lighter swats or the rules just weren’t enforced for them. The idea of a hot girl getting her cute butt swatted was quite appealing.

Taylor’s first class was English with a lovely blond teacher named Miss Snodgrass. The name was old-

fashioned, making him think of a prim old maid from the 1950s, but she was the opposite of that. She was young, in her mid to late twenties, and she had a body crafted by the devil himself. She was thin, which made her small breasts stand out like like apples in shirt pockets. The real treat was the rear view, for her ass was the perkier thing he'd ever seen. She favored skintight pencil skirts that showed off her every curve, and since she spent about half the class with her back to the students while she wrote on the blackboard, Taylor had plenty of chances to admire those perfect globes.

He soon forgot about being worried he'd get paddled for something and just enjoyed the swaying bulb of that butt. It was therefore quite a shock when suddenly Miss Snodgrass said loudly, "Is that a cell phone, Phoebe MacIntire?"

The room fell utterly silent. All eyes went to the dark-haired girl in the second row. She was looking astonished. Her hands were in her lap, hiding something. Miss Snodgrass turned around, chalk in her hand, and waved at Phoebe to stand up.

Shyly the girl did, reluctantly revealing the hidden cell phone in her hands as she got to her feet. The senior was an extraordinarily pretty girl, tall and slender, with curvy hips and a prominent bottom. Taylor guessed she had to be 18, like him, for her breasts were large and well-developed. Her cute butt was twitching now, the cheeks clenching and unclenching nervously. Taylor was just three chairs away and had a great view of those buns.

"Front and center, Miss. You know the rules." Miss Snodgrass took the phone and glanced at the screen. "Texting? Not in my class, Phoebe. Get the paddle."

Taylor had noticed the intimidating board on a hook by the door. The paddle was perhaps 20 inches long and half an inch thick. It seemed to be heavy judging from the way Phoebe struggled to carry it. The girl passed it to the blond teacher, who gestured.

The command apparently meant for the girl to prepare herself for spanking. Taylor watched in disbelief as the girl, with her back to the class, unbuttoned her jeans and allowed them to fall. Her tiny panties were cute, a baby blue color with white lace trim. These too, she shed, zipping them down to her ankles with her pants. Then she leaned forward and put her hands on a tiny stool Taylor hadn't even noticed. It was ankle height, forcing Phoebe to really bent over. Her bottom mooned the class. He couldn't believe how sexy her ass looked.

Miss Snodgrass stepped behind the girl, raised the paddle, and brought it forward with a hearty swing that echoed loudly in the small room. Taylor's heart jumped at the force of the blow. Miss Snodgrass had used two hands and swung with all her might. The smooth pale skin of the student was suddenly bright pink. The cheeks wiggled provocatively as Phoebe tried to cope with the pain and he was astonished that as the girl moved, her thighs separated and he caught glimpses of her pussy.

"Count," said Miss Snodgrass sternly.

Phoebe gasped. "One, Miss."

There was another terrific swat. Both buttocks were brutally crushed. The girl grunted, groaning through gritted teeth. Finally she panted, "Two, Miss."

A third swat seemed to blister the butt before Taylor's

eyes. He couldn't believe it when Phoebe took two more, the fifth leaving her ass glowing scarlet. Breathing heavily, the girl dragged her panties up over her swollen globes and then her jeans. Wincing, she made her way back to her chair and eased herself onto the seat.

The whole thing had taken no more than two minutes. Miss Snodgrass went right back to her lecture as though there had been no interruption. After a minute, Taylor started to wonder if he'd imagined the whole thing. It certainly seemed more like something he'd fantasize than see for real. Except when he looked at Phoebe, she seemed to be fidgeting and finding sitting awkward and her eyes were bright with glistening. It had to have happened.

The paddling changed Taylor's mind. The prospect of seeing more pretty girls paddled bare in front of class was enough to convince him to stay at Hamilton Prep (as if he had a choice). Even if his own ass would be on the line at times, it was still worth it.

Over the next few days, he saw dozens of paddlings. Most were similar to the one he saw Miss Snodgrass dish out. The boy or girl came to the front of the room, dropped trou, and took his or her whacks. Taylor saw no discrimination or special treatment for girls—if they broke a rule, they got swats like everyone else.

But then, on his fifth day, Taylor saw something that blew his mind.

The day before Miss Snodgrass had paddled a boy for snickering during the recital of a poem. The boy, Bradley, swore it hadn't been him, but Miss Snodgrass had insisted. She'd given him four whacks on his bare bottom.

Coming into the class the next day, Taylor was surprised to see the Headmaster, Mr. Wilkins, seated in the corner. The man's presence made the new boy nervous, but he figured the man was just there to audit the class or something. He noted that Miss Snodgrass was sitting at her desk with her head down as though too embarrassed to meet the eyes of her students. Soon he noticed that all the other students were whispering in awe about the man and there was an air of excitement in the room.

Once everyone was seated and the bell rang, Mr. Wilkins stood up. "Class, I'm afraid that yesterday we had a gross miscarriage of justice. Miss Snodgrass punished Bradley Morton for disrupting the class during poetry reading. But Bradley was not the boy who laughed—it was Clyde Perkins."

All eyes went to the big jock in the fourth row. He glared at everyone defiantly.

"Don't try and deny it, Clyde," said Mr. Wilkins. "We have you recorded on video. It's proof that you were the one and Bradley was innocent."

"That's what I told her!" cried Bradley indignantly. "So I got my ass fried for nothing! Thanks for not saying anything, Clyde."

"Fuck off," growled the jock, and then he winced as he realized he'd just used bad language in front of the headmaster.

"Come and see me after school, Clyde," said Mr. Wilkins smoothly. "You and I will discuss language and not allowing others to be punished for your crimes."

There were a few giggles of delight from around the

room at this news. But Mr. Wilkins wasn't finished. "My apologies, Mr. Morton. I can't undo your punishment, but I can make sure that the guilty party is punished. I can also make sure that your teacher pays for her mistake. Miss Snodgrass, if you will."

Taylor's mouth fell open as the pretty teacher slowly got up and removed her skirt. Her panties were fuller than Phoebe's, but still snug and extremely sexy. She moved to just in front of the first row where the stool was located and stood before it. The panties then peeled off and dropped, revealing a very white, very mature bare bottom. The jut of the butt was absolute amazing.

Taylor felt dizzy and thought he was going to pass out. He couldn't believe it when Miss Snodgrass bent forward, rounding her bottom and offering the pert globes up for the paddle. He could even see hints of the woman's sex between her legs despite her holding them tightly together.

"You gave Bradley four licks," said the headmaster. "Since that was in error, I'm doubling the penalty for you. But you're also older and more tolerant to pain, so I'm doubling it again. Sixteen swats."

There was an awed silence in the room. Taylor wasn't breathing and he wasn't alone. Every guy in the room had a stiff cock. All were eagerly awaiting the paddling of the pretty teacher.

Then came the boom of wood against soft flesh. The bulb-shaped butt squished and bounced. The teacher didn't move or make a sound. Several more times the paddle landed, each leaving behind a pink impression. Taylor couldn't believe how calmly the teacher took her

punishment. She didn't seem in any distress until the sixth, when she raised her head and hissed like a snake.

After that, the spanks appeared to really hurt. She wiggled, grunted, and gasped. The paddle was loud, but Mr. Wilkins was consistent and made all the blows the same force. They were solid but not cruel, just good hard whacks like the kind that Miss Snodgrass had given Phoebe and the other students she'd paddled.

After a dozen, she dropped her head and a sort of growling sound emerged from her throat. Taylor felt chills going down his spine as the butt before him was as red as the inside of a watermelon. The woman's legs were separating in her agony and he could clearly see the slot of her pussy.

The paddling continued ruthlessly, Headmaster Wilkins showing no signs of preferential treatment. Just because the woman was a teacher and was getting a hell of a spanking didn't change the way he paddled. He went at a steady pace, pausing only when the woman's movements made missing the target a possibility. Even then, Miss Snodgrass was back in the correct position within a few seconds, her writhing stilled until the next stinging swat had her wiggling.

Then it was over. The blond teacher slowly righted herself. Her face was red with exertion and shame, but she was calm enough as she slowly slid her panties up over her crimson bottom. "Thank you, sir," she said as she stepped into her skirt and fastened it.

Looking teacher-like again, except for the redness of her eyes and droplets of moisture on her face, she turned to the class and looked at Bradley.

“I apologize for punishing you unnecessarily, Bradley,” she said humbly. “I thought I was certain it was you, but I should have double-checked the security footage.”

“It’s okay, Miss Snodgrass,” said Bradley. He was having trouble not grinning like a lunatic.

“I’ll remove the correction from your record, of course,” said the teacher. She nodded at the headmaster as he departed, hanging the paddle on the hook by the door as he left.

Then Miss Snodgrass resumed teaching as though nothing unusual had happened. Taylor’s mind spun, but soon he had come to terms with the situation and he felt good. The fact that a school would spank a teacher who made a mistake was fair, and it proved to him that corporal punishment would not be used indiscriminately or unnecessarily, which removed a great deal of the fear factor.

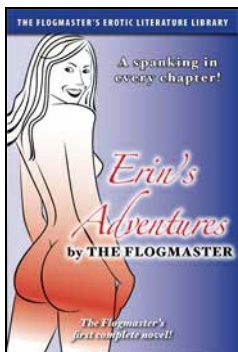
I guess Hamilton Prep isn’t so bad after all, he thought. He knew that sooner or later he’d be dropping his pants in front of the class and getting his bare butt whacked with the awful paddle, and though he wasn’t looking forward to it, it no longer terrified him. In fact he hoped, when it happened, it would be Miss Snodgrass doing the paddling!

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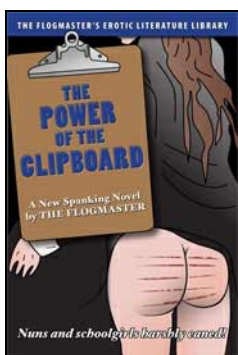
Novels



Erin's Adventures

(mostly F/f)

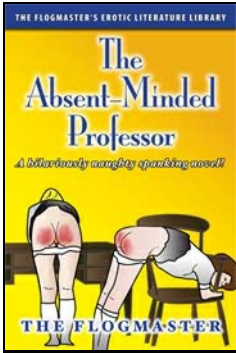
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



The Power of the Clipboard

(mostly M/f)

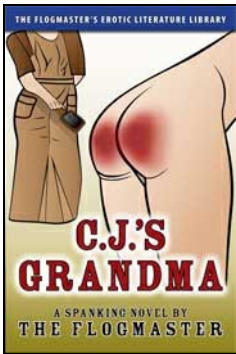
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



The Absent-Minded Professor

(mostly M/f)

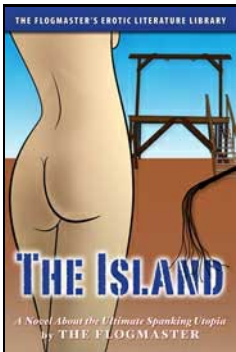
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



C.J.'s Grandma

(mostly F/f and f/f)

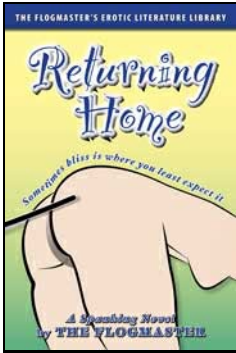
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



The Island

(mostly M/F)

A woman discovers a forbidden paradise when she visits an old friend on a remote island and learns the society's unusual lifestyle. 72,000 words.



Returning Home

(mostly M/f)

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

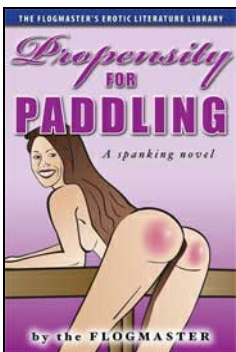
53,000 words.



The Plan

(mostly MF/f)

In the 1950s, divorce is a rarity, yet it is happening to Debbie, as her parents are separating. So she comes up with a daring plan to misbehave to reunite them—a plan that seems to be failing when her father hires a strict tutor. 34,000 words.



Propensity for Paddling

(mostly M/f)

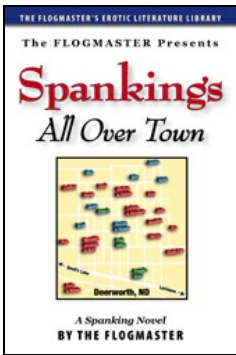
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



Cutiepie

(M/F/f)

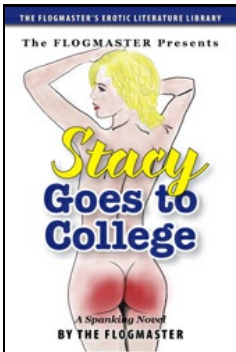
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



Spankings All Over Town

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

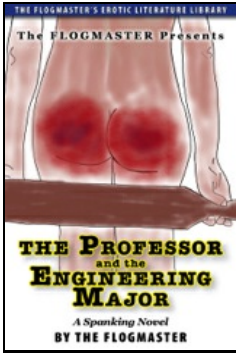
A lonely spankophile in a small town thinks there's no spanking in his area. He is very, very, wrong! A bit of every every type of spanking. 61,000 words.



Stacy Goes to College

(M/F)

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

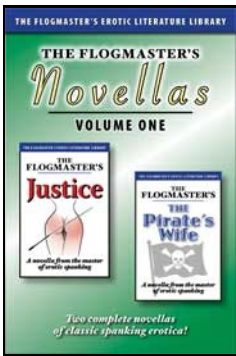


The Professor and the Engineering Major

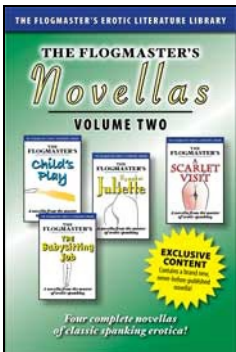
(M/FF)

When a depressed divorcee goes back to college in a tough major, she discovers that strict discipline is just what she needs to get her life back on track. 30,000 words.

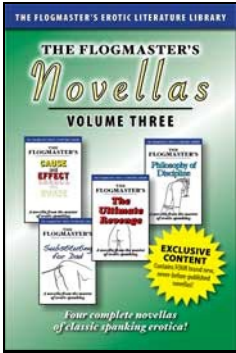
Novella Collections



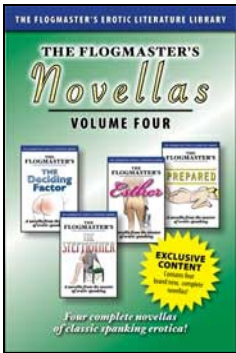
Volume 1— *Justice*: (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. ***The Pirate's Wife*:** (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



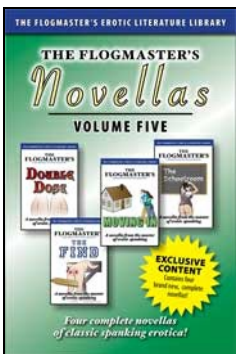
Volume 2— *Child's Play*: (Mmf/fm) A man remembers an eventful summer of his childhood. ***Nymphet Juliett*:** (M/f) An homage to Rosewood, in honor of his amazing 'Emma' series. ***Scarlet Visit*:** (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell. ***The Babysitting Job*:** (MF/f) A girl's babysitting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



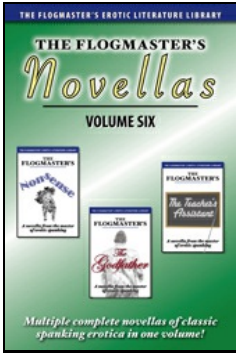
Volume 3— *Cause and Effect*: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline. *Philosophy of Discipline*: (M/f) A headmaster explains his discipline philosophy. *Substituting for Dad*: (m/Ff) A boy services his father's clients. *The Ultimate Revenge*: (MF/Ff) A girl plots to get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



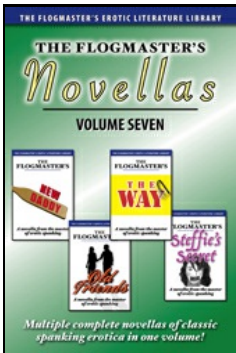
Volume 4— *Esther*: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. *Prepared*: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. *The Stepmother*: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. *The Deciding Factor*: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting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



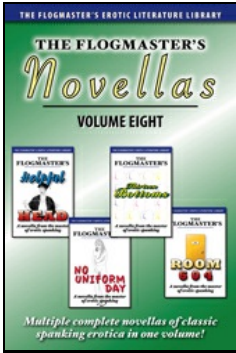
Volume 5— *Double Dose*: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. *Moving In*: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. *The Schoolroom*: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. *The Find*: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and plays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



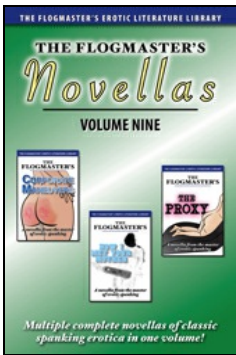
Volume 6— Nonsense: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. *The Godfather:* (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. *The Teacher's Assistant:* (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



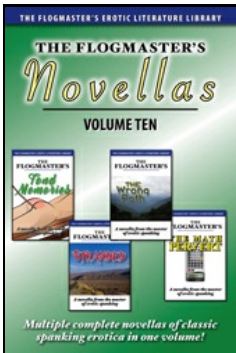
Volume 7— A New Daddy: (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend. *Old Friends:* (mf/fm) A man reunites with the childhood friend with whom he played spanking games. *Steffie's Secret:* (M/f) A German family hides a Jewish boy during WWII. *The Way:* (m/f) A boy is trained to cane.



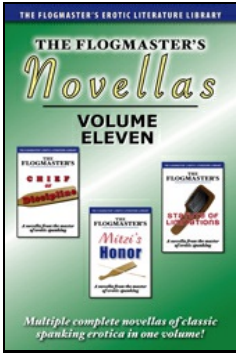
Volume 8— *Helpful Head*: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. *No Uniform Day*: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. *Room 604*: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. *Thirteen Bottoms*: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



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:**

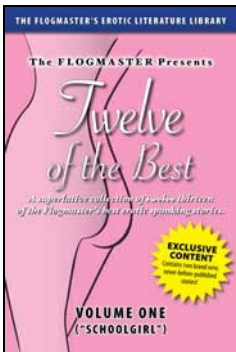
(M/FFFFF) Girls at a college are punished.



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,

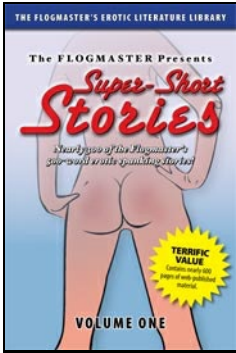
figure out a workaround. **The Devil Made Me Do It:** (M/fff) A 1950s lawman abuses his authority.

Short Story Collections



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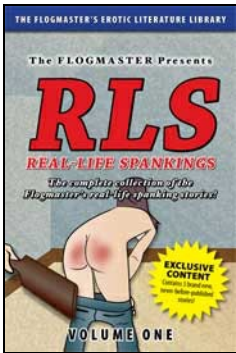
Over 450 stories divided in books focusing on the punishment of adults or children.



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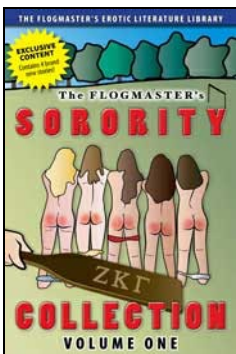
(Mostly /f or /F)



Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-6

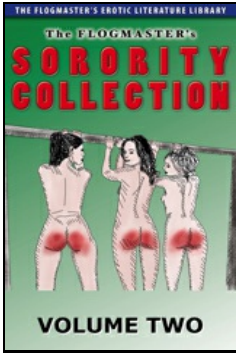
Spanking stories dramatized from real-life

experiences. (Mostly /f or /F)



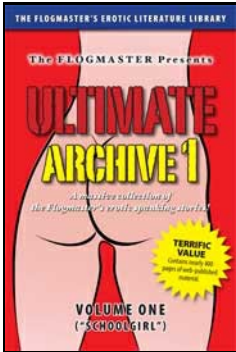
Sorority Collection: Volume 1

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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)



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- Demonstrator*** —The new kid at school gets a demonstration paddling. ◆ ***Extraordinary Measures*** —A student's beautiful bottom requires stern measures to punish. ◆ ***Lady Lawyer*** —The penalty for contempt of court is not what this pretty lawyer anticipated. ◆
- Lodging*** —A man rents a room from a woman and her daughters. ◆ ***Model Pupil*** —A cruel man tutors a model in an unconventional manner. ◆ ***Mother-in-Law*** —Sparks fly when a young man meets his mother-in-law for the first time. ◆ ***Performance Review*** —A trainee is punished by her boss. ◆ ***Teacher's Directive*** —A visit to a punishment center for discipline. ◆ ***The Little Girl and the Big Paddle*** —A naughty schoolgirl discovers the principal playing grownup games. ◆ ***Third Date*** —Unusual preparations for a night out. ◆

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