

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 THIRTY-NINE
("ADULT")**

Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

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

J.S.H.

Oh, this was great, Flogmaster. Kind of not what I expected either. Lucky man. Lucky lady.

B.O.

Really enjoyable and quite believable.... It's great to read a story about a woman finding fulfillment. Thanks, and more please.

B.W.

I want his job. Great story.

O.G.

Ms. Horn is certainly formidable.

O.F.T.

I was rivited when reading the story to see how this was going to work out. I like Flogmater's stories. He's one of my favorite authors, and I think that this is one of his best.

T.T.P.

Nice ending... she knew her dad still loves her.

C.S.

Selected Excerpts

From *Mouse*:

The paddling with the back of the brush was tremendous. The handle was a foot long, giving Donald leverage for truly devastating whacks, and the wide head of the brush covered a sizable portion of Missy's sizable rear cheeks. The weight of the brush meant that every smack bruised and stung like a paddle and the pain was shocking.

But Missy was so overwhelmed at the turn of events that she didn't argue or try to escape. Perhaps she knew, deep inside, that this spanking was fully deserved. Perhaps she was so aroused by a strong man asserting his power over her for the first time in her life that she didn't mind the pain. Whatever the reasons, Missy submissively accepted the horrendous spanking.

From 319:

The back of the skirt projected out strongly, signifying a broad and deep rump that the colorful fabric could barely contain. The proud mounds shifted from side to side with alarming energy as the girl charged up the steps. Her scarlet pumps, with heels as tall as any Manhattan skyscraper, rapped on the ancient stone like distant gunshots.

By the time she reached huge doors at the top, two dozen pairs of eyes were focused on that juddering seat.

From *Off On the Wrong Foot*:

"Your punishment will begin in a few moments. But first, in case this is your first time in a CP9 model, let me give you a brief tour and demonstration."

Shantel yanked at her wrists and legs desperately, but she was gripped in vises of steel. She was utterly helpless. In a rage, she swore at the machine.

"Fuck you!" she howled. "Get me out of here! This is a fucking *mistake!*"

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

©2018 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 THIRTY-NINE ("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

319

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

A jaywalker gets more than she bargained for when she visits the Restitution Center.

Complications

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

Two revenge plots accidentally crisscross.

Connection

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

A man helps a woman come to terms with her past and her future.

Dumb

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

A principal paddles a stubborn girl for wearing tight jeans.

First Time

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

A young woman seeks a spanking like her late father used to give her.

Jackpot

★★★★ , M/FF—Absurdly Severe, non-consensual judicial paddling, caning, strapping, blood

Two rich girls break the law in the wrong county.

Mouse

★★★★★ , M/F—non-consensual spanking, strapping, paddling, caning, sex

A tiny man punishes an arrogant bully of a woman.

No Complaints

★★★★ , M/FFF—Severe, semi-consensual spanking, belting, paddling

A traveling salesman figures out how to pick up the right kind of women.

Off On the Wrong Foot

★★★★★ , Machine/F - Severe, non-consensual paddling

A teacher ends up inside a spanking machine.

Quiet Girl

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

When a boy sees his friend whipped, he realizes they're more than friends.

Teacher Fantasies

★★★★★ , M/F—Severe, consensual slipper, hairbrush, tawse, paddle, cane

When a teacher daydreams of spanking a naughty student, he's stunned when she *asks* for a spanking.

The Rebel and the Square

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

When a woman finds a new roommate, she gets more than she expected.

319

(★★★★, M/F—Severe, non-consensual paddling, caning)

A jaywalker gets more than she bargained for when she visits the Restitution Center. (Approximately 4,602 words.)

The pretty girl drew eyes as she trotted up the endless white steps outside the Manhattan courthouse. Megan Dennison was twenty-three, in the prime of her slim figure, and the wide stairs proved it. She attacked them with a vigor that only naive youth possesses, marching up the stonework as though inspired. Around her others trudged, lifting each foot as though out of sticky tar.

Megan's enthusiasm attracted attention, but it was her

wagging backside that kept it. Instead of the muted grays and conservative browns and darks of most visitors, she wore a revealing alabaster blouse with a bright multi-colored skirt. It was short, leaving plenty of creamy thigh and trim leg on display. The back of the skirt projected out strongly, signifying a broad and deep rump that the colorful fabric could barely contain. The proud mounds shifted from side to side with alarming energy as the girl charged up the steps. Her scarlet pumps, with heels as tall as any Manhattan skyscraper, rapped on the ancient stone like distant gunshots.

By the time she reached huge doors at the top, two dozen pairs of eyes were focused on that juddering seat. There she paused momentarily, studying the signwork. When she made her decision and headed left, toward the Restitution Center, there was a visible stir in the watchers. Several bored males took to casually following her.

Megan smiled shyly at a group of boys hanging out near the entrance, just the faintest pink blush highlighting her cheeks as she noticed their greedy expressions. The elevator at the end of the hall took its time arriving, and the impatient girl checked her watch twice in a minute, as though time might have dramatically advanced in the brief interval since her last examination.

The metal box was filled with glum, somber faces. Only Megan's was bright with irrepressible cheer. The others glared at her resentfully, as though she were blasphemous. She was oblivious. Megan, you see, was in love.

Only two nights earlier Thomas Watershed had proposed during a romantic moonlit walk in Central Park and she had

accepted. She was walking on air and not even a visit to the dismal RC could dampen her spirits. She walked boldly down the long corridor, paced impatiently in the overcrowded waiting room, and smiled welcomingly at every new face that solemnly entered.

There was no talking, most grim heads down, admiring the gray institutional carpet. When Megan had tried, first in a normal tone that sounded like shouting, then in a muted whisper that sounded rude, like noise in a still chapel, she was met with such glaring disapproval that she went quiet. She had given up her seat to a pregnant woman. It was clear from Megan's wide, puzzled eyes that she was astonished that someone with child would be sent to the RC, but with her conversation attempts so rebuffed, she didn't dare ask.

Finally the display above the doorway changed to read "6493," matching the numbers on the slip of paper Megan held in her sweaty hand. She met the orderly who double-checked her paper and then led her through a maze of small offices to one marked, "E156, D. Krenenbaum, Distribution Officer."

Though it was not yet noon, the woman behind the desk looked as frazzled and worn as a street walker after a nine-hour shift. She couldn't have been much more than thirty, but looked at least a decade older, her dark hair pulled tightly into a bun and strong shadows under her eyes. She barely glanced at Megan, simply holding out her hand for the girl's paperwork.

Nervously Megan fetched the pink form from her petite clutch. The woman studied it for a split second. "This was due yesterday. You're late."

“Sorry, ma’am, I was out of town.”

The woman shrugged, unconcerned. “There’s a ten percent penalty, you know.” Her fingers rapidly typed on her keyboard.

Megan wrinkled her tiny nose. “How does that work?” she asked curiously. “It’s just five for jaywalking. Do they have a way to give half a paddle swat?”

The dull eyes gazed at her for the first time. “It’s rounded up. But what makes you think you’re in for just five? You’re here for a 319. That’s serious business.”

Megan frowned, her perpetual smile fading a hair. “No, I’m here for a 119. Jaywalking.”

“No, 319. That’s Driving Under the Influence. Even for a first offense you won’t be sitting pretty for at least a month.”

“What? No, that’s not right. There must be some mistake.”

“It says right here, 319.” The dour woman pushed the pink slip over. “That’s your signature right there. Surely you spotted a Level 3 punishment when the officer gave it to you? It’s your responsibility, you know. Impossible to correct it now.”

“No, I-I didn’t know,” mumbled Megan nervously, staring at the form. Indeed the paper did say 319, not 119. She was baffled.

“This is, uh, my first time. At least here in the city. I’m from Georgia. I did get it a few times as a teenager, and twice in college, just minor things. I don’t know how things are done in New York.”

She looked at the pink ticket again, studying it frantically for any detail that might help her. Then she

noticed the spot on the form for a blood-alcohol reading was blank.

“How can I get a DUI when I didn’t even get my breath tested?”

“Maybe the officer didn’t write it down. It doesn’t really matter, since you signed agreement. That’s a legal conviction.”

“But I thought I was agreeing to a jaywalking violation!”

A printer whirred to life and several typed sheets spat out. The woman passed one over. “Sign here and here, and then you’re scheduled for Room 32 at 12:15. Don’t be late.”

Megan stared at dense legalese on the form. It looked like a standard corporal punishment liability waiver. The pen was in her hand and poised above the paper, but she hesitated.

“What about the error? If I sign this, am I agreeing to a 319? Because I don’t. That was clearly a mistake.”

The bureaucrat looked surprised. “You’re wanting to Appeal? Or Protest?”

“Uh, I’m not sure. I guess so. It’s got to be corrected.”

The woman bristled, irritation all over her being. She sighed heavily. “Which is it? An Appeal? That goes before the Review Committee, probably take at least a week before they can even rule. Your sentence is doubled if your Appeal is rejected, of course. And it will be, I can assure you. Plus if you lose there’s a penalty for each day you delayed your original punishment. It will add up to a tidy total, I imagine.

“If you want to file Protest, you can, but the paperwork’s a bitch. I don’t even know what grounds you’d use. I guess you could argue that isn’t your signature, but they’d just

bring in a handwriting expert to prove it was valid.”

“It’s my signature, but I wasn’t paying attention. I’d had a few drinks.” Megan had been a little tipsy after the New Year’s party, perhaps more than she remembered. Things were a little fuzzy. She couldn’t even recall what the officer looked like.

“I would avoid a Protest, then. The penalty for that is *triple* what you’re due now, plus you’re put on probation for a year.”

“Probation?”

“Yeah. Automatic escalation to CP for any violation. So for even a warning for something like a burned out headlight you end up here.”

Megan shook her pretty head. “An Appeal sounds more appropriate. Why do you say I would lose? This is an obvious mistake. I don’t even own a car!”

“You don’t need to own a car to be convicted of a DUI.”

“But I was walking, not driving!”

“I can only go by what the form says, Miss. It says 319 and that’s how you’re entered in the computer. I can’t change it. You can appeal, but I’ve never heard of anyone successfully arguing one. It’s as rare as snow in July.”

“Then what’s the point of the appeal process?” muttered Megan in frustration. “Can’t the officer testify to his mistake?”

For the first time the Distribution Officer smiled. It started out as strange wrinkles at the sides of her mouth, then slowly blossomed into a grin rusty from lack of use. She gave a snorted guffaw.

“You really are a babe in the woods, aren’t you? Listen to

me carefully: what kind of police officer do you think would willingly go on the record as having made a mistake like that? He's not going to admit it even if it is true. It would look bad."

For the first time, Megan's heart started to tighten with worry as she realized her predicament. It was her word against the officer's and hers wouldn't go far. Her own signature damned her. Why hadn't she paid more attention?

"What's the penalty for a 319?" she asked dully, her stomach twisting.

"You'd have to ask a Retribution Officer. I don't handle implementation details."

"But how am I supposed to decide if I want to Appeal if I don't know my sentence? If it's not too bad I might be willing to risk the penalty." With confidence she didn't have she added, "I'm sure the Review Committee would understand my situation."

"Level 3's are never mild. If you want my advice, forget the Appeal, dear. Just take your medicine and learn from your mistake." The woman shrugged. "But it's your ass on the line. What do you want to do? I've got a full calendar, so make up your mind quickly."

Megan waffled. The injustice of it rankled her, but she knew she had to be smart about this. A friend of hers in college had failed an appeal on a drunk and disorderly charge. The girl's butt had been black and blue for weeks. She still insisted she hadn't been drunk, only stressed out and tired, but she regretted the Appeal. Her comment to Megan, "I should have just taken my licks and not fought the system," sounded eerily like that of the bureaucrat.

Megan sighed.

The line above her scrawled signature taunted her: “I, the undersigned, plead guilty to the above charges and agree to accept summary Corporal Punishment in lieu of other civil and criminal penalties.” At the time she’d hardly bothered to read the form. The CP penalty for jaywalking was a mere five pops with a paddle and Megan had laughed it off. Better that than hundreds in fines.

She signed the paper, cursing her predicament. But she knew when she was beaten. It was unfair, but undoubtedly the bitchy bureaucrat was right that the Review Committee would rule against her. They’d probably just take one look at Megan’s signature and say her Appeal was rejected.

Fifteen minutes later Megan was in another part of the huge building. This area was made of cold, impersonal cement and the people weren’t much better. She did not like the way the broad-shouldered Retribution Officer was looking at her. It made her feel like a lollipop. She could just imagine his giant tongue licking her entire body in one wet, drooling motion.

It didn’t help that she was naked except for a flimsy paper gown. It barely reached below her ass and left her feeling like the slightest breeze would expose everything. She wondered if the matron had given her a child’s size, either accidentally or perhaps deliberately to shame Megan. If so, it was working.

The big man grunted as he stared at his work order. He mumbled abstractly to himself, “A 319. Damn. Teddy’s in for a workout.”

“Who’s Teddy?” Megan asked, not really caring, but

wanting to talk to distract herself from what was coming next.

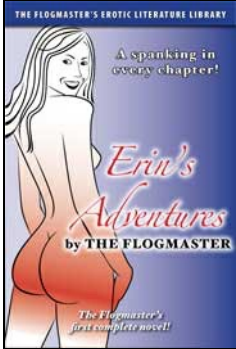
“I’m Teddy,” laughed the burly man. “I like to talk about myself in the third person.”

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>

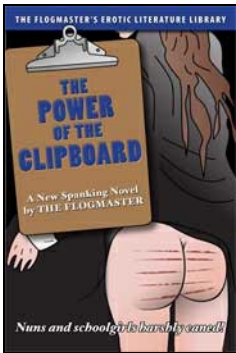
Novels



Erin's Adventures

(mostly F/f)

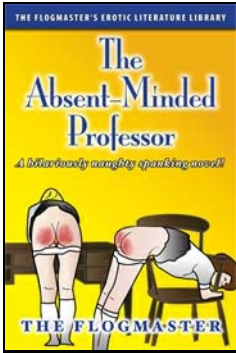
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



The Power of the Clipboard

(mostly M/f)

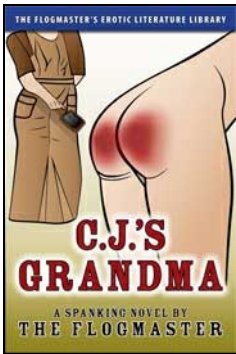
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



The Absent-Minded Professor

(mostly M/f)

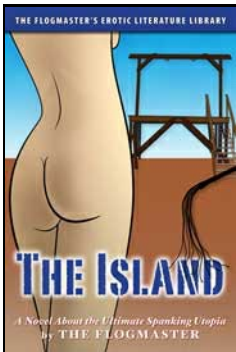
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



C.J.'s Grandma

(mostly F/f and f/f)

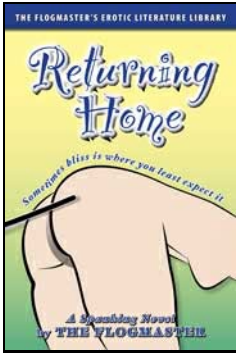
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



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.

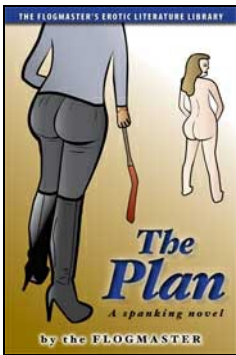


Returning Home

(mostly M/f)

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

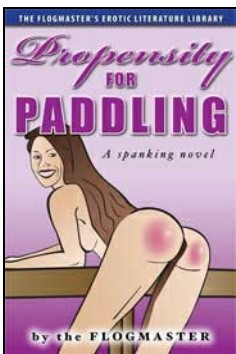
53,000 words.



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)

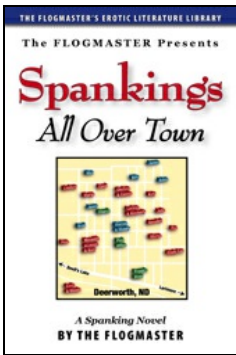
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



Cutiepie

(MF/f)

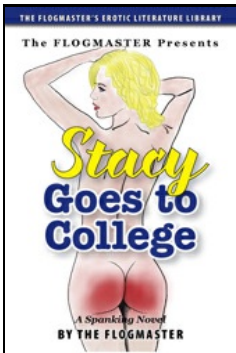
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



Spankings All Over Town

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

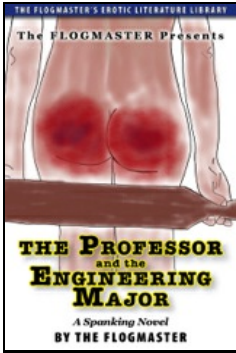
A lonely spankophile in a small town thinks there's no spanking in his area. He is very, very, wrong! A bit of every every type of spanking. 61,000 words.



Stacy Goes to College

(M/F)

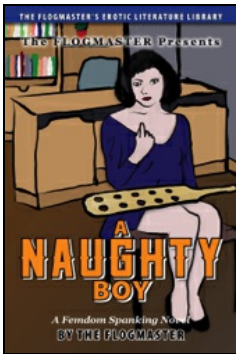
A girl goes off to college thinking she's too grown-up for spankings and learns the hard way that's not the case. 46,000 words.



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.

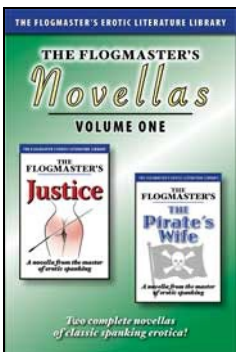


A Naughty Boy

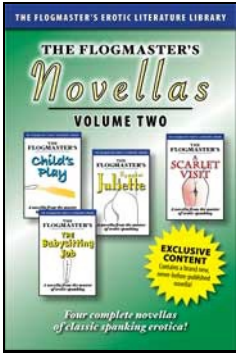
(FFff/MFFff)

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

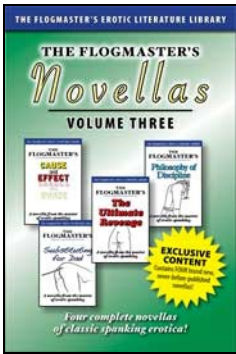
Novella Collections



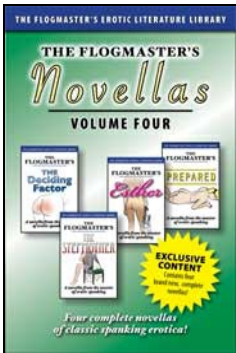
Volume 1— Justice: (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. **The Pirate's Wife:** (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



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



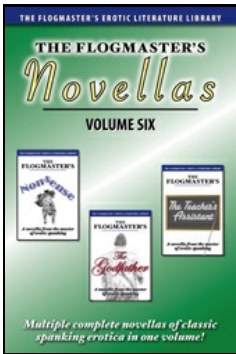
Volume 3— *Cause and Effect*: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline. *Philosophy of Discipline*: (M/f) A headmaster explains his discipline philosophy. *Substituting for Dad*: (m/Ff) A boy services his father's clients. *The Ultimate Revenge*: (MF/Ff) A girl plots to get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



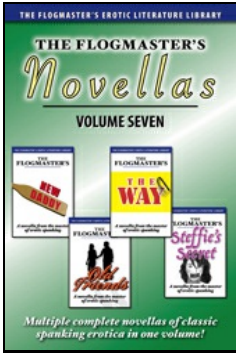
Volume 4— *Esther*: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. *Prepared*: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. *The Stepmother*: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. *The Deciding Factor*: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting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



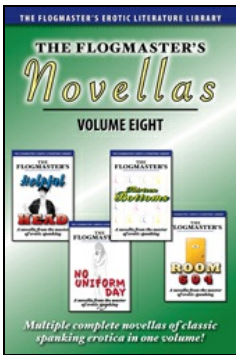
Volume 5— *Double Dose*: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. *Moving In*: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. *The Schoolroom*: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. *The Find*: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and plays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



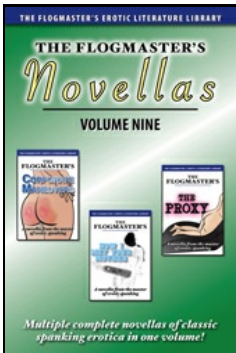
Volume 6— *Nonsense*: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. *The Godfather*: (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. *The Teacher's Assistant*: (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



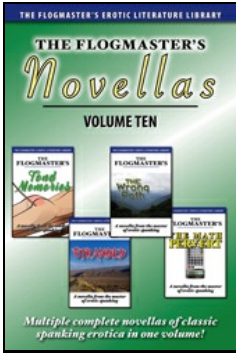
Volume 7— *A New Daddy*: (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend. *Old Friends*: (mf/fm) A man reunites with the childhood friend with whom he played spanking games. *Steffie's Secret*: (M/f) A German family hides a Jewish boy during WWII. *The Way*: (m/f) A boy is trained to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



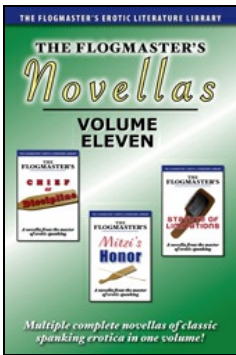
Volume 8— *Helpful Head*: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. *No Uniform Day*: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. *Room 604*: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. *Thirteen Bottoms*: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



Volume 9— *Corporate Maneuvers*: (M/F) An executive abuses a lower-level employee. *The Proxy*: (M/F) A girl goes to her late best friend's parents for severe spankings. Sad, tender moments. *How I Met Your Mother*: (F/FFFFM) A man reveals he met his future wife as part of a sorority punishment.



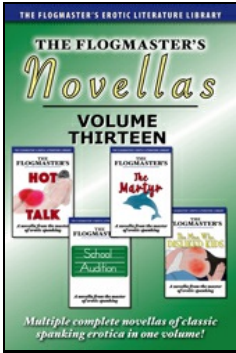
Volume 10— *Fond Memories*: (F/FFFF) Four women remember their strict schooling. *Stranded*: (F/MF) An unhappy couple finds strange comfort in a grandmother who punishes them. *The Math Pervert*: (M/F) A student needs her grade increased. *The Wrong Path*: (M/FF) Two pretty hikers go where they shouldn't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



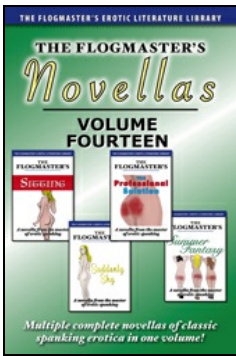
Volume 11— *Statute of Limitations*: (F/F) While visiting her mother, a woman reveals a childhood crime and is shocked when she's punished for it. *Mitzi's Honor*: (M/FF, F/MMF) Two professional contractors for rival mob families are assigned to take each other out. *Chief of Discipline*: (M/FFFFF) Girls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



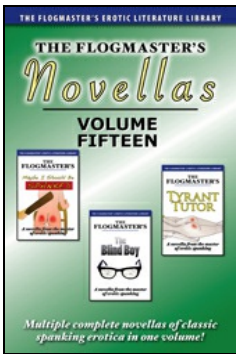
Volume 12— *Nurse Patty*: (F/f) A new girl at a strict school finds solace in a kindly nurse. *Brother and Sister*: (MF/fm) Orphaned twins are raised by strict step-parents. *Workaround*: (Mfm/fm) In the 1940s, a girl and a boy sent to a disciplinarian, figure out a workaround. *The Devil Made Me Do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



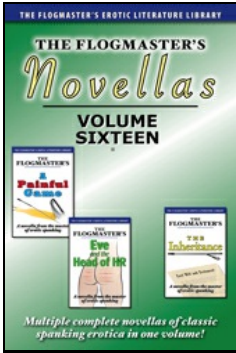
Volume 13— Hot Talk: (FFF/F, F/FMfm, FFM/f, MMM/f, MFF/f) Three biddies tell wild spanking stories. *School Audition:* (MMMFF/f) To attend an exclusive private school, a girl needs the approval of the Head and several teachers. *The Man Who Disliked Kids:* (M/Ff) In the 1950s, when a man marries a woman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



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



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

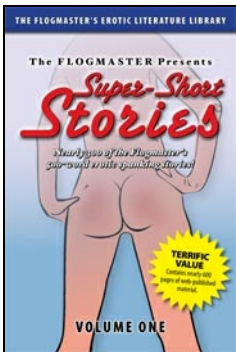


Volume 16— *A Painful Game*: (M/FFF) Three beauties compete in a billionaire's fantasy game. *Eve and the Head of HR*: (M/F) When a beautiful FBI agent goes undercover to catch a sleazy human resources executive abusing his position, everything that can go wrong goes wrong. *The Inheritance*: (MF/F)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

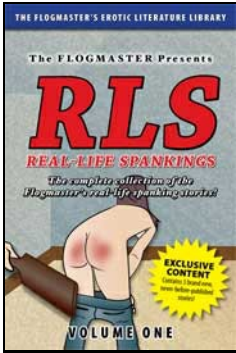
Short Story Collections



Twelve of the Best: Volumes 1-45
Over 540 stories divided in books focusing on the punishment of adults or children.

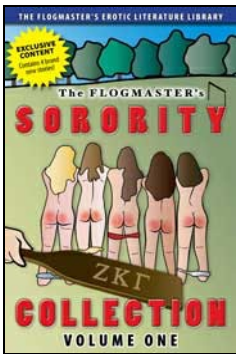


Super-Short Stories: Volume 1-5
Short and sweet: over 500 500-word stories.
(Mostly /f or /F)



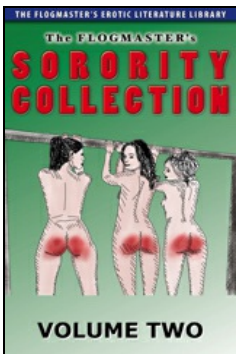
Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-9

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



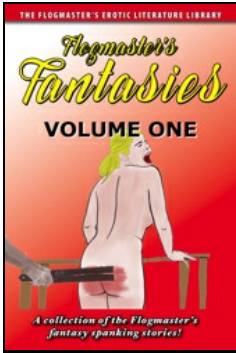
Sorority Collection: Volume 1

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



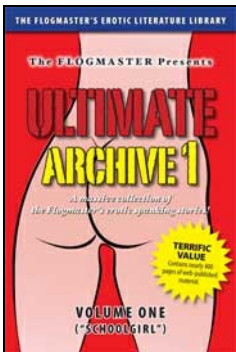
Sorority Collection: Volume 2

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



Flogmaster Fantasies: Volume 1

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



Ultimate Archive: Volumes 1-4

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

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

The FLOGMASTER'S Twelve of the Best: Volume 39

STORIES IN THIS VOLUME:

◆ **319** —A jaywalker gets more than she bargained for when she visits the Restitution Center. ◆ **Complications** —Two revenge plots accidentally crisscross. ◆ **Connection** —A man helps a woman come to terms with her past and her future. ◆ **Dumb** —A principal paddles a stubborn girl for wearing tight jeans. ◆ **First Time** —A young woman seeks a spanking like her late father used to give her. ◆ **Jackpot** —Two rich girls break the law in the wrong county. ◆ **Mouse** —A tiny man punishes an arrogant bully of a woman. ◆ **No Complaints** —A traveling salesman figures out how to pick up the right kind of women. ◆ **Off On the Wrong Foot** —A teacher ends up inside a spanking machine. ◆ **Quiet Girl** —When a boy sees his friend whipped, he realizes they're more than friends. ◆ **Teacher Fantasies** —When a teacher daydreams of spanking a naughty student, he's stunned when she *asks* for a spanking. ◆ **The Rebel and the Square** —When a woman finds a new roommate, she gets more than she expected. ◆

Over 600
free stories at

FLOGMASTERSTORIES.COM