

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 FORTY-TWO
("SCHOOLGIRL")**

Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

Of course, she could just apply herself to her studies then she wouldn't have to worry so much... Nah, what fun would that be!

T.S.

As always, a quite original approach. Intense.

Y.A.T.

Loved the alternative endings. I think #1 was appropriate!!

M.S.F.

Awesome! Been thinking about this story for days.... Very power-full. Thank you!

T.S.P.

Well, cruel, sexist and brutal - I loved it. But if it hadn't been for the twist I'm not certain this would have passed through the camel's eye. A nice and different story though, a nymph among pigs. Damn, that's some good money she is making.

Now if she is a spanko it would be an amazing win-win situation. Can we have some sequels of the further career?

G.L.A.

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

L.A.

What a feast of a story. Almost too rich, I may have to lie down to recover!

C.O.S.

Selected Excerpts

From *Aquarium Visit*:

Her bottom was magnificent, spreading widely and appearing even more expansive in this vulnerable pose. Johnson could see secrets between her legs, because with her legs dangling, the girl couldn't easily keep her thighs together. Once he began cutting into her rump with the thin stick the problem grew even worse, as the Blond One writhed and kicked and squirmed, forgetting her modesty completely.

From *Guilty Guest*:

Because she wasn't sure if he'd do it, she yanked down the shorts and quickly leaned over his left leg, offering him her bare ass. He hesitated for a few seconds, and then started to slap her plump cheeks.

It stung, but Taylor didn't mind it. Her mind was whirling at the thought that this was actually happening, that the dishy Mr. Booth was *spanking* her.

From *Stopover At Mrs. Robinson's*

Frantically the assembled girls began to strip. This was more challenging than usual, since they were all wearing hiking boots that had to be unlaced and removed before pants could be taken off. Daisy watched with horror and begged one more time.

"Daisy, you just added canings for everyone," said the woman gravely.

From *The Christmas Cane*:

Her sister slipped inside, closing the door. Her expression was strange, he thought, but she was older and into *boys* and stuff, and he didn't get her most of the time.

"Do you... do you think Mom and Dad got that cane for us?" she asked softly.

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 FORTY-TWO ("SCHOOLGIRL")

*This collection of the Flogmaster's best writing
contains stories dealing primarily with the
corporal punishment and discipline of minors
(usually female) by adults or peers, though
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

Aquarium Visit

★★★★, M/fff—Severe, non-consensual slipping, caning

A naughty trio get more punishment than they expected for going off on their own during a school trip.

Bedtime Beating

★★★, MF4/f—Severe, non-consensual slipping, spanking, strapping, caning

A bad ending to a bad day.

Guilty Guest

★★★★★, M/ff—Severe, non- and semi-consensual spanking, paddling

When a girl visits her best friend, she gets spanked and wants more.

Mixed Blessing

★★★★, M/ff—Severe, non-consensual caning, strapping

Two sisters are often spanked together.

Parental Consent

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

Heading for a new school, a girl assumes punishments there will be mild compared to what she's accustomed to at home.

Peeper Tricked

★★★★ , M/fm—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling, consensual teen sex

A boy gets caught peeping on a girl getting spanked.

Pinch Hitter

★★★★ , F/f—Intense, consensual caning

A girl gets paid to take another's caning.

Stopover At Mrs. Robinson's

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

Five girls are spanked for one's fault.

Talked Into the Cane

★★★★★ , M/f—Severe, non-consensual spanking,

paddling, caning

An uncle takes advantage of his niece.

The Broken Brush

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

When a mother's hairbrush breaks in the middle of discipline, she seeks out help from her neighbors.

The Christmas Cane

★★★★★, F/M, m/f, f/m, M/ff—Intense, non- and consensual caning

A mysterious Christmas present turns out to be a cane.

Two

★★★★, MM/f, f/f—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling, caning

When a roommate is punished unjustly, she gets her revenge.

Aquarium Visit

(★★★★, M/fff—Severe, non-consensual slipping, caning)

A naughty trio get more punishment than they expected for going off on their own during a school trip. (Approximately 2,930 words.)

The three girls were still dressed in shorts and casual clothes from their class trip to the aquarium. Their names were Betsy, Elaine, and Darlene, but Headmaster Johnson thought of them as the Pretty One, the Blond One, and the Other One.

This last girl wasn't exactly ugly, but her face was plain and she didn't stand out against the beauty of her two friends. Johnson wondered if that was why others let her hang around with them, to make them look better in comparison.

The glum expressions and worried faces of the girls

made them look prettier, he thought. Especially the Pretty One, whose eyes went even wider, forming huge O's of concern. Were those tears already? There was certainly some sort of glistening there.

Other was also fearful. "He's not going to cane us, is he?" she moaned. Pretty gasped, a cute hand to her cute mouth, while only the Blond One played it cool.

"Shut up," she said sternly. "Don't give him any ideas!" After a beat she added, "It's our first offense. It'll just be the slipper."

This, naturally, made Johnson want to cane her. That and her chubby bottom. But she was correct. These were good girls and this was the first time he'd had the privilege of punishing them.

Clearing his throat, he stepped out into his outer office, startling the three girls. They yelped and rushed to stand at attention before him, while he eyed them critically. He let their nerves rise until Pretty and Other were trembling slightly.

"It seems we have a situation here," he finally said. "You were told not to leave your group, were you not?"

Three glum heads nodded somberly.

"Yet that's exactly what you did. Mrs. Cook was frantic with worry and it took her 40 minutes to find you. That interrupted the tour for the rest of your class."

"We're sorry, Mr. Johnson," said the Blond One, not sounding sorry at all.

"Please don't cane us!" gasped Other, her voice rising to a shriek.

"I *should* cane you," said the headmaster. "But this is

your first time here and I will be merciful. I shall only use my slipper.”

Pretty looked aghast at this news, while Blond seemed relieved. Other’s expression didn’t change much.

“It will be six sharp strokes and if I hear even one complaint against my generosity, it’ll be eight.”

There were soft murmurs from the three hanging heads, but nothing he could make out.

“Now, into my office and shorts and knickers down.” He strode inside, assuming the girls were following.

“Kn-knickers down?” moaned Pretty. “Sir, you can’t—”

“What did I just say about complaining? It’s now *eight* with the slipper for each of you!”

Pretty gasped, her face pale. Other moaned, while Blond frowned. “Sir,” she said bravely. “Betsy wasn’t complaining about the slippering. She was complaining about having to take down her knickers!”

Johnson could tell at once that this Blond One was spoiled. She was too self-assured, too confident of her beauty, too accustomed to having the world treat her better than others just because she happened to be attractive.

“Lowering your knickers for punishment is part of the punishment,” Johnson said coldly. “If you complain about that it’s the same as complaining about the whole thing. Now, obey me at once, ladies, or I shall resort to the cane.”

The Blond One wasn’t fazed. She calmly slipped her shorts and knickers down to her knees, showing a narrow patch of flesh-colored hair at the intersection of her legs. Other was wearing a jumper and it was a struggle for her to get it off and down. Pretty hadn’t moved. Her fancy shorts

were silk, very snug around the bum, and she was clearly distraught at the thought of taking them off.

When Johnson glared at her, she raised a hand. “Sir, I’m not complaining sir, just asking a question.”

“What’s your question? And it better not be ‘Do I have to take down my knickers?’ because you know what my answer will be!”

“I know, sir. I was just proposing—could I keep my knickers on in exchange for extra slipper smacks, sir?”

“Shy, are you? Very well, but it’ll be double the smacks. Sixteen instead of eight. Is that what you want?”

“*Double*, sir?” The dilemma was raw on her expressive face, her delicate features twisted with indecision.

“You have five seconds to decide or the option goes away.”

After two seconds for this to penetrate, Pretty nodded quickly. “I’ll take the extras, sir. Thank you, sir!”

Johnson looked at the others, but Blond was already bare and Other was just wiggling down her full white pants leaving her generous bum exposed. It was too late for them—the man had already seen their charms.

“Turn around, ladies,” said Johnson, spiraling one finger. The girls rotated, presenting him with their sweet little teenage bottoms. The Blond’s was the nicest, full and shapely, with a pertness the man itched to soundly thrash. Other’s was next in size, being broader without as much thrust. Pretty’s was the smallest, but also the cheekiest. She’d managed to lower her shorts, revealing small white knickers tightly gripping tight little buns.

“Since you’re getting a double dose, I’ll start and end

with you,” Johnson said to Pretty. He placed one heavy hand on her shoulder to keep her still, and then raised the slipper with his right. The flexible rubber sole was hard and the tread beat into the round waiting flesh with a crack like an earthquake.

Pretty yelped in dismay as her left buttock exploded with pain. She put her hands back until sternly reprimanded by the headmaster.

“Resisting, trying to curtail your punishment, or comfort your bottom without permission will be treated the same as complaining. In other words, the cane. Is that understood?”

Pretty’s hands shot away from her bottom. She locked them behind her head to resist the temptation to rub, gritting her teeth as the slipper hit her right cheek. She writhed, but stayed put, a tiny whine emerging from her pursed lips.

Again and again the slipper crashed down, alternating buns, as each side was given its stingy dose of four whacks.

Headmaster Johnson moved on to the Blond. She was looking sullen and not too worried, and she didn’t seem at all fazed at being nude before a man. Not like Other, who stood at the far end blushing like a fire hydrant.

Blond’s bottom was perfect: round and smooth, large enough to be generous without being fat. Johnson raised the heavy slipper well above his head and delivered a room-shaking whack to the girl’s left half, which nearly knocked her off her feet. She gasped at the force used and an imprint of the number 12 sole clung to her left cheek.

The waterworks started after the second blow to the same cheek, for the headmaster was using twice as much

force as he had with Pretty. The Blond One didn't dare *complain*, however, for that would mean the stick!

He gave her two equally hard shots to her right side, and then paused to admire the bright pink coloring he'd achieved and watch her squirm as she tried not to rub.

The whole process was then repeated a second time, the girl weeping loudly as she was soundly spanked.

After hearing the reactions of the braver girls, Other was almost beside herself with terror. Her large bottom was about the same size as the Blond One's, but wider and pudgier. It wobbled furiously under the man's more modest spansks, while she howled and yelped at each stingy whack.

As expected, even though he was going easier on her than on the Blond One, it didn't take long for her to fail. After just three whacks she put a hand back, rubbing furiously.

"What did I say about rubbing?" roared the headmaster.

"Oh, I'm sorry, sir," sobbed Other. "It just hurt too much."

"That is the entire point. I see you desire the cane after all."

"What? Oh no, sir! Not the cane, please!"

"It's too late. I said that if anyone complained or resisted or pleaded, it would be the cane."

"Ah! No!" shrieked Other, dancing, oblivious to her nudity.

"It's done. Now stand still for the rest of your slipping."

He put out a hand to steady her and proceeded to roast her chubby globes with the wide end of the slipper. She screamed with every spank, sobbing loudly, as her buttocks

turned bright red.

Without a word Johnson returned to Pretty. This time he grasped the back of her slim knickers and yanked them up so hard she went up on tiptoe, her eyes widening as the silk wedged up painfully between her sturdy little cheeks.

“Glug!” she gulped, but the man kept pulling. He drew up all the excess panty until Pretty’s cheeks were almost bare, and then he spanked her with the slipper eight times across naked flesh already pink from her first smacking.

Pretty wailed and danced like a marionette on a string, except she was being held by her knickers which were cutting her in half and barely letting her toes touch the ground. The big headmaster held her easily, for she was tiny, and he was strong. His slippering was fast and firm.

With the spankings over, the headmaster put the slipper on his desk and went for his canes. He selected a long vile cane, as thin as a whip, and almost as flexible. He bent it menacingly. All three girls looked pale and terrified, but only Other was weeping with despair. Johnson went to her first.

“Six strokes,” he announced loudly. “Any complaints or protests and I’ll make it eight.”

There was silence in the room, even Other too frightened to cry. She obediently kicked off her shorts and knickers completely and fell across the provided stool, reaching for the crossbars on the far side as though gripping them might save her.

It might have saved her the extras, but it didn’t save her big bottom from six stingers right across the meatiest portions. Johnson caned quickly, lashing in the strokes one

right after another. Other screamed and writhed, but the high stool held her. Her legs went all directions, showing the man everything, but she was long past caring.

When it was over she was up at once, wiping her eyes and clutching at her still-stinging buttocks.

Johnson pointed the thin cane at Pretty. "Over the stool," he commanded.

"Me?!" gasped Pretty in disbelief. "What did I do?"

"I said you'd get the cane if anyone protested."

"But that was Darlene, not me!"

"All right, since you're arguing with me, we'll make it *eight* strokes!"

"Stop making it worse, Betsy!" hissed the Blond One.

"But this isn't fair," said Pretty, taking tentative steps toward the stool. "Why I am being caned for Darlene's mistake?"

"You're a trio," said the headmaster. "You all get the same punishment."

Pretty spread herself across the stool, her yanked-up knickers pulling awkwardly tight.

"Take those things down."

"What!"

"You will be caned on the bare buttocks."

"But... but..."

"Alright, you'll be caned on your *butt*," grinned the man at his little joke. "Now hurry up and get them down and off."

"You said I could keep them on," wailed the girl, as foolish as she was pretty.

"That was for the slipping. And for arguing, it's now a *dozen* strokes of the cane for each of you."

There was silence except for a bit of sobbing from Pretty, who reluctantly wiggled her knickers down and stepped out of them. Then she was climbing across the stool, posing with her belly against the flat surface, her arms down, and her pert little bottom jutting up and out.

It was on this attractive piece of anatomy the headmaster focused his attentions for the next several minutes, taking his time to thrash the girlish cheeks a full 12 strokes. With such a thin wand, every cut left a swollen scarlet trace, a raised weal that would burn every time the girl walked or sat for the next several days.

He placed four of the strokes across her upper thighs where they'd show below her gym shorts, and four others right in the crease and lower bum. The other four were into the fleshy middle where the skin was already well-inflamed from the slipper.

Pretty sobbed and writhed, but was so terrified of earning further strokes she didn't dare let go of the stool's crossbar or try and escape the beating. When it was over, she returned to her side of the room, weeping silently as she massaged the welts on her poor bottom.

The Blond One looked at Headmaster Johnson sullenly. Her eyes shot daggers of hatred and resentment, but she was wise enough to not *say* anything. Instead she stepped out of the heap of clothes gathered at her ankles and walked over to the stool and climbed aboard.

Her bottom was magnificent, spreading widely and appearing even more expansive in this vulnerable pose. Johnson could see secrets between her legs, because with her legs dangling, the girl couldn't easily keep her thighs

together. Once he began cutting into her rump with the thin stick the problem grew even worse, as the Blond One writhed and kicked and squirmed, forgetting her modesty completely.

Though perhaps wiser and tougher than the others, Blond was weeping just as much as her friends after just two strokes. He was using the same cane, but whipping it in harder, determined to teach this little blond minx a sound lesson.

When he whipped her legs she howled and he twice had to remind her to keep her legs still. “If I have to tell you again, the stroke won’t count,” he warned, and she wisely went still.

The agony was palpable, however, for the whistle of the rod was high-pitched and the *snick* of the cane into soft flesh as sharp as a razor.

Blond really wiggled when he went low, catching her across the underbum and into the fold between butt and thigh. She hissed between clenched teeth, trying not to scream, but she lost it on the third and couldn’t contain herself for the fourth.

Johnson let her writhe there for a full minute until he realized that she didn’t know the beating was over. He was tempted to add more just for fun—and to teach her the importance of counting—but he decided to be merciful.

“You there, back over the the stool,” he told Other.

She burst into tears, opening her mouth to protest, but then realized that her friends had gotten 12 while she’d only gotten six. Almost lethargically she made her way over the stool, and then her shrill cries of agony echoed around the

room as he expertly applied six more sharp stingers to her pudgy rump.

When it was over, he had the half-nude girls line up against the far wall while he made out his punishment report in the log. It took some time, with all the addendums for the extra strokes and penalties. He was also somewhat distracted, pausing to gaze at the twitching lovelies, cute bottoms glowing nicely and striped with scarlet cane marks.

After twenty minutes of this he concluded the matter was done. He doubted any of the trio would be sneaking off on their next field trip!

Johnson called the girls over and had them each sign their entry in the book. Just for his amusement and the girls' shame, he had each read their report out loud before signing, and it was quite charming to see them struggle to read exactly how they'd been slippered and caned. The reports were all identical, of course, which made the practice all the more fun.

"Now get on with you," he said as though tired. "You can dress in the outer office."

The girls obeyed in a rush, blushing at the thought that someone might see them out there, but anxious to get away from the strict headmaster.

Johnson leaned back in his chair thinking of when he'd take his next action. He'd let the info he had sit for a few days, perhaps a week, he thought. Since he hadn't mentioned the cigarettes, the girls thought he didn't know about that. But Mrs. Cook had seen the girls smoking, only by the time she'd fought her way through the crowd to reach the girls, they'd extinguished their fags and were pretending

to be lost.

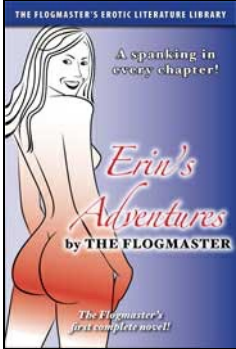
He'd only punished them for leaving the group. Smoking was definitely a caning offense. *At least a dozen*, Johnson thought with a soft smile.

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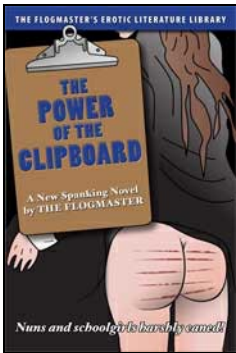
Novels



Erin's Adventures

(mostly F/f)

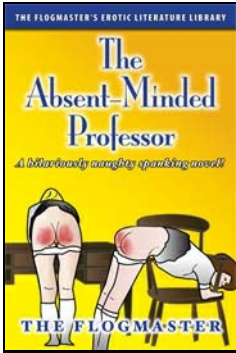
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



The Power of the Clipboard

(mostly M/f)

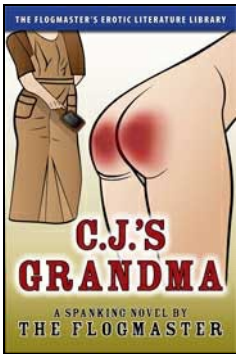
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



The Absent-Minded Professor

(mostly M/f)

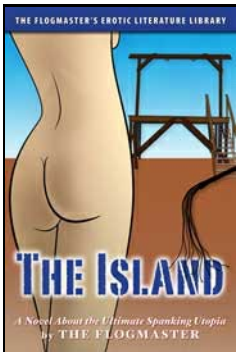
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



C.J.'s Grandma

(mostly F/f and f/f)

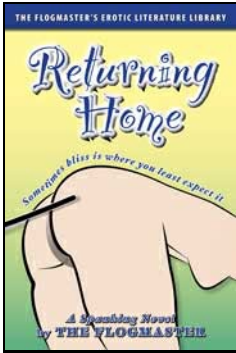
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



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.

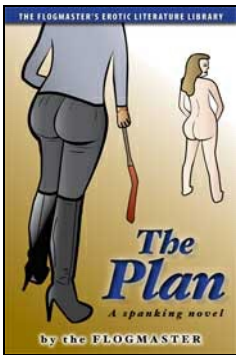


Returning Home

(mostly M/f)

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

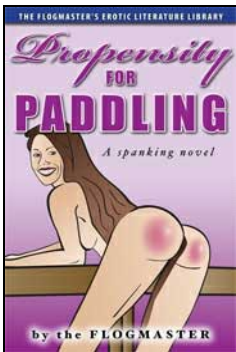
53,000 words.



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)

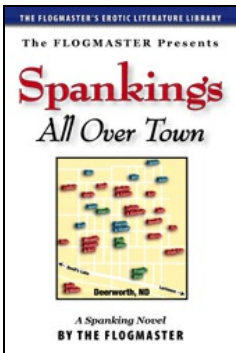
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



Cutiepie

(M/F/f)

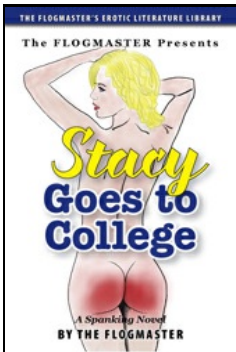
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



Spankings All Over Town

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

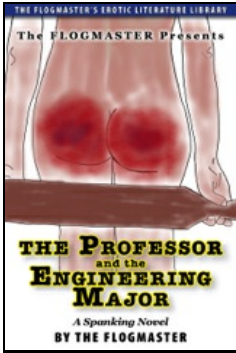
A lonely spankophile in a small town thinks there's no spanking in his area. He is very, very, wrong! A bit of every every type of spanking. 61,000 words.



Stacy Goes to College

(M/F)

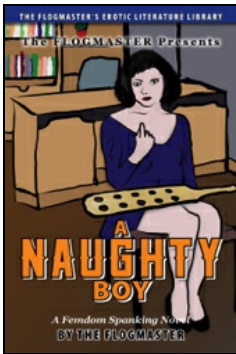
A girl goes off to college thinking she's too grown-up for spankings and learns the hard way that's not the case. 46,000 words.



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.

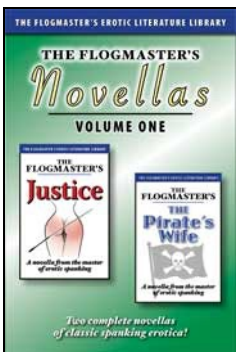


A Naughty Boy

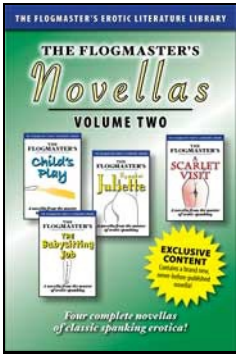
(FFff/MFFff)

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.

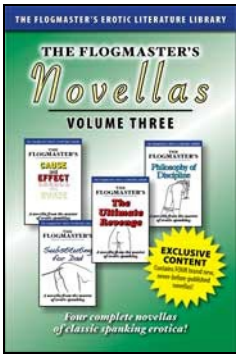
Novella Collections



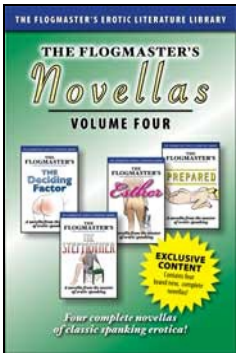
Volume 1— Justice: (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. **The Pirate's Wife:** (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



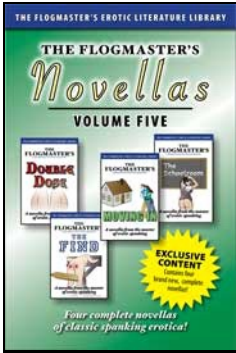
Volume 2— *Child's Play*: (Mmf/fm) A man remembers an eventful summer of his childhood. *Nymphet Juliett*: (M/f) An homage to Rosewood, in honor of his amazing 'Emma' series. *A Scarlet Visit*: (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell. *The Babysitting Job*: (MF/f) A girl's babysitting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



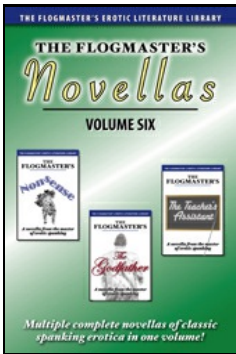
Volume 3— *Cause and Effect*: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline. *Philosophy of Discipline*: (M/f) A headmaster explains his discipline philosophy. *Substituting for Dad*: (m/Ff) A boy services his father's clients. *The Ultimate Revenge*: (MF/Ff) A girl plots to get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



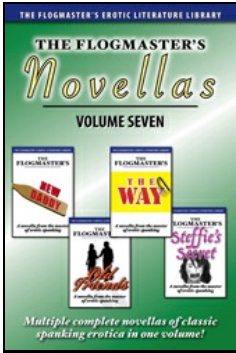
Volume 4— *Esther*: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. *Prepared*: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. *The Stepmother*: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. *The Deciding Factor*: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting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



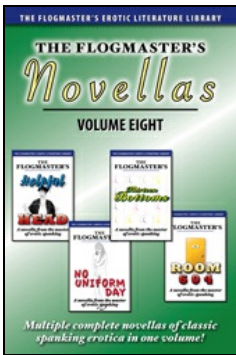
Volume 5— *Double Dose*: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. *Moving In*: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. *The Schoolroom*: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. *The Find*: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and plays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



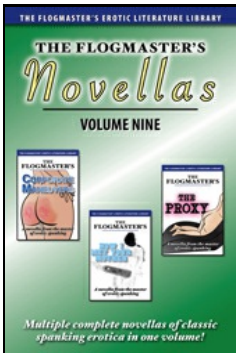
Volume 6— *Nonsense*: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. *The Godfather*: (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. *The Teacher's Assistant*: (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



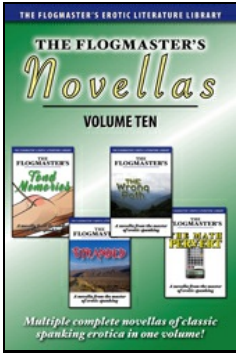
Volume 7— *A New Daddy*: (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend. *Old Friends*: (mf/fm) A man reunites with the childhood friend with whom he played spanking games. *Steffie's Secret*: (M/f) A German family hides a Jewish boy during WWII. *The Way*: (m/f) A boy is trained to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



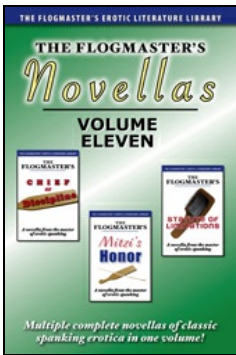
Volume 8— *Helpful Head*: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. *No Uniform Day*: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. *Room 604*: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. *Thirteen Bottoms*: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



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.



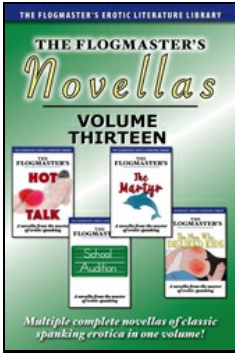
Volume 10— *Fond Memories*: (F/FFFF) Four women remember their strict schooling. *Stranded*: (F/MF) An unhappy couple finds strange comfort in a grandmother who punishes them. *The Math Pervert*: (M/F) A student needs her grade increased. *The Wrong Path*: (M/FF) Two pretty hikers go where they shouldn't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



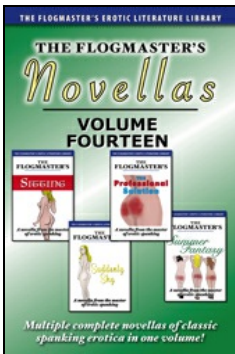
Volume 11— *Statute of Limitations*: (F/F) While visiting her mother, a woman reveals a childhood crime and is shocked when she's punished for it. *Mitzi's Honor*: (M/FF, F/MMF) Two professional contractors for rival mob families are assigned to take each other out. *Chief of Discipline*: (M/FFFFF) Girls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



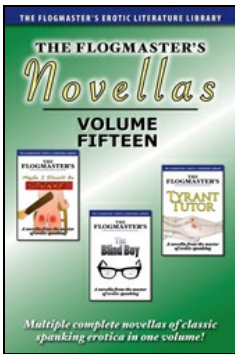
Volume 12— *Nurse Patty*: (F/f) A new girl at a strict school finds solace in a kindly nurse. *Brother and Sister*: (MF/fm) Orphaned twins are raised by strict step-parents. *Workaround*: (Mfm/fm) In the 1940s, a girl and a boy sent to a disciplinarian, figure out a workaround. *The Devil Made Me Do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



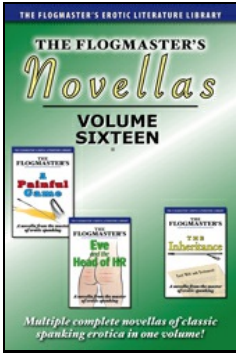
Volume 13— *Hot Talk*: (FFF/F, F/FMfm, FFM/f, MMM/f, MFF/f) Three biddies tell wild spanking stories. *School Audition*: (MMMFF/f) To attend an exclusive private school, a girl needs the approval of the Head and several teachers. *The Man Who Disliked Kids*: (M/Ff) In the 1950s, when a man marries a 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.

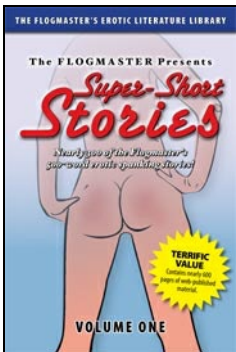


Volume 16— *A Painful Game*: (M/FFF) Three beauties compete in a billionaire's fantasy game. *Eve and the Head of HR*: (M/F) When a beautiful FBI agent goes undercover to catch a sleazy human resources executive abusing his position, everything that can go wrong goes wrong. *The Inheritance*: (MF/F)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

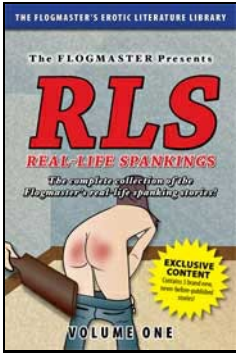
Short Story Collections



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Over 540 stories divided in books focusing on the punishment of adults or children.

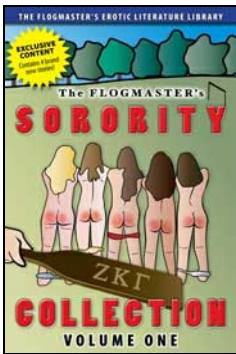


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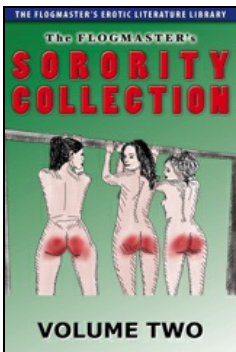
Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-9

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



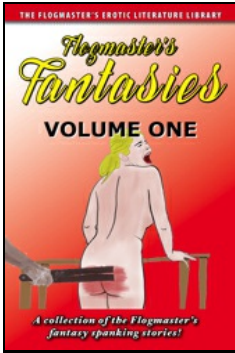
Sorority Collection: Volume 1

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



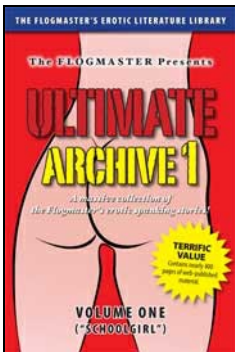
Sorority Collection: Volume 2

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.



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- Mixed Blessing* —Two sisters are often spanked together. ◆
- Parental Consent* —Heading for a new school, a girl assumes punishments there will be mild compared to what she's accustomed to at home. ◆
- Peeper Tricked* —A boy gets caught peeping on a girl getting spanked. ◆
- Pinch Hitter* —A girl gets paid to take another's caning. ◆
- Stopover At Mrs. Robinson's* —Five girls are spanked for one's fault. ◆
- Talked Into the Cane* —An uncle takes advantage of his niece. ◆
- The Broken Brush* —When a mother's hairbrush breaks in the middle of discipline, she seeks out help from her neighbors. ◆
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