

Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

What a dream of a story. He was a very clever boy. He got his wish.

S.B.

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.

Great story. Few things better than a machine-spanking story.

S.D.W.

Wow, that certainly covers several aspects. A well packed story, from well just about every angle, literally. Definately a case of do as you would be done by.

C.A.N.

Are there any sequels? Who did they target next?

J.H.F.

Powerful, sexy, and scary. Not sure if the girl is to be envied or pitied.

S.N.M.

This was very well written as usual. You do create the most vivid pictures with your words.

C.M.

Selected Excerpts

From Irresistible:

It got worse when I arrived there, for Lexi was waiting without her pants. She'd been wearing snug things as thin as pajama bottoms and they were now in a heap on the floor. She stood in tiny, barely-there pink panties with lace edges and looked as innocent as can be.

"I'm ready for my spanking, Mr. Graff," she said with a bold grin.

From Confessions of a Headmaster:

I asked several of my colleagues, off the record, of course, about their Recalcitrants. Most painted pictures very similar to mine. Sexually charged girls such as Alexis were undoubtedly the most common type. These girls were all pretty, brazen, and tough. They seemed to achieve some sort of satisfaction or justice from their beatings. Much less common were the kind who enjoyed the cane, though all but two of my peers claimed to have had one such Recalcitrant. Those girls can be difficult to detect, however, so it's possible the quantity was undercounted. Some like my Betty, were quite blatant about enjoying the stimulation. (Betty would often, at the end of beating, ask for additional strokes, saying something such as, "Go on. A few more. I can take it.")

From The Ritual:

Aunt Eleanor was a big robust gal and she'd passed her hips on to her daughter. Except that Elly's waist was incredibly slim, which made her swell down south look like the wide end of a bell. Seeing her in snug jeans was eye-opening, to put it politely. I'd never seen such an attractive seat before, big yet somehow not fat. I couldn't take my eyes off it whenever she was around and turned away from me (which I engineered to have happen as often as I could). Combine that gloriously big bottom with a lithe, athletic body, well-tanned skin the color of cream, and two graceful breasts the size of Florida oranges, and you had a mesmerizing figure indeed.

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-SIX ("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

A Marvel of Cooperation

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

A rebellious girl gets reformed at an unusual school.

Careful

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

Creepy principal abuses big-bottomed teen.

Confessions of a Headmaster or The Recalcitrant Ones

★★★★ , F2M3/f6F2—Severe, non- and consensual caning

A retired headmaster speaks about his corporal punishment research and experiences.

Five Daughters

★★★★ , M/fx5—Severe, non-consensual caning, whipping, blood

A strict man raises five girls.

Grandpa the Spanker

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

When a little girl thinks she can misbehave because her grandfather wouldn't dare spank her in public, she finds out otherwise.

I Love My Butt

★★★★ , F/f, MM/F—Severe, consensual spanking, paddling, sex

A girl enjoys being spanked.

Irresistible

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

When a pretty girl defies authority, she gets what she deserves.

Making It Worse

★★★★ , F/ffff—Severe, non-consensual slipper, tawse, cane

A schoolgirl keeps escalating her punishment.

Money For Nothing

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

A girl raises money in an unusual manner.

Punished for Wiggling

★★★★, M/f—Extremely Severe, non-consensual paddling

Two men punish a naughty girl.

Stepmother and Stepsister

★★★★, F/mF—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling

A boy hates his new stepmother until he discovers she's more fair than he thought.

The Ritual

★★★★, m/f—Severe, semi-consensual switching

Visiting his relatives in the Ozarks, a city boy participates in an unusual family tradition.

A Marvel of Cooperation

(★★★★, MM/f—Extremely Severe, non-consensual spanking, strapping, paddling, caning)

A rebellious girl gets reformed at an unusual school. (Approximately 2,461 words.)

Jo let the back door slam a little too hard as she entered and she winced apologetically toward her father as she walked through the kitchen on her way upstairs.

“Why are you in such a hurry?” he asked.

“Gotta pee,” she said, wiggling her hips.

“Go downstairs, it’ll be faster. And you might as well leave your shorts here,” he said. “Panties, too.”

She stared at him, her blue eyes wide. Then she gulped and nodded.

“Yes sir,” she murmured, sliding the white jean-shorts down to her ankles and stepping out of them. The even smaller white panties followed, a tiny scrap of fabric neatly placed on the first set.

Then she trotted off to the bathroom, her small, pert globes wobbling above her lean legs.

Leonard sighed, a half-smile on his face as he shook his head. After nearly a year, he still couldn’t get over the transformation of his daughter.

When his wife had passed away a decade ago, he’d been hesitant to discipline little Jo and she’d developed a rebellious streak that became intolerable as she entered her teens. She was snarky, bitchy, rude, unhelpful, and utterly disobedient. His efforts to control her had failed. Finally, when she was 15 and starting to get into serious trouble—booze and boys—he’d enrolled her for a three-week discipline course at the Strickland Juvenile Academy.

It had been expensive, but they guaranteed results, and he was at the end of his endurance. He’d never forget his first look at his daughter after two weeks at the academy.

He’d watched her through one-way glass. He was told it was her daily discipline session. She arrived before her master who calmly listened as she went through all the mistakes and offenses she’d made in the last 24 hours. Her crimes were minute—forgetting to turn off a light, not brushing her teeth for the full three minutes, being a few seconds late to a class—but for each sin the man indicated a number, such as three or four or six.

Mr. Grimoire, the director, who was watching with Leonard, explained that these were strokes of the cane that

would be added to her punishment. Leonard couldn't believe the total, which was rapidly approaching 30.

"This happens every day?" he asked in astonishment, and then he was even more surprised to see his daughter meekly undress so she was nude before the man.

"Select your cane," said the master, and Jo went over to a cabinet of rods and selected one of the longer rods.

"If I choose this, it'll just be eight strokes," she said. "Right?"

He nodded and she brought it to him with a low bow. Leonard couldn't believe the transformation. This was the girl who flipped him off when he asked her to pick up her used napkin off the floor and put it in the trash.

"Your daughter has chosen a more severe cane," explained Grimoire, "so the number of strokes are reduced. It's an intriguing dilemma: 28 minor strokes or eight harder cuts. The more severe canes leave longer-lasting marks, which hurts more when she gets another punishment later."

Leonard nodded, watching as Jo bent across a wooden podium that was waist high, adjusted precisely for her modest height. There was a bar for her hands to grip and a place at the base for her feet. The pose kept her head low and her bottom high, the buttocks spreading widely and jutting obligingly for the rod.

The master flexed the long cane, which bent easily, despite its thickness. Then he proceeded to flog the teen with tremendous blows that made her father's heart seize with alarm. Mr. Grimoire put a hand on his shoulder, reassuring him that Jo wasn't being injured, simply disciplined.

“She’s been caned many times already. Look how she’s taking it.”

Jo was clearly suffering, but she wasn’t screaming her head off or trying to get away. She stayed frozen in position, her face a picture of concentration.

“If she moves, she gets the stroke again,” said the director. “Three if the master has to point it out.”

Twice Jo apparently moved, though Leonard couldn’t really tell. His daughter reported the offense and the master repeated the strokes, so she got ten in all. Each left a vivid red stripe across her bottom. The marks were swollen and looked extremely painful, but Jo got up when allowed and bowed to the man and thanked him for her correction.

“That is amazing,” said Leonard. “How did you do it?”

Mr. Grimoire smiled. “It’s not that difficult. When a naughty young lady such as Jo is motivated to behave, she behaves. That’s all.”

“You’re a miracle-worker.”

“There’s still much to be done. She has another week left, with a few more tests, and when she returns home you’ll have to continue her discipline.”

The director smiled when he saw Leonard’s nervous expression. “Don’t worry. She’ll cooperate fully and make it easy for you. You’ll see.”

Despite all he’d seen, Leonard didn’t really believe that. It was one thing for his daughter to cooperate here at the facility, but at home? He was skeptical.

A week later he arrived to pick her up. That’s when he was told there was one final test. They were in Mr. Grimoire’s office. Jo looked demure in a pink sweater and

blue jeans. The director calmly ordered her to go to his discipline cabinet and return with the largest hairbrush paddle she could find.

Jo didn't bat an eye. She obeyed instantly, rushing to get the weapon as though it was a sweet treat. She was told to take it to her father and ask him to give her a sound spanking with it.

"Daddy, would you please give me a really hard spanking with this?" she said to Leonard, handing him the brush. Then she turned away and slipped her jeans and panties down.

He found himself seated on the leather sofa, Jo stretched across his lap, her plump bare bottom jutting up as though asking for smacking. The round cheeks were already red with numerous welts and bruises in various stages of healing.

"Strictland is a discipline school," Mr. Grimoire pointed out. "Jo's already been spanked twice today."

"Don't let the redness bother you, Daddy," said Jo, looking over her shoulder. "Spank me really hard or I can't go home and I'll have to stay another week."

Leonard could tell she didn't want that and he didn't either. Despite her awful behavior over the last seven years, he'd missed her. He was also aware of Mr. Grimoire watching him and he didn't want to fail at the art of spanking his daughter, so he proceeded to give Jo the spanking of her life.

At least, from his perspective. From hers, he suspected she'd had much worse. For him it was the hardest he'd ever punished her by a long shot. He brought the back of the

brush down hard on each cheek, over and over, for nearly ten long minutes. Many times he slowed down, thinking he must have spanked her enough, but when he glanced at Grimoire, the man seemed to indicate that the punishment was not even close to being finished, so Leonard spanked on and on. Jo took it well, gritting her teeth and groaning, and he paddled her until her butt was a uniform purple. When he stopped, he was exhausted and his arm ached as though he'd played tennis for an hour. He suddenly realized why all the Strictland masters looked so fit.

Jo—and Leonard—had passed her graduation test. She came home. Leonard still wasn't convinced she'd cooperate with discipline there, but she surprised him.

That evening she showed him the “toolkit” she'd been given. In it were three canes of various lengths and thicknesses, two wooden paddles, three leather straps, and two flat-backed brushes designed for punishment, not hair management.

“You have to spank me every night, Daddy,” she said urgently. “I'll tell you everything I did wrong and I get the cane for each offense.”

“Every night?” he asked, astonished.

“Yes, for the first month. After that it's only mandatory once a week, though you'll spank me when I'm bad, of course.”

Jo was almost enthusiastic about him spanking her. He was initially worried she'd been brainwashed or had lost her mind, but prior that first spanking she insisted he take a “before” picture of her butt.

“It's for my report,” she said. “I have to have it. We'll

take an ‘after’ one afterward, of course.”

“Your report?”

Jo nodded. “At the end of each week I have to email Strictland a report of my week’s punishments. I include the pictures, explain what I did wrong, and write about how I was corrected.” She shrugged. “It’s routine. I had to do it there, too. Except there the reports were turned in every day.”

Leonard was starting to understand the school and his daughter. “And if you don’t do this you’ll be punished?”

“I’ll have to go back for rehab. Please, Daddy, I don’t want to go back. Rehab’s the worst! Much more severe.”

“I see. Well, I suppose I’d better be severe with you.”

“Yes, thank you,” said Jo.

So she’d hadn’t been deluded, only practical. That had been a relief. Leonard had kept up his end of the bargain, often encouraged by Jo in more extensive spankings than he would have awarded. She didn’t want to take *any* chance of being recalled to Strictland for a refresher course.

“I already have to go back for three days on my one-year anniversary,” she said. “I’m dreading that. From what I hear, it’s like 72 hours of punishment.”

She also told him that she’d be given a new spanking toolkit then, and if her old tools weren’t worn out than that was a sign she wasn’t being disciplined enough and she’d have to stay at Strictland for a week instead of three days. So both of them worked hard to give all the weapons in her kit regular workouts.

With her Strictland anniversary approaching next month, Jo was a transformed young woman. She insisted on

being caned every Saturday night. A dozen was the starting dose, plus extras for whatever other offenses she could conjure, which were usually plentiful. They were insignificant things to Leonard, but he beat her hard for them anyway.

Rarely did she give him genuine cause for discipline. Her grades were near perfect, she never disobeyed or talked back, and she always confessed if she did anything wrong.

Today was unusual in that regard. It was clear she didn't know why she was to be spanked. She returned from the bathroom with a hint of nervousness. Her eyes widened slightly when she saw the long cane, the heavy strap, and the largest wooden paddle all waiting for her.

"I got a letter today," Leonard said softly.

"What did I do?"

"It's from the police department."

"The police!"

"It seems someone ran a red light."

Jo gasped, then moved forward to study the picture her father was holding out. The young dark-haired girl behind the wheel of the old Honda was definitely Jo. She paled, studying the date and time printed atop the paper.

"That must have been... I was on my way to volleyball practice. I was worried I'd be late." She looked at her father. "I swear I didn't even know I ran a red light. I... I must have been distracted."

"I know you're a good driver, Jo. Usually. But driving isn't the kind of thing where you can get away with slackness. You have to pay attention 100% of the time. That one time you don't could get yourself killed. Or someone

else.”

Jo nodded. “You’re right. I’m really sorry. I deserve whatever hellish punishment you’re going to put me through.”

“There’s also a fine which you’ll have to pay with your own money.”

“Of course.”

“And you’ll need to go to traffic school so our insurance rates won’t go up.”

“Okay. That’s fair.”

“I think we’ll do some additional discipline on those occasions, too. As a further reminder.”

“Yes sir.”

“For now, you’re getting a long strapping, followed by the paddle and cane.”

“Yes sir.”

Though Jo had to know what she was asking her ass to endure, she draped herself over the back of the sofa in the living room and presented her naked bottom as though she didn’t have a care in the world. Leonard continued to be amazed her cooperation. Just what had those bastards at Strictland put her through?

After dutifully taking the requisite “before” picture (after forgetting a couple of times and having to repeat the spanking from scratch, both of them always remembered the photos for Jo’s reports), he began to whip her with the heavy leather strap. Typically he strapped her a few times a month just to abuse the leather. Fifty strokes was her regular dose, but this time he doubled that. He worked halfway down her thighs, too, leaving her rump and legs

glowing a wonderful raw stinging pink.

The oak paddle was when the lesson got intense. Forty with it had her ass swollen crimson with some bruising. Leonard went slowly and gave them both a rest after every ten licks, so the paddling took nearly 30 minutes.

Jo waited in the corner for an hour before he caned her. It was three dozen, in batches of six, with extras every time she moved.

Leonard worried he'd gone too far, for her ass looked seriously marked up in the "after" photo, but as usual, Jo wanted more. "You'd better repeat this for my Saturday spanking," she said. "I deserve it. I really fucked up."

He let the swearing go, for she had a valid point. Besides, if he knew the new reformed Jo, she'd add it to her weekly list of offenses along with that slammed door.

It was really amazing what a few good spankings did to turn around years of rebellion.

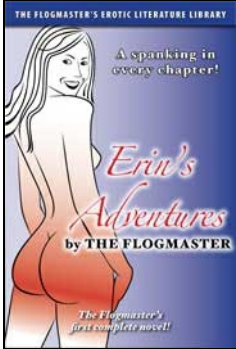
"Sure," he said, noting the fresh crack in the big paddle. "These tools could use the work. We definitely want them well-used when you go back to Strictland next month."

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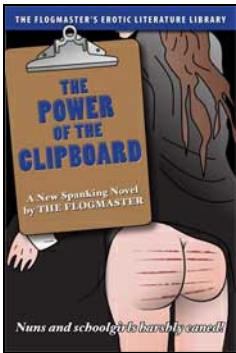
Novels



Erin's Adventures

(mostly F/f)

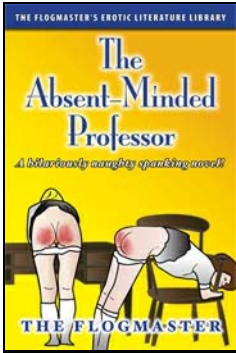
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



The Power of the Clipboard

(mostly M/f)

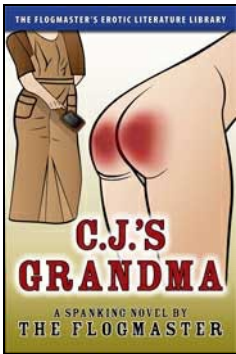
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



The Absent-Minded Professor

(mostly M/f)

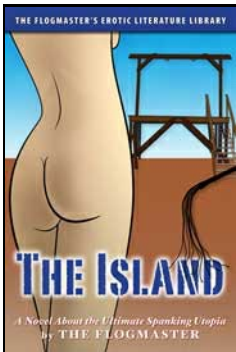
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



C.J.'s Grandma

(mostly F/f and f/f)

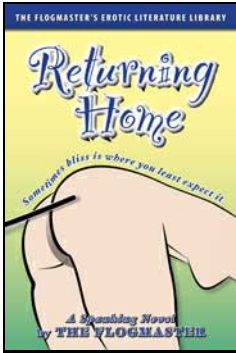
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



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.

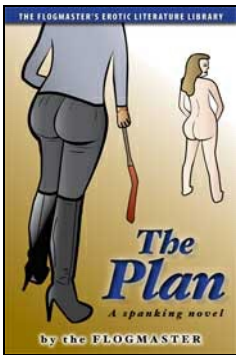


Returning Home

(mostly M/f)

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

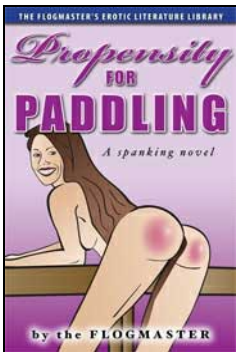
53,000 words.



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)

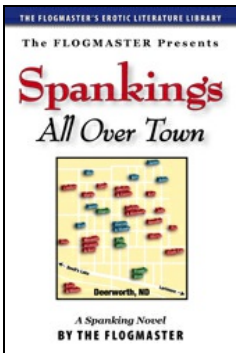
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



Cutiepie

(M/F/f)

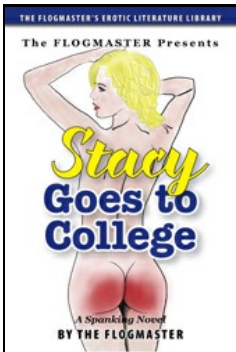
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



Spankings All Over Town

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

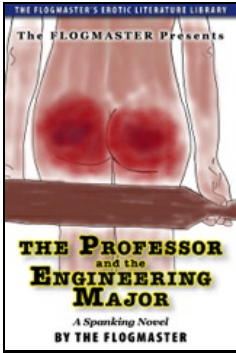
A lonely spankophile in a small town thinks there's no spanking in his area. He is very, very, wrong! A bit of every every type of spanking. 61,000 words.



Stacy Goes to College

(M/F)

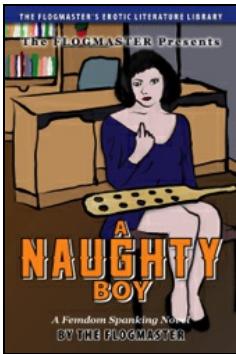
A girl goes off to college thinking she's too grown-up for spankings and learns the hard way that's not the case. 46,000 words.



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)

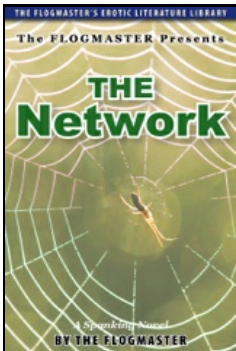
When bad boy Derek is caught trespassing at a girls-only school, he will have to face the lovely Headmistress Dour with her wicked cane and hardwood paddle, and her collection of cruel-minded female faculty and prefects for excruciating punishments and even worse humiliations. 46,000 words.



Scenes from a Riding School

(F/FFfx50, fM/F)

Various stories about a strict riding school instructor. 31,000 words.



The Network

(M/FF)

A teen's parents suddenly start spanking her and she uncovers the ominous reasons why. 31,000 words.

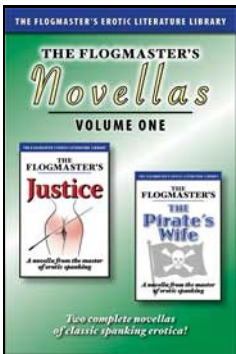


The Two-Year Engagement

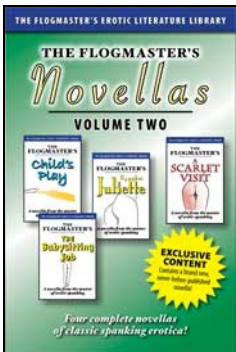
(MM/F)

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

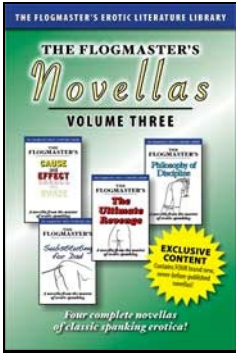
Novella Collections



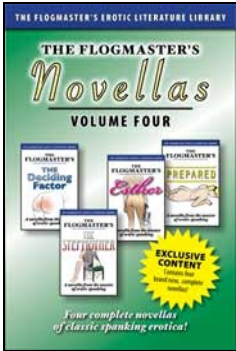
Volume 1— *Justice*: (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. ***The Pirate's Wife*:** (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



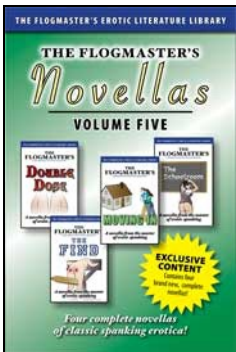
Volume 2— *Child's Play*: (Mmf/fm) A man remembers an eventful summer of his childhood. ***Nymphet Juliett*:** (M/f) An homage to Rosewood, in honor of his amazing 'Emma' series. ***Scarlet Visit*:** (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell. ***The Babysitting Job*:** (MF/f) A girl's babysitting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



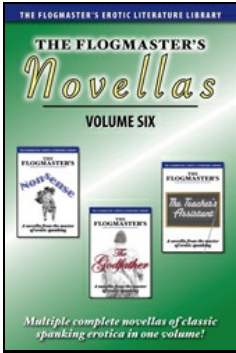
Volume 3— *Cause and Effect*: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline. *Philosophy of Discipline*: (M/f) A headmaster explains his discipline philosophy. *Substituting for Dad*: (m/Ff) A boy services his father's clients. *The Ultimate Revenge*: (MF/Ff) A girl plots to get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



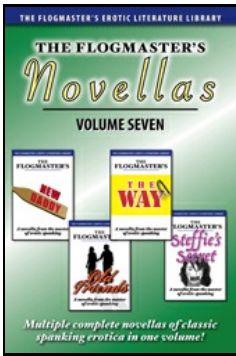
Volume 4— *Esther*: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. *Prepared*: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. *The Stepmother*: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. *The Deciding Factor*: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting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



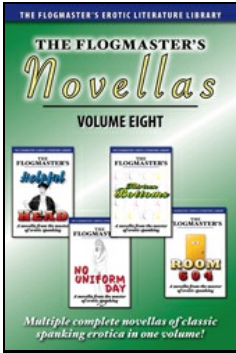
Volume 5— *Double Dose*: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. *Moving In*: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. *The Schoolroom*: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. *The Find*: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and plays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



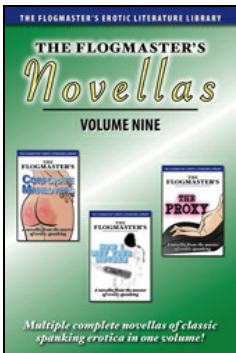
Volume 6— *Nonsense*: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. *The Godfather*: (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. *The Teacher's Assistant*: (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



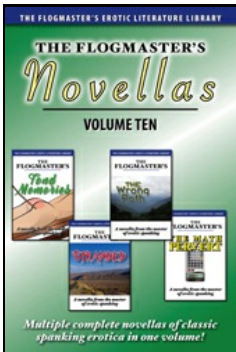
Volume 7— *A New Daddy*: (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend. *Old Friends*: (mf/fm) A man reunites with the childhood friend with whom he played spanking games. *Steffie's Secret*: (M/f) A German family hides a Jewish boy during WWII. *The Way*: (m/f) A boy is trained to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



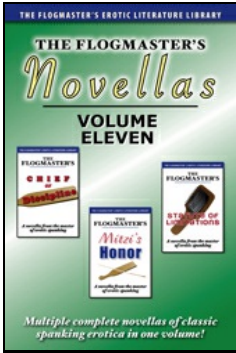
Volume 8— *Helpful Head*: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. *No Uniform Day*: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. *Room 604*: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. *Thirteen Bottoms*: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



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.



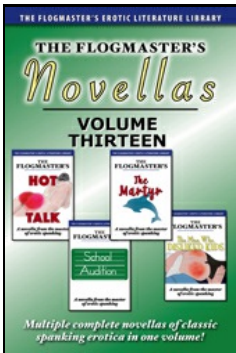
Volume 10— *Fond Memories*: (F/FFFF) Four women remember their strict schooling. *Stranded*: (F/MF) An unhappy couple finds strange comfort in a grandmother who punishes them. *The Math Pervert*: (M/F) A student needs her grade increased. *The Wrong Path*: (M/FF) Two pretty hikers go where they shouldn't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



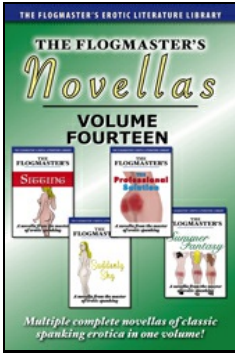
Volume 11— *Statute of Limitations*: (F/F) While visiting her mother, a woman reveals a childhood crime and is shocked when she's punished for it. *Mitzi's Honor*: (M/FF, F/MMF) Two professional contractors for rival mob families are assigned to take each other out. *Chief of Discipline*: (M/FFFFF) Girls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



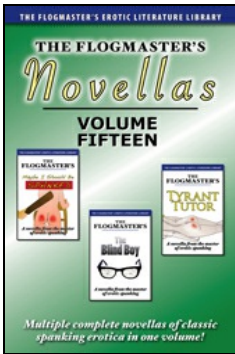
Volume 12— *Nurse Patty*: (F/f) A new girl at a strict school finds solace in a kindly nurse. *Brother and Sister*: (MF/fm) Orphaned twins are raised by strict step-parents. *Workaround*: (Mfm/fm) In the 1940s, a girl and a boy sent to a disciplinarian, figure out a workaround. *The Devil Made Me Do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



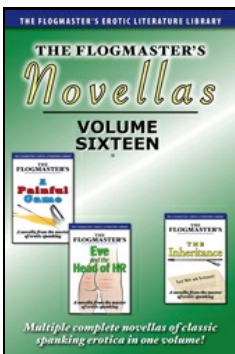
Volume 13— *Hot Talk*: (FFF/F, F/FMfm, FFM/f, MMM/f, MFF/f) Three biddies tell wild spanking stories. *School Audition*: (MMMFF/f) To attend an exclusive private school, a girl needs the approval of the Head and several teachers. *The Man Who Disliked Kids*: (M/Ff) In the 1950s, when a man marries a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



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



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



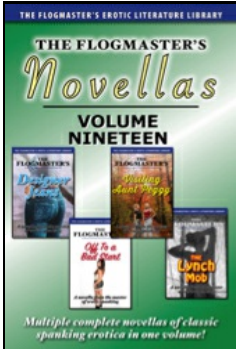
Volume 16— *A Painful Game*: (M/FFF) Three beauties compete in a billionaire's fantasy game. *Eve and the Head of HR*: (M/F) When a beautiful FBI agent goes undercover to catch a sleazy human resources executive abusing his position, everything that can go wrong goes wrong. *The Inheritance*: (MF/F)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



Volume 17— *A Helpful Student*: A boy manipulates a new teacher into spankings. *Back Home*: When a boy returns to his old hometown, he discovers his best friend's mom is just as strict as always—only this time he likes it. *Black Sheep*: A girl tries to figure out why her mysterious uncle isn't part of the family. *The Handoff*: A schoolgirl goes to her Head's house for extracurricular discipline, but gets a surprise.

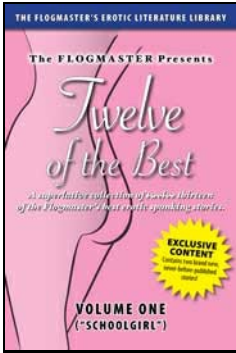


Volume 18— *Slumber Party Invitation*: A naive freshman gets invited to a cool girl's slumber party. *Sheer Innocence*: School officials don't buy a sweet girl's innocence. *Revenge Prank*: A pranked boy turns the tables on his cruel tormentors.



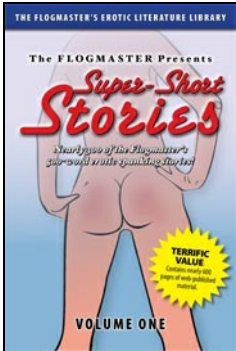
Volume 19— *Designer Jeans*: When a woman wears jinxed jeans that make her ass look awesome, she gets painful proof the curse is real. *Off to a Bad Start*: A woman starts a new job and everything goes wrong. *The Lynch Mob*: Women in a neighborhood visit a man for regular punishments... until their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

Short Story Collections



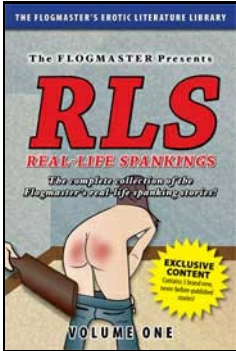
Twelve of the Best: Volumes 1-60

Over 720 stories divided in books focusing on the punishment of adults or children.



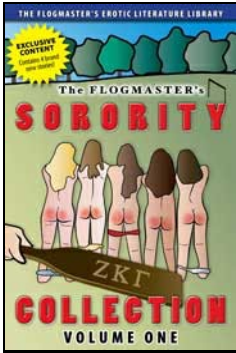
Super-Short Stories: Volume 1-6

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



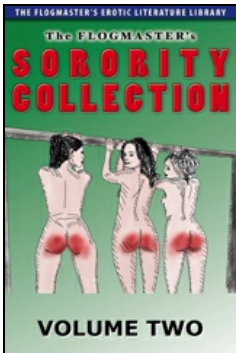
Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-9

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



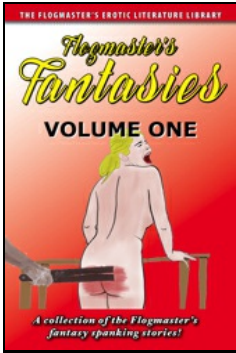
Sorority Collection: Volume 1

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



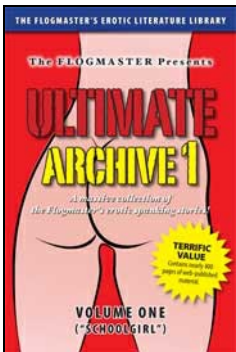
Sorority Collection: Volume 2

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>

