

Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

Yes, in San Francisco I could believe most anything like this could have an element of truth in it. But after combining sex, spanking and desert dishes, they would be in dire need of a shower before they re-dressed. This sounds very sticky!

G.

I like this story, but I think this young FBI female agent must be paddled, not be caned in this scenario. Because FBI is a federal law enforcement Agency in the United States of America and I think paddling is more popular punishment than caning in the U.S. setting.

T.C.C.

I've often wondered about these sorority stories, the bizarreness doesn't add up to me, but here the author has told a whole story, and not just the spanking part, which makes the friends-through-adversity motif make a bit more sense.

O.B.

And I thought he was cruel, until the end of the story.

V.C.

Wow!

B.O.

Well told and rather funny.

C.S.

The title alone told it all. Even those who never experienced a trip there knew what it meant. You came through beautifully.

J.D.

Selected Excerpts

From *Mr. Yu*:

The man's response was cold. "Your attitude is definitely wanting, Miss Mayshack. You're impetuous and you react with emotion, without thinking of the consequences of your actions. This is why we have these disciplinary sessions, to help you learn."

At the mention of *discipline*, Emily tried to ignore the vile cane on the man's desk, but her eye was drawn to it. She knew there was no hope for her bottom now—in a short while that rod would be stinging her tender ass. She cursed her stupidity. If only she'd handled conflict better, she might not be in this dire position.

From *Never Again*:

She blushed again, shaking her head. "I'm not beautiful."

Ev frowned. They'd sat on a bench by the little lake. Before she knew what he was doing, he'd dragged her across his lap. Then she was face down, her bottom thrusting up in his face.

"Listen here. You're not to talk that way. You're beautiful, inside and out, and I want you to *always* remember that."

He patted her butt as he spoke and Kat felt strange emotions coursing through her. She could hardly breathe. She was flashing back to her last spankings—the ones she'd gotten in high school for fighting—but this felt very different. She almost *wanted* Ev to give her ass a slap.

From *The Delivery Girl*:

"I'm talking about *spanking* you, you silly girl!" said Jack.

Phee gasped, a tiny hand over her tiny mouth. Her brown eyes were like eggs as she stared at him. "Spanking? Is that still a thing?"

"You modern girls have no idea what you're missing."

"If... if you spank me, you won't report me being late?"

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-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

I'm a Good Girl

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

When a girl goes off to college, her discipline routine changes.

Mr. Yu

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

A flight attendant goes in for her biweekly review.

My Brother's Wife

★★★★ , M/F—Severe, consensual caning

A sexy new wife asks her brother-in-law to cane her.

Never Again

★★★★★ , MF/f, M/F—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling, strapping, switching

A woman hates spankings until she meets a man.

Not Quite the Same

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

A lost woman returns to her former employer for a refresher, but things aren't quite the same.

Psych Study

★★★★, M/F—Severe, consensual paddling

A woman can't resist an offer to be part of a spanking study.

Sitcom Spanking

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

A hot TV star inspires a man.

Student Education

★★★★, M/F—Severe, consensual hairbrush spanking, masturbation and oral sex

In a French town, a man finds a spankmate.

The Delivery Girl

★★★★★, M/F—Intense, semi-consensual spanking, paddling

When a delivery is late, a man makes sure it won't happen again.

The Old Prison

★★★★ , F4/F8—Severe, consensual paddling, caning, strapping, pussy and breast whipping

Girls form a club and re-enact ancient prison whippings.

The Twelfth Drawer

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

An office worker's curiosity gets the better of her when she looks where she was told not to look.

Waiting For It

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

A shy boy waits until the last minute to ask a girl if he can spank her.

I'm a Good Girl

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

When a girl goes off to college, her discipline routine changes.
(Approximately 3,762 words.)

Charlotte was a good girl. She only got spanked an average of twice a week these days, which was a huge improvement from high school. Back then if she wasn't over her mother's knee, she was waiting naked in the corner for her to come home and spank her.

Mrs. Debois was quite strict. Charlotte didn't mind. She knew she was a handful and needed regular guidance and discipline. Without rules, there'd be chaos, and she preferred order. But it was a relief to be 18 and in college and not being spanked every time she turned around.

Naturally, she wasn't counting her Sunday "review" in

her calculations. She'd gotten a little reminder on Sunday evenings for as long as she could remember, and it didn't really count as a spanking.

Sure, she *got* spanked, but it was just a little one, if you didn't count the extras for any mid-week punishments she'd earned. Her penalty for those was two minutes extra for the first one, four for the second, six for the third, and so on. In high school that had usually meant her Sunday lessons were 15+ minutes of the hairbrush, which qualified it as a "real" spanking. Now that she was in college and didn't get spanked as often, Sundays were less than ten minutes and Charlotte didn't include them in her calculations.

Of course, now that she was older those spanking she got were a lot harder and longer, but then her butt was bigger, too. For a traditional hairbrush spanking it took several minutes just to get the whole ass red—and that was just one coat. Anything less than three coats wasn't a spanking as far as Charlotte and her mother were concerned.

If it was the big paddle, her mother wasn't convinced that her age in swats was enough any more, so she'd doubled the dose. That meant 36 whacks was standard, and Charlotte had to admit that was a sizable amount even for her big butt. She was pretty stoic, but after two dozen even she was looking forward to the end.

The belt used to be twice her age, but now it was four and often more. Mrs. Debois claimed the leather only stung and didn't do much damage so it needed to be used a lot more. Charlotte thought it hurt plenty and four dozen was a lot.

Still, she'd learned long ago not to argue with her mom

about spankings. That only meant you got it worse, sometimes a *lot* worse. So Charlotte just took whatever her mother suggested, even though things had escalated now that she was “grown up.” It worked out since she was getting spanked less often.

She still had to show her mother all her schoolwork: tests, quizzes, papers, and homework. Any significant drop-off in quality would earn her bare behind a stern lesson. The severity was proportional with the importance of the work, i.e. an exam was valued higher than a homework assignment.

Mrs. Debois also monitored her daughter’s coming and goings, insisting on knowing where Charlotte was at all times. While she wasn’t *forbidden* from going to parties or having a social life, she still had to be back at the dorms by 10 p.m. on school nights and 11 p.m. on Fridays and Saturdays.

Occasionally Charlotte found it more convenient to stay out with her friends—especially if a cute boy was involved—and she’d take the punishment the next day when she went home. What was a spanking compared to hanging out with her crush or having a blast with her girlfriends?

She didn’t always think that when she was in the middle of said spanking. At that moment she regretted her actions intensely, which meant the spanking was working. But it was hard even for a good girl like Charlotte to be good *all* the time.

The sour part of those punishments were that such curfew violations usually happened on the weekend, so she’d get her spanking on Saturday or Sunday... both much

too close to Sunday's "review." While that spanking was supposed to be mild and just a reminder, it took on a new feeling when she arrived with her butt already sizzling hot and sore!

In general, though, Charlotte was pleased with her life. She was doing well in school, had great friends, and her love interest, a certain Brian Deleneo, was returning her affections and things were getting exciting. Sure, she was still spanked regularly, but it was better than in high school.

It was about this time, just a few months into her new college life, that things began to change. Everything centered around her mother meeting a new man.

The man was Nigel Owens. He was British and a professor at her university. He was actually Charlotte's English professor, which was how he'd met her mother. They'd gotten to talking, initially about Charlotte, and found each other charming and the man had later called on Mrs. Debois and the two had gone on a date.

Charlotte didn't even know about the relationship until it was serious. The two had been dating for two months before she was told that Nigel would be joining them for Christmas. This was a surprise, but it was just the beginning.

It turned out that one of the things binding the couple was their shared passion for strict discipline. Nigel greatly admired Mrs. Debois' handling of Charlotte. For months he'd been passing along criticisms and feedback of Charlotte's behavior and schoolwork to Mrs. Debois, and she had punished her daughter accordingly. Charlotte hadn't been happy about this and had decided she didn't

like Profession Owens. To find out that he was her mother's new beau was quite unpleasant!

But Nigel's interference with her personal life was just beginning. The first thing that happened, during Christmas break, was that Nigel was there to witness Charlotte getting a spanking. She was horrified as she'd never had an audience before, but her mother didn't give her much of a choice. When Charlotte complained about it, she was awarded two dozen with the paddle after her strapping. Not fun.

According to Mrs. Debois, the Christmas break was a great time to "catch up" on Charlotte's discipline, so she was spanked more than usual, earning a whopping seven spankings during the two weeks she was home. Professor Owens watched five of those, which Charlotte found humiliating.

Even worse, the man was full of suggestions as to how to make Charlotte's discipline even more effective. He also wasn't shy about pointing out her flaws or providing her mother with excuses to spank her! He even dared suggest that *he* spank her.

"I use a cane, of course. It's traditional in England, and quite effective."

Mrs. Debois was intrigued, much to Charlotte's horror. And then at Christmas, Nigel gave his love interest a present of a long thin rattan cane!

She had to try it out right away, of course, and so on Christmas day, Charlotte found herself stripping naked in front of her college professor for a sharp "six of the best."

Nigel seemed to think that was a mild punishment,

“hardly more than tickle for a girl her size,” he said with a laugh.

Charlotte took that as a crack at the size of her bottom. She also didn’t find the cane the least bit ticklish. It hurt intensely, worse than the paddle in some ways, and the burning weals it left on her rump were maddeningly tender for the next day or two. Each stroke was breathtakingly hard, with an intensity that generated tears and gasps, and Charlotte had thought she was immune from such reactions.

She stood nude in the corner after, hands behind her back, while Nigel and her mother stared at the six stripes on her bottom and made humiliating comments. The man pointed out how the first few strokes had been too weak or awkwardly angled.

“With practice you’ll get better,” he said, and Mrs. Debois agreed and suggested that she supplement each of Charlotte’s future corrections with a few strokes of the cane.

The bad news for Charlotte was that Nigel made plans to visit on New Year’s and he and her mother would each give her six strokes so he could show the woman how to “properly” cane a naughty girl.

“But I haven’t even done anything wrong,” whined Charlotte, hating the idea of Nigel thrashing her.

“I’m sure you’ve done something deserving,” said her mother. “Not another word about it or we’ll make it 12 each.”

In the week before New Year’s Charlotte earned two more spankings, though at least Nigel wasn’t there to watch. Her mother used the paddle for one and added six with the

cane after, which hurt a great deal. The other spanking was a childish hairbrushing, Charlotte writhing across her mother's lap for more than 15 minutes. And after her 30 minutes in the corner, she got six with the cane and concluded that her mom didn't need any more practice—she was getting really good!

But then it was New Year's Day and Nigel came over for a home-cooked meal and celebration. The topper was Mrs. Debois' caning lesson. Charlotte had vowed to cooperate and take everything without complaint, as she feared her mother's threat to double the punishment, but that proved much harder than she'd expected.

First, her mother insisted Charlotte be completely nude. Charlotte spent ten minutes naked in the corner waiting until the others were ready, and then she had to spread her legs and touch her toes for the cane.

Nigel stepped behind her, commenting on the luxurious size of Charlotte's bottom and how it was so plump and perfect for beating. "I really think we need more than six to give her a proper caning, but we can start with that and add more if needed."

"That's a good idea," said Mrs. Debois. "Do you hear that, Charlotte? If you make a fuss, we'll add more strokes."

The young coed was already feeling bitter about offering her bare bottom to her professor and this did not help her mood. She gritted her teeth.

But then Nigel spent the next five minutes lecturing on the anatomy of the buttocks as it related to caning. This involved a lot of poking and prodding and tapping with the cane as well as his hand, touching various parts of

Charlotte's ass and explaining how the cane could hurt those areas.

"This upper area, by the top of her crack, is thinly padded and you should avoid it," he explained. "You might hit her in the small of the back, too, which isn't good. It's better to aim a little lower, into the peaks of the buttocks, where there's lots of padding and you can cane as hard as you'd like.

"But the best area is the underbum and sulcus. That's the area under the bulb of the butt, where the flesh is deep and tender, and the sulcus is this groove where thigh and butt join. It's especially painful and it's right where a girl sits, so she'll feel the burning every time she uses a chair the next day."

"Oh, I always spank extensively in the 'sit spot,'" said Mrs. Debois, nodding. "Charlotte knows that area well, don't you?"

"Yes, Mother. It's horribly painful."

"You'll find the cane works wonderfully well there," agreed Nigel. "But don't neglect the thighs. Cane strokes on the back of the legs are excruciating, and as you can see, she's got a lot of spanking surface. You can cane her almost all the way to her knees. The marks will show if she chooses to go swimming, but that is just a humiliating side effect of the punishment. She should behave if she doesn't want that."

By the time Nigel started the caning, Charlotte was almost eager for it, as bending over was tedious and his examination shameful. She just wanted the punishment over with.

Unfortunately, the beating took a long time. Nigel wasn't in a hurry and he wanted to explain everything to Mrs. Debois. He said that after her bit of practice she was now comfortable enough with the process to understand his suggestions and could learn.

His first lash into Charlotte's butt was right across the middle of her cheeks and the teen thought she'd died for a moment. Perhaps she had blacked out. It felt like the cane was a sword and it had cut her half. The searing mark spanning her buttocks was like a brand from a red-hot iron poker. She'd never felt such agony.

Then her mother, who'd been watching carefully, took a turn and put her weal a quarter inch from Nigel's. It hurt almost as much and Charlotte was weeping after just the two cuts.

The professor took several minutes to analyze the results, pointing out how Mrs. Debois' stroke was uneven in places, not perfectly parallel, and how the pink on the left buttock meant she'd overextended on the right, which was a much darker crimson.

The two continued to alternate, the woman attempting to duplicate the man's stroke as well as she could. Charlotte found the unique punishment galling and couldn't help but wiggle and feel unduly tormented. The caning just got worse and worse as the strokes traveled down her bottom until they reached the base. That was the sixth for both caners, which meant a dozen for Charlotte.

"Very nice," purred Nigel, and Mrs. Debois agreed. By the end of the lesson her strokes were almost as good as his, and he'd had decades of beating experience.

“Practice will help, so don’t shy from using the cane. A girl with a bum like this can take lots of thrashing.”

“She does need it,” said Mrs. Debois. “I’ve been worried I’ve been going too easy on her since she’s away at college. I do my best, but she’s not here as often and it’s tough for me to see everything she’s getting into.”

“If you’d like, I could supplement her discipline. After all, I’m there at school already and it wouldn’t be much trouble. She could come by my home a few times a week and I could go over her schoolwork and behavior and give her a few with the cane as needed.”

Charlotte heard this with a dangerous prickle down her spine. She half-rose in protest, anger on her lips. She was dismayed to hear her mother say, “That’s a wonderful idea, Nigel! You could be her tutor or mentor while she’s away from home.”

“Mother, you can’t be serious!” gasped Charlotte, forgetting herself. She was standing up now, hands on her hips, and glaring at the two. She didn’t even realize she was naked and what a sight she presented.

Mrs. Debois was not pleased with her daughter’s attitude. “There, you’ve just proven this is *exactly* what you need.” She turned to Nigel. “Shall we give her another six each? Obviously that first set wasn’t enough if she still has enough spunk to complain.”

Charlotte knew she was doomed then. She’d spoken out of turn and got just what she deserved: another dozen cracking blows with the cane, and this time her mother’s were just as bad as Nigel’s. When it came to spanking, the woman was a quick study.

So with the return of school, Charlotte now had a new disciplinarian. Every Tuesday and Thursday she reported to Professor Owens in the evening, and she soon learned that if she escaped with “only” six strokes of the cane she was doing well. Usually it was that plus a few penalties for each little sin he could uncover.

Generally these were of an academic nature, but he also added strokes if he heard or saw anything else improper. She learned she had to be careful how she dressed. Short skirts or anything low cut was likely to be six for “immodesty,” and her mother would hear about it and paddle her on her next home visit. Charlotte hadn’t had to worry about that before, so she had a few bad habits she had to quickly roll back.

Professor Owens, while not a student, definitely had a closer ear to the campus rumor mill than Mrs. Debois. When he heard of a party where things went into forbidden territory, he’d check with Charlotte’s mom to see if she’d gone there. Since she actively tracked her daughter’s location, she could tell, and Charlotte would be severely punished even if she hadn’t drank or used drugs or been arrested when the cops busted the party.

Charlotte’s dislike of the professor grew the more he became involved in her life. It was actually worse than high school, because not only was she getting spanked nearly every day again, but the spankings were more severe. It was the worst of both worlds.

She especially hated the cane. Not because it was worse than the paddle, but because Nigel used it and had encouraged her mother to adopt it. It was like an extension

of him and therefore despised. It hurt, too, and the weals lasted longer than paddle spoor. Even a mere six with the cane was intense and felt like actual punishment, which meant that Charlotte's frequent "light" canings now felt serious.

But what could she do? If she complained her mother, she was only beaten extra and harder. If she criticized Professor Owens, her mother grew angry and *really* thrashed Charlotte. It was soon clear that the couple were serious and might get married, a thought that devastated the college girl. If Nigel were to become her stepfather, her bottom would never recover.

So that's when the good girl went bad and tried to sabotage the relationship. She did this by making it seem as though Nigel had another girl on the side. She put lipstick on one of his shirts, downloaded some hookup apps onto his phone, and sexted him from another girl's cell at school.

It was a decent idea and it definitely caused some discussion when Charlotte's mom noticed, but Nigel knew he was innocent and therefore concluded he was being set up. And who would want to frame him? How about the potential step-daughter who'd made it clear she didn't want him dating her mother?

Mrs. Debois was skeptical, for Charlotte was a good girl, but she agreed to set a trap and the two watched. Nigel left his phone unattended in the kitchen and sure enough, Charlotte got into it and started sending emails to porn sites. She was quickly busted and confessed, knowing lying would only make things worse.

"How could you do this?" her mother demanded. "You're

a good girl!”

“I guess I’m not where Nigel’s concerned.”

“I don’t understand why you don’t like him. He’s been nothing but nice to you.”

“Nice! He wants to cane me every chance he can!”

“What’s wrong with that?” asked Nigel. “Caning is good for good girls. It keeps them out of trouble.”

“You never minded when I spanked you,” said Mrs. Debois. “Is the cane really so much worse?”

“That’s different. The cane... it’s his thing.”

“That’s it? *That’s* your excuse?”

Charlotte blushed. Saying it like that made it sound stupid, she realized.

“I just don’t want things to change,” she said.

“Everything’s already so different, me starting college, moving away, and so on. The only thing consistent was your discipline. And now Nigel’s messing all that up.”

“I see,” said Mrs. Debois. “Charlotte, I’m sorry you’re upset and I know change is hard, but change is life. You’re just going to have to live with it. I have my own life, my own desires and needs. I purposely waited until you left home to start dating. Don’t you think I deserve some happiness?”

“Of course, Mom, but does it have to be *him*?”

“I’m standing right here,” said Nigel, but he was smiling.

“Sorry,” muttered Charlotte.

“Who would you be happy with, dear? I believe you’d react this way to any man in my life. You’re lucky that Nigel cares about you. Most men would find you an interference.”

“I guess.”

“Now apologize to Mr. Owens.”

“I’m sorry I tried to frame you, Mr. Owens,” said Charlotte meekly.

“Now ask him to punish you.”

Charlotte wrinkled her nose, but nodded. “Would you cane me, sir?”

“Certainly. How many strokes would you like?”

“I suppose it should be a lot,” she sighed. “Two dozen?”

“Is that enough?”

“Thirty?” she asked, not quite wanting to make the commitment of three dozen. To her relief, Nigel nodded.

“That sounds fair. And how many should your mother give you?”

Charlotte gasped. She looked at her mother and found little sympathy. She’d been hurt, too. Charlotte didn’t dare ask for only six. “Twelve?” she began, and then, when she saw her mother’s frown, changed it to eighteen.

The couple looked at each other. “Okay,” said Mrs. Debois. “But your ass is going to pay Sunday night. Probably for the next few Sunday nights.”

The college girl winced and nodded. “I understand.” Then she had an idea. It was difficult to ask, but she hoped it would mend things. “Could... could Mr. Owens be there and supplement my Sunday regular with a bit of the cane?”

“I think that’s a wonderful idea,” said her mother. “For the next month or so. Is that okay with you, Nigel?”

“I’d be honored.”

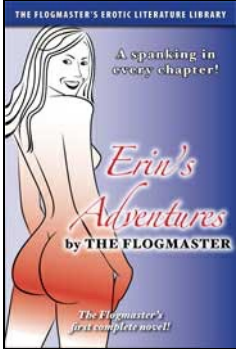
Charlotte cringed. She’d been thinking of just *this* Sunday, not for the whole month. But she couldn’t get out of it now. Besides, it was fair. She had been nasty.

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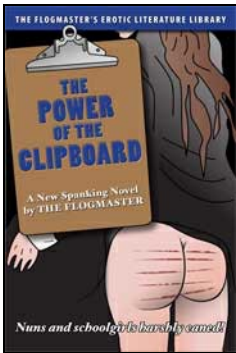
Novels



Erin's Adventures

(mostly F/f)

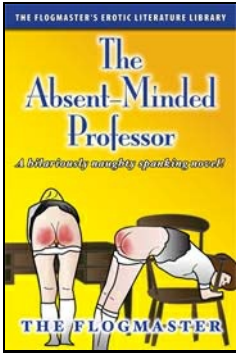
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



The Power of the Clipboard

(mostly M/f)

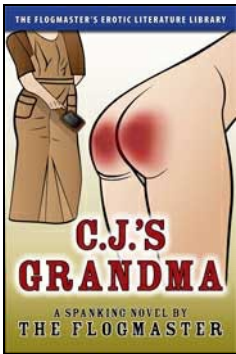
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



The Absent-Minded Professor

(mostly M/f)

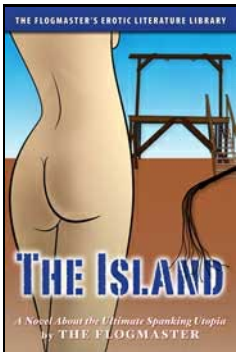
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



C.J.'s Grandma

(mostly F/f and f/f)

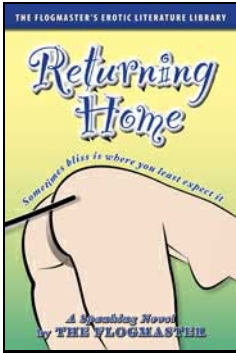
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



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.

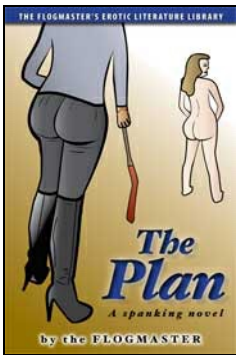


Returning Home

(mostly M/f)

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

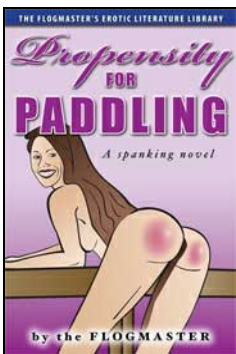
53,000 words.



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)

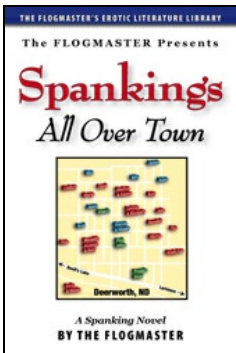
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



Cutiepie

(MF/f)

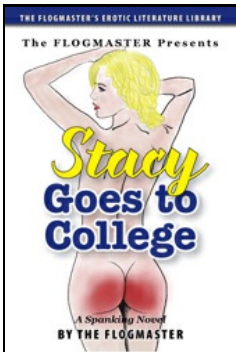
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



Spankings All Over Town

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

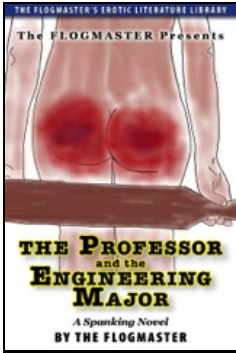
A lonely spankophile in a small town thinks there's no spanking in his area. He is very, very, wrong! A bit of every every type of spanking. 61,000 words.



Stacy Goes to College

(M/F)

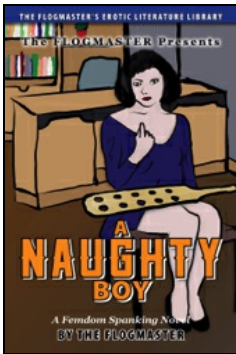
A girl goes off to college thinking she's too grown-up for spankings and learns the hard way that's not the case. 46,000 words.



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)

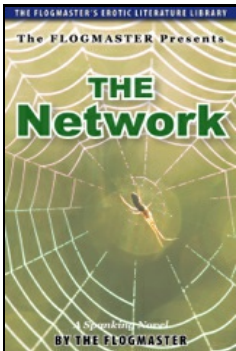
When bad boy Derek is caught trespassing at a girls-only school, he will have to face the lovely Headmistress Dour with her wicked cane and hardwood paddle, and her collection of cruel-minded female faculty and prefects for excruciating punishments and even worse humiliations. 46,000 words.



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.

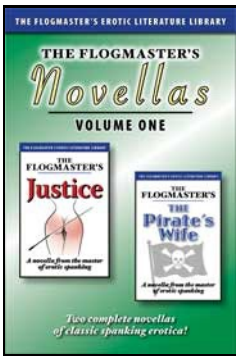


The Two-Year Engagement

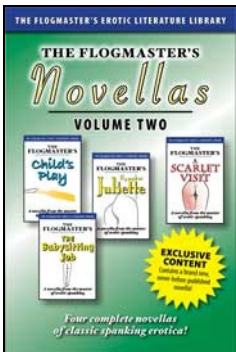
(MM/F)

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.

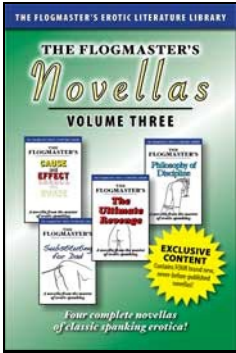
Novella Collections



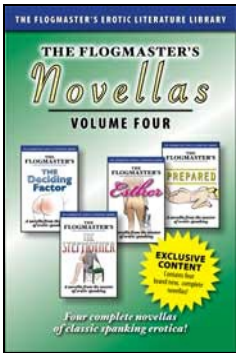
Volume 1— *Justice*: (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. ***The Pirate's Wife*:** (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



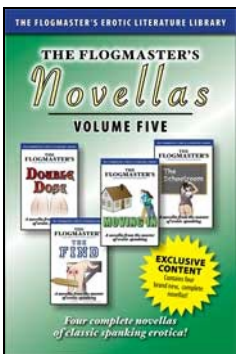
Volume 2— *Child's Play*: (Mmf/fm) A man remembers an eventful summer of his childhood. ***Nymphet Juliett*:** (M/f) An homage to Rosewood, in honor of his amazing 'Emma' series. ***Scarlet Visit*:** (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell. ***The Babysitting Job*:** (MF/f) A girl's babysitting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



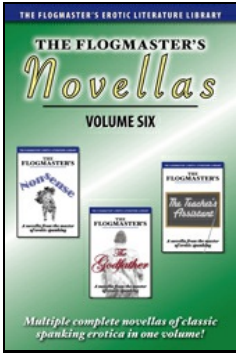
Volume 3— *Cause and Effect*: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline. *Philosophy of Discipline*: (M/f) A headmaster explains his discipline philosophy. *Substituting for Dad*: (m/Ff) A boy services his father's clients. *The Ultimate Revenge*: (MF/Ff) A girl plots to get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



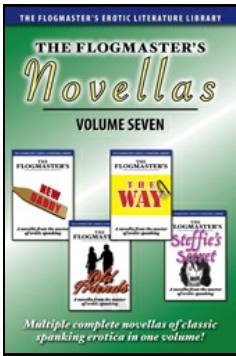
Volume 4— *Esther*: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. *Prepared*: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. *The Stepmother*: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. *The Deciding Factor*: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting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



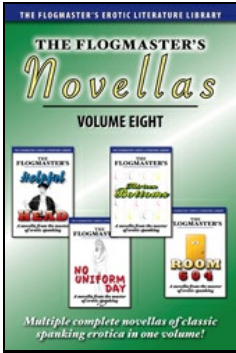
Volume 5— *Double Dose*: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. *Moving In*: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. *The Schoolroom*: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. *The Find*: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and plays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



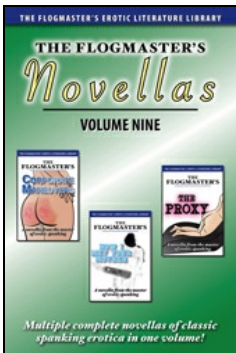
Volume 6— *Nonsense*: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. *The Godfather*: (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. *The Teacher's Assistant*: (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



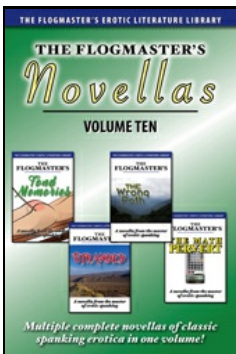
Volume 7— *A New Daddy*: (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend. *Old Friends*: (mf/fm) A man reunites with the childhood friend with whom he played spanking games. *Steffie's Secret*: (M/f) A German family hides a Jewish boy during WWII. *The Way*: (m/f) A boy is trained to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



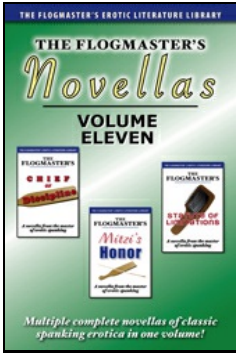
Volume 8— *Helpful Head*: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. *No Uniform Day*: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. *Room 604*: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. *Thirteen Bottoms*: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



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.



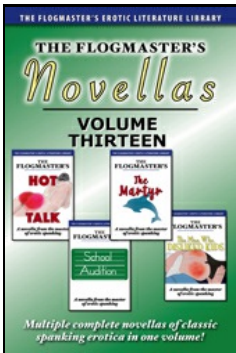
Volume 10— *Fond Memories*: (F/FFFF) Four women remember their strict schooling. *Stranded*: (F/MF) An unhappy couple finds strange comfort in a grandmother who punishes them. *The Math Pervert*: (M/F) A student needs her grade increased. *The Wrong Path*: (M/FF) Two pretty hikers go where they shouldn't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



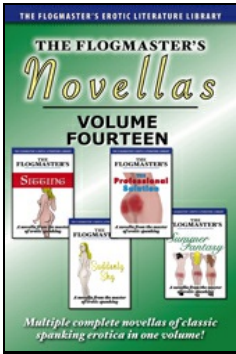
Volume 11— *Statute of Limitations*: (F/F) While visiting her mother, a woman reveals a childhood crime and is shocked when she's punished for it. *Mitzi's Honor*: (M/FF, F/MMF) Two professional contractors for rival mob families are assigned to take each other out. *Chief of Discipline*: (M/FFFFF) Girls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



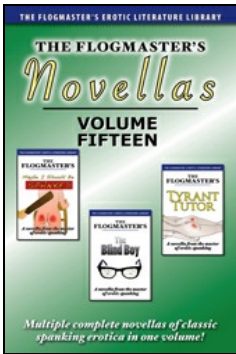
Volume 12— *Nurse Patty*: (F/f) A new girl at a strict school finds solace in a kindly nurse. *Brother and Sister*: (MF/fm) Orphaned twins are raised by strict step-parents. *Workaround*: (Mfm/fm) In the 1940s, a girl and a boy sent to a disciplinarian, figure out a workaround. *The Devil Made Me Do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



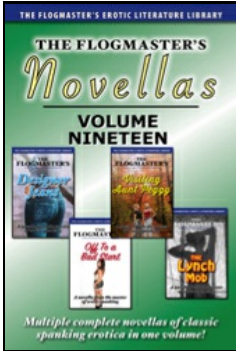
Volume 16— *A Painful Game*: (M/FFF) Three beauties compete in a billionaire's fantasy game. *Eve and the Head of HR*: (M/F) When a beautiful FBI agent goes undercover to catch a sleazy human resources executive abusing his position, everything that can go wrong goes wrong. *The Inheritance*: (MF/F) 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.

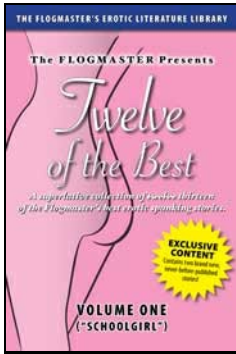


Volume 18— *Slumber Party Invitation*: A naive freshman gets invited to a cool girl's slumber party. *Sheer Innocence*: School officials don't buy a sweet girl's innocence. *Revenge Prank*: A pranked boy turns the tables on his cruel tormentors.



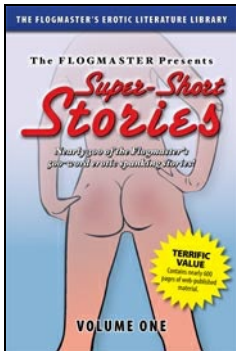
Volume 19— *Designer Jeans*: When a woman wears jinxed jeans that make her ass look awesome, she gets painful proof the curse is real. *Off to a Bad Start*: A woman starts a new job and everything goes wrong. *The Lynch Mob*: Women in a neighborhood visit a man for regular punishments... until their 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



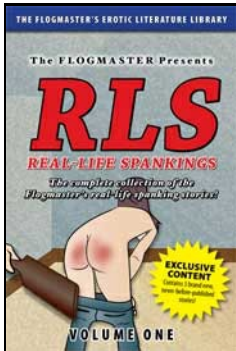
Twelve of the Best: Volumes 1-60

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



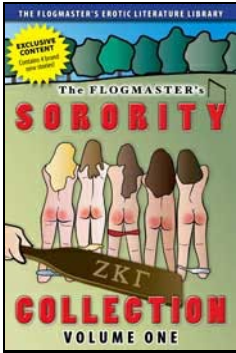
Super-Short Stories: Volume 1-6

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



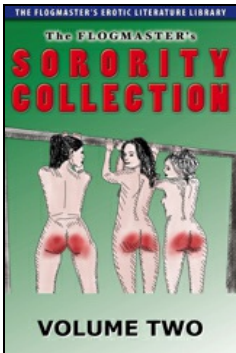
Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-9

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



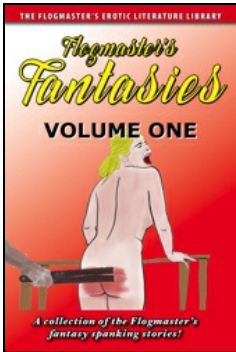
Sorority Collection: Volume 1

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



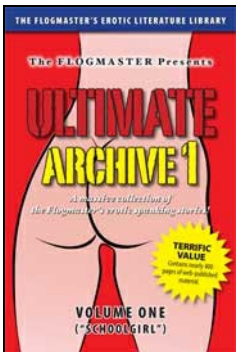
Sorority Collection: Volume 2

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>

