



# Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

*I love this story. Especially how Brad helps Brittany become a better person.*

**L.B.T.**

*She did well to hold her own, although I'm sure he caused more damage than she did. At least guys know not to butt pinch her unless they're willing to go to war for it.*

**M.J.T.**

*Oh wow! I never saw that coming. That was a true sucker punch, Flogmaster.*

**B.O.**

*I have read hundreds of these stories and this is my favourite. Short, concise, funny.*

**C.J.H.**

*A lovely story.*

**V.C.**

*Amazing style, original perspective, wonderful descriptions.*

**M.C.Z.**

*A masterpiece. Such a simple set up and expertly done.*

**O.B.**

## **Selected Excerpts**

### **From *At Billy's*:**

Amy moaned and bent over, reaching for her toes. Her bottom turned into a tight ball, her legs together with her pert globe above. Her mother swung the cane and hit those cheeks with a sharp snap that literally made my cock jump.

It made Amy jump, too, but for a different reason. She yelped and a bright red line crossed her buttocks. She moaned. A second *swish-crack* added another line just below, and then a third followed. Amy began to weep.

### **From *French Class*:**

I, being small, was able to slip up behind her unnoticed. I darted forward, grabbed the sides of her skirt, and yanked the whole thing downward. The skirt came off the slim hips and fell all the way to floor, tangling around her ankles. The girl's butt in tiny panties that were almost thongs—scandalous back in those days—was right in my face. I couldn't resist slapping that ass before I ran away, the echo of the smack following me down the stairs.

### **From *Mrs. Brown*:**

Then all thoughts went away for 30 minutes. The first ten were a blur of agony as the wooden brush smacked her bare bum heartily. Not an inch was spared, and her father did not treat her gently. He was irritated and concerned, thinking his pretty daughter was up to no good with boys, and he made sure she learned a stern lesson. No matter how many times Kelly sobbed that she'd never do it again, he kept bringing that brush down hard against her naked globes, every whack making her howl. It felt like she had blisters on her blisters.

## **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 FIFTY ("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

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## At Billy's

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★★★★★, F/fm— Severe, non- and semi-consensual caning, slipping

A boy is caned for watching a girl's caning.

## Breaking the Tie

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★★★★★, M/f—Severe, consensual caning

Will a traditional boy's school vote to accept girls?

## Doing It Right

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

An uncle has to learn how to properly spank his niece.

## Fat-Bottomed Girl

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

An old man watches a mom tan her kid.

## French Class

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★★★★, FFFf12/f—Severe, non-consensual spanking,



### **hairbrush paddling**

A rude American girl gets spanked in front of French exchange students.

## **Girls in Shorts**

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**★★★★ , FM/ffff—Intense, non-consensual spanking, paddling**

A man has fond memories of summer camp girls.

## **Mrs. Brown**

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**★★★★ , FFFM/f—Severe, non- and semi-consensual spanking, caning, strapping**

A chance meeting leads a girl into the world of gentle discipline.

## **Teen Model**

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**★★★★ , FM/f—Severe, semi-consensual spanking, paddling**

A teen model makes a deal with her strict parents.

## **The Board**

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**★★★★ , FFFMM/FFfx8m4—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling**

Corporal punishment in the old days; how one family spanked.

## **The Challenge**

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**★★★★ , Machine/f—Severe, non-consensual paddling, caning, strapping**

A rebellious good girl goes all out to join a select group.

## **The Room At the Back**

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**★★★★ , F/m3f4—Severe, non-consensual paddling**

One teacher deviates from a school's traditional punishment methods.

## **When In Rome, er, France**

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**★★★★ , MM/ff—Severe, non-consensual whipping**

An American learns about French discipline when he's put in charge of two naughty French girls.

## At Billy's

(★★★★★, F/fm— Severe, non- and semi-consensual caning, slipping)

A boy is caned for watching a girl's caning. (Approximately 2,522 words.)

**I** was at Billy's when his sister got the cane. We heard commotion, Amy yelling nasty things at her mum. I know I wouldn't have talked to my mum that way unless I wanted to be touching my toes.

"All right, that's done it," shouted her mum back. "It's *eight* strokes now. Care to make it ten?"

Things went quiet. I got up and went down the corridor to peek. Billy hissed at me to stop, but I didn't listen. I paused on the stairs and looked around the corner into the living room. There was Amy, sort of pretty, about 13 with dark brown hair. She was short and skinny, but she was developing a nice figure. My eyes focused on her bum,

which was being uncovered as she reluctantly lowered her jeans.

“Don’t even ask,” said her mum, when she hesitated. “Knickers, too. You know the rules.”

I couldn’t believe when I saw Amy’s bare cheeks bulging. They seemed larger bare, really round and firm, two sturdy mounds that bounced nicely when she moved. She shuffled over to her mother and bowed her head.

“Please, Mum, just six, *please*. I’m sorry!”

“Not another word or it’ll be ten,” said the woman.

I looked at her and felt something powerful. She wasn’t that tall, probably my size, but bigger, with full breasts and a mature face. She looked stern and imposing, the cane huge and long between her spread hands. She was bending the rod menacingly.

I felt my knees shake a little as though it was me she was beckoning with the rod. Suddenly I very much wished it was. It was a bizarre thought—I hated getting beaten—and yet getting flogged by a woman like this would be nothing like getting it from my own mum. This woman was exotic, beautiful in her own way, a queen of sorts.

Amy moaned and bent over, reaching for her toes. Her bottom turned into a tight ball, her legs together with her pert globe above. Her mother swung the cane and hit those cheeks with a sharp snap that literally made my cock jump.

It made Amy jump, too, but for a different reason. She yelped and a bright red line crossed her buttocks. She moaned. A second *swish-crack* added another line just below, and then a third followed. Amy began to weep.

It was an excellent caning. Not cruel. There was no cut

flesh, just pink weals only mildly inflamed. I knew how they stung, though. I could almost feel them on my own arse.

“Hey, you there, boy!”

I blinked. The woman was waving at me. I stepped out, my face hot.

“You’re Billy’s friend. What’s your name?”

“Thomas, ma’am.”

“Well, Thomas, this is a private family affair. Unless you want your own bum thrashed, I suggest you get back to Billy’s room and shut the door.”

There were two strokes left. I didn’t even need to think. “Yes, ma’am, I’ll take the thrashing if I can watch the rest,” I said, and I walked out into the family room and sat in a chair about a yard from the half-naked teenage girl. I heard Billy hissing at me and ignored him.

“Cheeky one, are you?” said the woman. “Well, fine. I’ll deal with you in a moment.” She turned back to her daughter, who was looking horrified at my presence.

“Mum, no! Not with him—”

“Quiet, girl. He’s been watching the whole time, no doubt. Serve you right for being a brat when company’s over. Now get back down. You’ve got two more strokes.”

Those two cuts were extra-miserable for Amy and extra-sweet for me. Close-up I could really see her bottom squirm. The scarlet coloring of the marks was thrilling.

“To the corner with you, no rubbing, and keep that bottom on show!”

“But Mum—”

“Do you want more of the cane?”

Amy hung her head and shuffled over to the corner. She

put her hands on her head and left her bottom alone. The pert cheeks were now crisscrossed with eight angry-looking weals. *She looks remarkably sexy*, I thought, reflecting that soon my own bum would look like that.

Billy's motioned for me to stand. "You didn't think I was joking, did you, sweetie? About caning your bottom?"

"No, ma'am," I said.

"Are you Billy's age?"

"I'm 16, ma'am."

"Ah. Tall for your age. You look full grown. Well, I know how to bring you down a peg. Get those pants down. All the way to your ankles. I only cane on the bare bottom, so that's what you're going to get. Twelve strokes!"

"Twelve!" I gasped. "Amy only got eight!"

"She's only 13 and a girl. You're a smart-mouthed boy who *asked* for this beating."

"Far enough, ma'am," I said, dropping my trousers. After only a second's hesitation, I lowered my pants, too. I wasn't shy about my bum—she'd see that when she caned me—but my cock was at full salute.

If she saw it, she didn't say a word, merely tapping my arse with the cane and ordering me to bend over. I did, though it was awkward with my prick poking me in the belly. Honestly, my ass felt fantastic in that pose, all bare and thrust up. Usually I was terrified, but this time I was excited.

Billy's mum didn't waste time. She lashed that rod right across the center of me bare bum. It stung like blazes, but it felt like a scratch on an irritating itch. Just what I needed. My whole bum was itching and the strokes of her cane were

like a soothing balm, at least for the first six.

I get the cane often, but it's usually just six or eight. It's not like I'm evil or a delinquent, just a bit unruly and mischievous. A sixer's a good warning to behave and not really too troublesome. I don't even mind six from Miss Peters, the headmistress at school, as she has to cane over pants and it doesn't sting half as much. The only bummer then is she sometimes notifies my mum and then she gives me the same on the bare bum and that hurts.

This six from Billy's mum was terrific. Sharp and biting, just a bit stingier than I'm used to getting, and on the bare bum with my stiff willy showing and cute little Amy's wiggly bare bot covered in stripes a few yards away.

But the woman didn't stop there. She kept right on beating me another six. I hadn't had a dozen in ages, just a few miserably times that I could barely remember, and it was a good shock. The pain was intense, making me struggle to stay down. That hadn't happened in a while, too. It was actually challenging.

The last few felt extra hard, like she was trying to cut me in half, and low, right in the tender crease between butt and thigh. Those hurt like hell and I bellowed. My prick softened and I think my balls got scared and hid away right up inside me!

I stood afterward, pants still down, bottom throbbing, in a corner opposite Amy. She stuck her tongue out at me before being scolded by her mother. Her seeing me like that, bare and whipped, made my cock start to rise again. She was quite cute. I wished her mum would smack her arse with the slipper a few times for being cheeky with me, but she only

told her to keep her eyes to herself.

After ten minutes Amy was let go, but I remained for another 20. By then my high had gone down, my bum hurt, and I didn't feel nearly so thrilled with myself.

Billy's mum came over to stand at my shoulder. "Not feeling so big now, are you boy?"

"No, ma'am," I said, head down.

"Was 12 enough or do you want more?"

"Twelve was plenty, ma'am. Thank you, ma'am."

"At least you're polite," she said, planting a big palm on my right buttock and giving it a hard squeeze. I gasped, tears watering my eyes. The end of the cane had done its worst work on the right, so the weals there were thicker and more sensitive.

"I like you, Thomas. You're a good bad boy. You get the cane often, I can tell. But not often enough. You're going to come back here on Monday, after school, and I'm going to give you another dozen. Amy's going to watch. She deserves that, after you watched her without permission."

"Yes, ma'am," I said, and I was thrilled by the idea. Billy, of course, thought I was crazy as a moth on fire.

"Mum canes tight," he said. "You're really coming back for another 12?"

"I haven't a choice. She ordered me to come." We both knew that was nonsense. His mum had no authority over me, but he just shrugged. If I wanted to come back for the cane, that was my business.

"I won't be here," he said. "I've got swim practice after school Mondays."

"Your mum will let me in, I'm sure."



So, after the weekend, when my bum was healed and pale again, I knocked on the door to Billy's house. His mum indeed let me in, though she immediately made me remove my trousers and pants. Then I stood half-naked in the corner until Amy arrived.

She'd brought two of her girlfriends with her, Tamara and Sandy. Tamara was a black girl, tall with a big bum. Sandy was blond and really pretty. All three girls settled on the sofa to watch. They spent 20 minutes admiring my bottom and making rude comments.

"He is a 'cheeky' lad," said Tamara, giggling at my bum. Like she should talk with a fat arse like hers!

"Why's he only getting 12?" asked Sandy. "A bum like that deserves two dozen!"

"Did he really watch you get the stick?" Tamara shook her head. "Perverted little bugger. He should be caned every day for a week."

"For a month!" said Amy.

"For a year!" added Sandy, but that was so absurd it didn't get much of a laugh. She quickly added, "Is his thing supposed to be all stiff like that?"

"That means he's glad to see you," said Tamara.

"Glad to see my mum and her cane!" said Amy.

There was lots more like that. I tried not to listen, because all that talk just made me stiffer and there wasn't anything I could do for relief. If I'd tried, the girls would have called Amy's mother and I'd have been punished extra. It was a tempting idea, but perhaps I was in enough trouble. That last 12 had hurt.

It was a relief when Billy's mum came in to thrash me.

She was carrying a large slipper in addition to the cane and she put me across her lap and spanked me like a child with that sole, several dozen per cheek. The girls loved it. My cock loved it. My arse? Not so much. It wiggled a lot and got cooked.

Then I was touching my toes for the cane. Billy's mum held nothing back this time and it hurt atrociously from the very first cut. I felt real terror course through me because we were just getting started. How was I supposed to endure 12?

The fourth was so vile, digging deep into the base of my bum, that I half-stood. I went right back over, but it was too late.

"That doesn't count," said Billy's mum. "I'm adding on an extra, too!"

I earned two more extras, much to the delight of my female audience. That was an extra six, really, since three strokes had to be repeated. So it was 18 in all, the most severe thrashing I'd ever gotten. And that wasn't even including the slippering!

And yet... I loved it. The pain made it real. I loved the challenge of enduring it stoically. It reminded me of canings when I was younger and found them unbearable. They'd been an amusement to me the last few years. This beating had some truly unpleasant moments. They were brief, just spasms of agony, jolts like electric shocks.

And then there was the spice of my nudity and my juvenile tormenters, the giggling teenage girls who mocked my every failure and teased me ruthlessly. They were not rebuked, but encouraged, Billy's mum laughing and saying,

“Good one,” when they insulted me.

“His bum looks like he sat on a red-hot grill,” said Sandy, as I stood in the corner afterward.

“That red is so vivid, I wonder if it comes off on my finger if I touch it?” said Amy. Apparently her mother had gone away, because I felt something poke a sensitive spot on my right cheek and I stiffened. The girls all laughed. Naturally, the other two had to take their turns trying to rub off the red.

“All right girls, that’s enough amusement for now,” Billy’s mother said suddenly, coming into the room. “You go play in Amy’s room.”

Then I was alone with the woman. I itched for her to squeeze my bum again and she didn’t disappoint, commenting on how hot I was back there. She had a palm on each buttock, squeezing hard, and my cock shot out erect in front.

“Feeling better?” she asked.

“Yes, ma’am.”

“Feeling *punished*?”

“Definitely, ma’am. You were... most thorough.”

She laughed at that and led me to a full-length mirror near the front door. She turned me so I could look over my shoulder and see the raised crimson lines scoring my bum. There were so many it looked damned impressive, but I could see she’d been conservative. The marks weren’t deep, just painful. In a few days my bum would be white again.

“But not enough,” she said softly in my ear. “You need more, don’t you?”

“Ma’am! I’m so sorry, please—”

“Not *today*, silly boy! This thrashing should make you a good lad for a few days. Come back on Thursday and we’ll do this again.”

Thrills went down my spine. I knew what she was going to say next, so I said it for her. “And then... again next Monday?”

“Yes, the days Billy’s at swimming,” she said. “A *standing* appointment.” She laughed at this little joke, for we both knew I wouldn’t be doing much sitting.

**To continue reading, buy the full book at [The Flogmaster Bookstore](#)**

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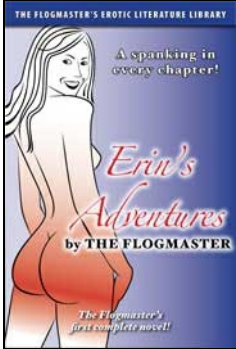
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### Novels

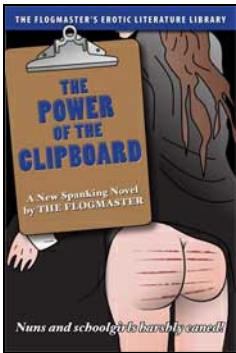
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#### ***Erin's Adventures***

(mostly F/f)

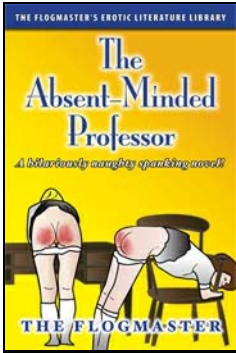
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



#### ***The Power of the Clipboard***

(mostly M/f)

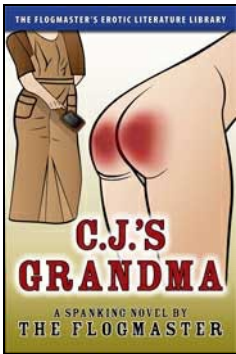
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



### ***The Absent-Minded Professor***

(mostly M/f)

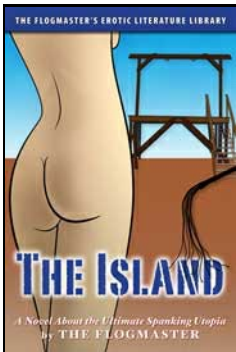
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



### ***C.J.'s Grandma***

(mostly F/f and f/f)

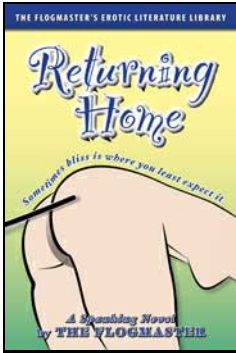
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



### ***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.

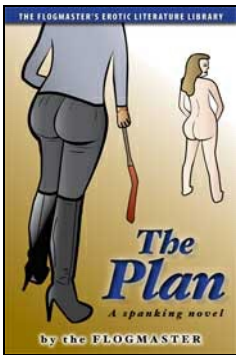


### ***Returning Home***

(mostly M/f)

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

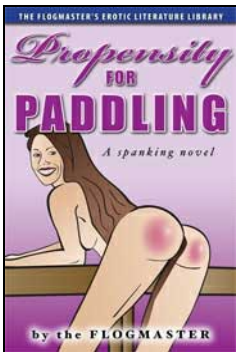
53,000 words.



### ***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)

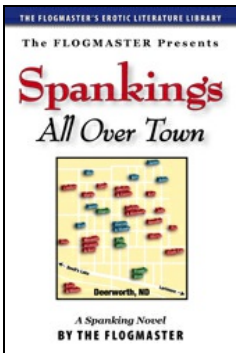
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



### ***Cutiepie***

(M/F/f)

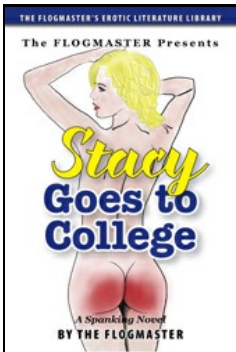
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



### ***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.

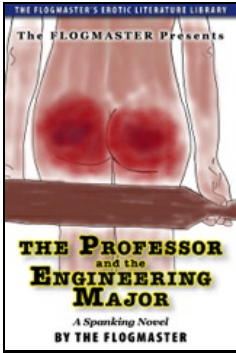


### ***Stacy Goes to College***

(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.

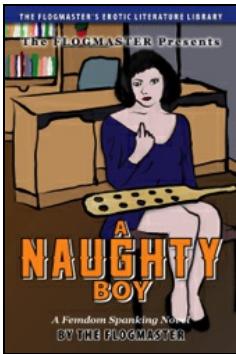




### ***The Professor and the Engineering Major***

(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)

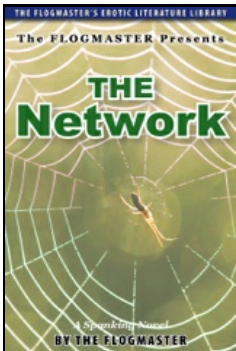
When bad boy Derek is caught trespassing at a girls-only school, he will have to face the lovely Headmistress Dour with her wicked cane and hardwood paddle, and her collection of cruel-minded female faculty and prefects for excruciating punishments and even worse humiliations. 46,000 words.



### ***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***

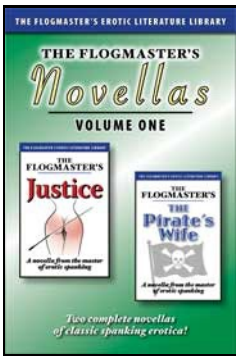
(MM/F)

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.

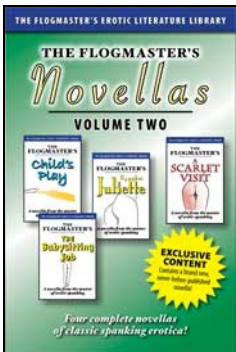
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## **Novella Collections**

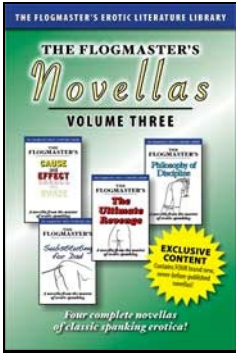
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**Volume 1— *Justice*:** (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. ***The Pirate's Wife*:** (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate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



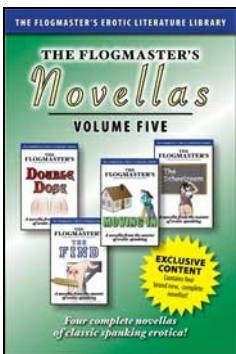
**Volume 2— *Child's Play*:** (Mmf/fm) A man remembers an eventful summer of his childhood. ***Nymphet Juliett*:** (M/f) An homage to Rosewood, in honor of his amazing 'Emma' series. ***Scarlet Visit*:** (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell. ***The Babysitting Job*:** (MF/f) A girl's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



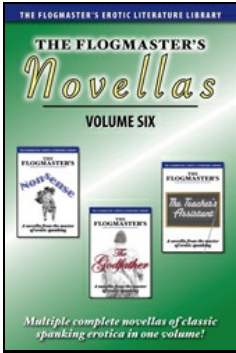
**Volume 3**— *Cause and Effect*: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline. *Philosophy of Discipline*: (M/f) A headmaster explains his discipline philosophy. *Substituting for Dad*: (m/Ff) A boy services his father's clients. *The Ultimate Revenge*: (MF/Ff) A girl plots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



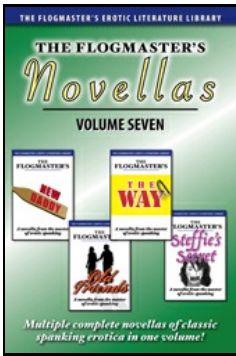
**Volume 4**— *Esther*: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. *Prepared*: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. *The Stepmother*: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. *The Deciding Factor*: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting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



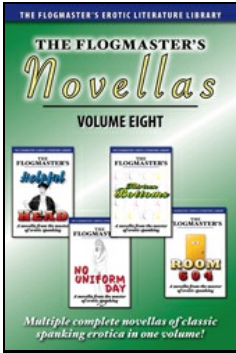
**Volume 5**— *Double Dose*: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. *Moving In*: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. *The Schoolroom*: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. *The Find*: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and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



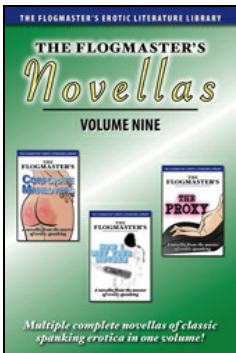
**Volume 6**— *Nonsense*: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. *The Godfather*: (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. *The Teacher's Assistant*: (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



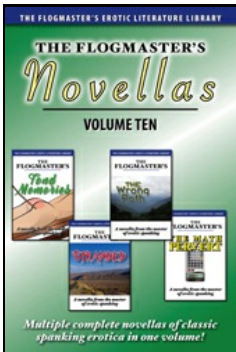
**Volume 7**— *A New Daddy*: (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend. *Old Friends*: (mf/fm) A man reunites with the childhood friend with whom he played spanking games. *Steffie's Secret*: (M/f) A German family hides a Jewish boy during WWII. *The Way*: (m/f) A boy is trained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



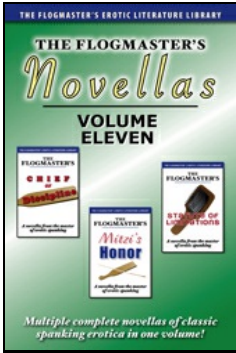
**Volume 8**— *Helpful Head*: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. *No Uniform Day*: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. *Room 604*: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. *Thirteen Bottoms*: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



**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.



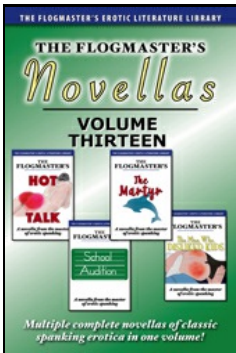
**Volume 10**— *Fond Memories*: (F/FFFF) Four women remember their strict schooling. *Stranded*: (F/MF) An unhappy couple finds strange comfort in a grandmother who punishes them. *The Math Pervert*: (M/F) A student needs her grade increased. *The Wrong Path*: (M/FF) Two pretty hikers go where they shouldn't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



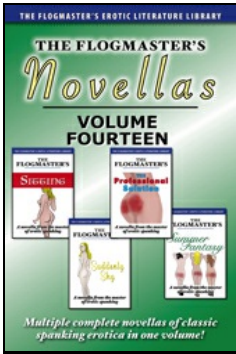
**Volume 11**— *Statute of Limitations*: (F/F) While visiting her mother, a woman reveals a childhood crime and is shocked when she's punished for it. *Mitzi's Honor*: (M/FF, F/MMF) Two professional contractors for rival mob families are assigned to take each other out. *Chief of Discipline*: (M/FFFFF)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



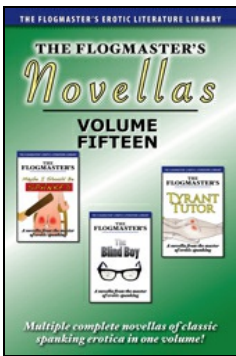
**Volume 12**— *Nurse Patty*: (F/f) A new girl at a strict school finds solace in a kindly nurse. *Brother and Sister*: (MF/fm) Orphaned twins are raised by strict step-parents. *Workaround*: (Mfm/fm) In the 1940s, a girl and a boy sent to a disciplinarian, figure out a workaround. *The Devil Made Me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

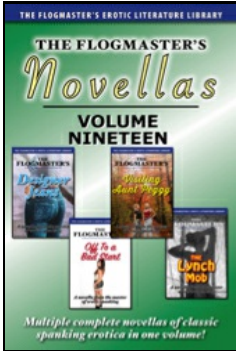




**Volume 17**— *A Helpful Student*: A boy manipulates a new teacher into spankings. *Back Home*: When a boy returns to his old hometown, he discovers his best friend's mom is just as strict as always—only this time he likes it. *Black Sheep*: A girl tries to figure out why her mysterious uncle isn't 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.

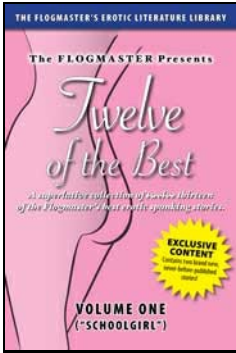


**Volume 19**— *Designer Jeans*: When a woman wears jinxed jeans that make her ass look awesome, she gets painful proof the curse is real. *Off to a Bad Start*: A woman starts a new job and everything goes wrong. *The Lynch Mob*: Women in a neighborhood visit a man for regular punishments... until their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

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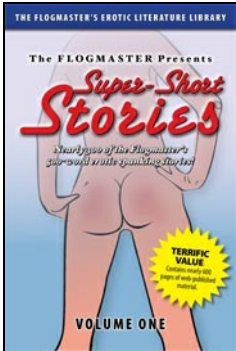
## Short Story Collections

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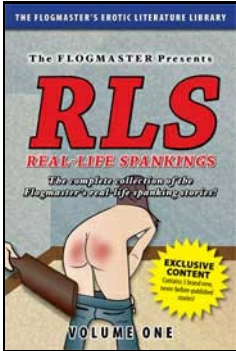
### ***Twelve of the Best: Volumes 1-60***

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



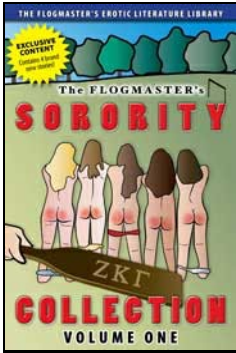
### ***Super-Short Stories: Volume 1-6***

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



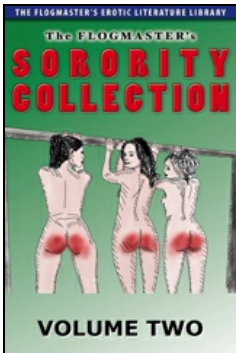
### ***Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-9***

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



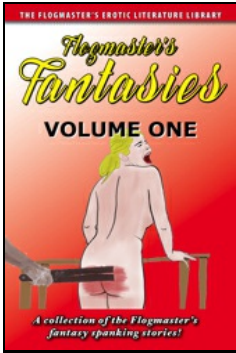
### ***Sorority Collection: Volume 1***

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



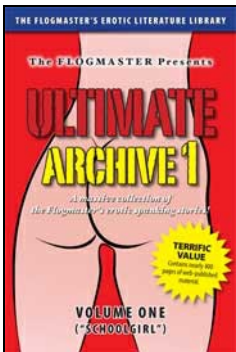
### ***Sorority Collection: Volume 2***

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!

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



