## Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

I thought the lady came around a bit fast, but after all it \*isa short story. And who can resist an ending where the guy gets the girl, whilst the girl gets both the guy and a sore bottom.\*

G

Excellent story. **J.D.** 

What a delightful little tale. Read aloud the soliloquy is a treat for the ears.

N.B.

 $Short\ and\ sweet\ and\ wonderfully\ entertaining.$ 

F.B.

Nicely told with an Edwardian feel. **P.S.** 

Interesting way to play poker. One could easily become addicted.

C.S.

Excellent. Thanks.

V.R.

#### **Selected Excerpts**

#### From A Teacher's Confrontation:

But suddenly Jack had a vision of Miss Murphy's ass. Her cheeks were much smaller than his, though they were more rounded and feminine. He felt his cock stir as he mentally lined up that paddle with one of those buttocks.

He suddenly reached out and spun her around. Her slacks were skintight across that plump seat, each mound well-delineated by a seam down the crack. Jack placed the paddle across that bottom to measure it and found it the perfect size.

"You can't spank me!" cried Miss Murphy.

#### From Making Dumb Kids Smart:

"If you want to live on your own, you'll have to do without our help. That means full-time jobs, rent, electricity and phone and internet bills, food, insurance, and everything else you need to live each month."

"God, we can't afford that on \$25 a month!" gasped Colorado.

It was a good thing she was pretty with huge tits. "If you're staying here, you'll be subject to house rules and discipline."

#### From Reporting In:

"I'll begin with the wood, as I mentioned. Just a token, to bring some color and sensitivity to these buttocks."

A normal man might have pronounced the word with more emphasis, for the rump spread before him was tremendous. The cheeks were large, smooth, wonderfully pale, and full of jiggly life. It was a butt that inspired awe and reverence, yet not for the Discipline Master, who was immune to such things. Such things were beyond him, for he wasn't an ordinary man, he was a Discipline Master.

#### **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



A superlative collection of the Flogmaster's best erotic spanking stories

# VOLUME FIFTY-FIVE ("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**

#### A Bad Hire

#### $\star\star\star\star$ , M/F-Mild, consensual spanking

A man hires an interior designer and things go wrong and then so right.

#### A Teacher's Confrontation

 $\bigstar \bigstar \bigstar \star$ , m/F—Severe, non-consensual paddling When a teacher won't change his grade, a boy spanks her.

#### **Appointment With Pain**

## $\star$ $\star$ $\star$ $\star$ , M/F—Severe, non-consensual spanking, caning

A schoolgirl's appointment isn't what it seems.

#### **Crashing At My Friend's**

## $\bigstar$ $\bigstar$ $\bigstar$ , M/F—Intense, consensual paddling, caning, whipping

A devious girl seduces a friend and gets more than she expected.

#### **Making Dumb Kids Smart**

## $\bigstar$ $\bigstar$ $\bigstar$ , M/MF—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling, caning, strapping, switching

When a naive teenage son brings home a pretty wife, his dad subjects them both to his rules and strict discipline.

#### Overheard

## $\bigstar$ $\bigstar$ $\bigstar$ , F/Fff—Severe, non-consensual caning, slippering

When her daughters attend a strict boarding school where the cane is still used, their mother is jealous and can't resist seeking out her own taste of rattan.

#### Reporting In

## $\bigstar$ $\bigstar$ $\bigstar$ , M/F—Severe, semi-consensual paddling, caning, leather switch

A woman reports for punishment and has a surprise.

#### Saucy

## $\star \star \star \star$ , M/F—Severe, consensual spanking, paddling, strapping

An old man figures out what his neighbor is doing with a hot delivery girl.

#### **Scientifically Motivated**

#### $\star\star\star\star$ , M/F—Severe, consensual caning

A woman who craves the beatings of her childhood hooks up with a dom.

#### Sweet and Naughty

 $\bigstar \bigstar \star$  , M/F—Severe, semi-consensual paddling

A lonely man finds the bottom, er, woman of his dreams.

#### **Time For the Cane**

## $\star\star\star\star$ , M/F—Intense, consensual caning, sexual release

Two teachers come to an disciplinary arrangement.

#### What About You?

 $\bigstar$   $\bigstar$   $\bigstar$  , F/FFFF—Severe, non-consensual paddling High school seniors are punished.

## A Bad Hire

#### $(\star \star \star \star$ , M/F-Mild, consensual spanking)

A man hires an interior designer and things go wrong and then so right. (Approximately 2,008 words.)

# I'm a rational, conservative

businessman and I never thought of myself as the kind of guy to be smitten and go all wobbly-kneed around a woman, but Sarah was absolutely stunning. It wasn't just her clean blond looks, but her fabulous smile and warm charm. She was friendly and happy and enthusiastic and I just fell for her hard.

We'd met at the airport, of all places, our flight to Baltimore delayed by an hour, and as we sat in the gate waiting area we started talking. Normally I'm on my laptop in such situations, but I was more than happy to ignore work and stare at that pretty face, not to mention stealing admiring glances at that wonderful figure in snug blue jeans and sky blue top.

I guessed she was in her mid-thirties and she wasn't wearing a ring. Sarah told me she was an interior designer. I've always thought that sort of frou-frou thing as being silly and trivial, but I didn't say that to her. Instead, I found myself saying, "You know, I've been thinking of having my home done. It's a weird hodge-podge of mismatched furniture and whatnot."

"Really? Oh, I'd love to help! Here's my card."

I beamed and pocketed it, thinking how clever I was to get her number without directly asking for it. Only later did I realize I was sort of committed into using her services, which I didn't really need or want. But it seemed worth it just to hang around with her.

She came to my house a couple of weeks later, looking gorgeous in a fashionable print dress, heels, and sparkly earrings. She'd brought along a little notebook and began sketching and writing notes, asking me the occasional question which I didn't know how to answer. I was such an idiot I kept nodding when she suggested things, even though half the time I didn't know what she was talking about.

The next thing I knew I'd given her carte blanche and a \$15K budget to "bring some order to the chaos" that was my home. This was totally the opposite of how I run my business, where I'm organized, cautious, and I do months of research and ask a lot of questions.

By the next week I knew things weren't right as my comfortable well-worn furniture disappeared and my walls changed color. New light fixtures sprang up where the old ones had been. Even I thought the gold was tacky and I usually don't give a rat's ass about where light comes from.

I started to say something, but Sarah was so enthusiastic I didn't have the heart to tell her no. I deceived myself by thinking that I was only seeing a partial picture and once everything was done I'd like it.

Then ugly, uncomfortable furniture began to arrive and replace my things and I knew we were in trouble. The stuff was hideous and not my style at all. The sofa was modern and white I was terrified to use it. It reminded me of my grandmother's fancy parlor when I was a kid, where I wasn't allowed to go on penalty of a trip across her knee.

I arranged a meeting with Sarah the next evening. She arrived dressed in dark gray slacks, like elegant sweat pants, and a purple and white top. It was a perfect blend of casual and pretty.

We went into the kitchen and opened a bottle of wine. "Are we celebrating?" she asked, beaming that beautiful smile at me and taking a generous sip.

"Not exactly," I said. "Look, I'm not sure how to say this nicely, so I'll be blunt. I hate everything you've done."

"What!" She looked like she was about to cry.

"I'm sorry. I'm sure it's my fault. I've never done anything like this before and I didn't really understand what we were undertaking. None of this is my style. It's unusable. I feel like a prisoner in my own home. I can't sit anywhere. It's all so new and fancy and feminine." "But we talked about all of this. You said—"

"I know, I know. But I didn't really understand. Look, I'll still pay you, of course, but I'd really like my original furniture back and this new stuff has to go."

Sarah went a little pale. "Uh, that's not going to happen. I had your old stuff hauled to the dump."

"You what?" Anger crept into my voice.

"I'm sorry. It was old and it couldn't even be donated. As for the new stuff... we could exchange it for store credit and get you some new pieces you'd like better."

I sighed. "I guess that's better than nothing."

"We'll get things you like, I promise. I'll try to understand your style better. I didn't realize you didn't like the direction we were going."

"That's my fault."

"I thought you were rather accommodating," Sarah said.
"Every radical idea I pitched, you seemed to like, so I went
for it. I should have realized you were just humoring me.
I'm new at this, so I didn't pick up on that."

"You're new at this?"

She blushed and nodded. "You're my first real client, to be honest. I mean, I've been doing this kind of thing for ages, all my life, really, but not professionally. I launched my company just a few months ago, but I've been working part-time while I get it going."

"You never told me that. I thought you were a professional!"

"I'm sorry. I should have, but I was worried you wouldn't hire me."

"I would have still hired you, but knowing I was your

first job would have changed our dynamic," I said. "I was letting you lead because I thought you knew what you were doing."

"I do know what I'm doing!"

"Really?" I waved a hand around my house. "This?"

"It's beautiful, just for someone else," she said. "My mistake was not creating something for *you*."

"That's a big mistake."

"Are you firing me?"

"No, I'm just as much to blame as you. We'll, 40-60." We both laughed.

"I can fix this," she said. "But you need to be honest with me about what you like and don't like."

"But I'm not always sure what I like or don't like. You make everything sound so good!"

"So it is all my fault."

"Yeah," I said. "I ought to put you across my knee!"

Immediately I knew my joke had fallen flat, because Sarah's head dropped, her face flushed, and her voice was trembling when she spoke.

"Yes... yes sir," she whispered. Her eyes were wide with real fear.

"Why are you so serious? I was kidding, of course." "Oh."

Now she seemed disappointed. It was very odd. I couldn't figure her out.

"It... it's okay," she said. "You can, if you want."

"I can what?"

"Spa-spank me," she muttered.

"Excuse me? Did you just say I can spank you?"

She nodded, her brown eyes wide like a deer's. She didn't quite look at me, either, just awkward glances. I saw her chest heaving as she struggled with shallow breaths, her mouth open just a little bit as though waiting for important news.

"Okay, Sarah, what the hell is going on?"

She blushed all the way to ears now, her pale skin bright pink. "Never mind." She shook her head.

"No. You're going to explain. What's going on?"

"Please, I can't. When you said... I thought... but I was clearly wrong."

"Wrong about what?"

"I... I thought you were flirting with me," she said, her face the color of brick.

"I suppose I was."

"Oh. Really? Then why—"

I realized then we were talking at cross-purposes and I laughed. "So you thought spanking was a sexy thing. I was taking it seriously. I thought you really wanted punishment!"

"Maybe... maybe a did," she purred. "Couldn't it... be both?"

My heart began to pound. "Sure, I suppose. But don't punishments hurt?"

"Sure. But that's okay. I don't mind. I was a bad girl."

"Oh come on, this is at least half my fault." I hesitated, and then decided I needed to be honest. "I have a confession. I didn't hire you because I needed my house redone. Frankly, I was happy with it the way it was. I just said I needed it redone because I wanted an excuse to

spend time with you."

"Really? So you're not mad or disappointed in me?"

"Of course not. I really like you, Sarah."

"I like you, too." She looked up at me shyly, her eyes shining.

I leaned forward and gave her a kiss. It was quick, but electric, our bodies buzzing with desire.

"You can still spank me if you want," she whispered.

"Oh, I definitely want," I said. "I've been admiring that ass since I first saw it at the airport."

She grinned in delight. "Maybe it's time you saw more of it." Then she slipped her work slacks down, revealing an amazingly pert bottom encased in tiny white panties. I'd never seen anything so sexy in my life.

She turned and leaned across the bar stool where she'd been sitting, her ass on offer. I moved to her side.

"These are going to have to come down," I said softly.
"Naughty girls *always* get spanked on the bare bottom."

"Yes sir."

I grabbed the back of the underwear and pulled them down slowly, inch by inch, revealing the vee of her crack, and more and more of the twin bulbs that were her buttocks. When the panties reached the base of her butt they inverted and I dragged them down to her knees.

"Wow!" I said. "Spectacular."

She wiggled her rump invitingly and I took full advantage, using my big paw to deliver a stinging tingle. One cheek, then the other. I gradually built into a steady spanking that had her wiggling nicely. The pale moons turned pink and soon she was breathing heavily.

"Who...oooh... ha... ahhh," she sighed, her bottom quivering as I spanked it. My slaps grew firmer, her grunts and moans louder. I was starting to really enjoy myself.

"You naughty girl. You bad designer!" I said, spanking her harder. She cooed and aahed, and shook her generous tush. "How dare you buy furniture I don't like!"

"I'm sorry, sir," she squeaked. "It won't happen again."

"It had better not, or—" I hesitated. Then I remembered my grandmother's dreaded hairbrush. "Or I'll take a hairbrush to this naughty bottom and really blister it!"

"Oooh, not that, sir, please. I'll be good, I promise!"

There was more like this, but I sure you get the idea. I probably don't have to tell you much about what happened after, either. Our clothes ended up on the floor and we ended up in my bed upstairs.

Sarah stayed the night and in the wee hours as she cuddled peacefully she said, "I'm a really bad girl for sleeping with my boss, don't you think?"

"Does that mean you need another spanking?"

"Yes please, sir!"

I had woken up thinking maybe I'd gone too far and she'd be cross with me for spanking her too hard, but she was like a kid being offered a sucker. She spread herself across my lap and I was amazed that her beautiful butt was hardly even pink.

I gave her cheeks a good hot smacking followed by an exciting shagging. Then we took a shower, had a lovely breakfast, and went furniture shopping. This time together.

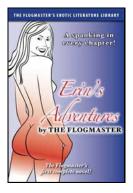
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#### **Novels**



#### Erin's Adventures

(mostly F/f)

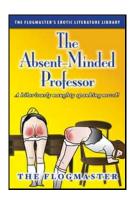
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



#### The Power of the Clipboard

(mostly M/f)

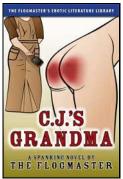
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



#### The Absent-Minded Professor

(mostly M/f)

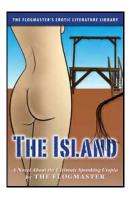
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



#### C.J.'s Grandma

(mostly F/f and f/f)

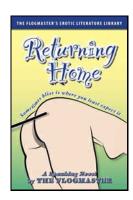
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



#### The Island

(mostly M/F)

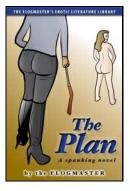
A woman discovers a forbidden paradise when she visits an old friend on a remote island and learns the society's unusual lifestyle. 72,000 words.



#### **Returning Home**

(mostly M/f)

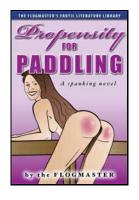
A college graduate returns home and discovers a new career in correcting naughty young ladies. 53,000 words.



#### The Plan

(mostly MF/f)

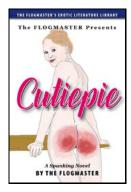
In the 1950s, divorce is a rarity, yet it is happening to Debbie, as her parents are separating. So she comes up with a daring plan to misbehave to reuinite them—a plan that seems to be failing when her father hires a strict tutor. 34,000 words.



#### **Propensity for Paddling**

(mostly M/f)

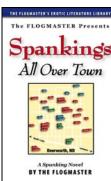
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



#### Cutiepie

(MF/f)

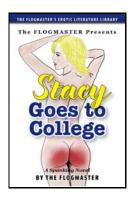
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



#### Spankings All Over Town

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

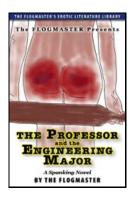
A lonely spankophile in a small town thinks there's no spanking in his area. He is very, very, wrong! A bit of every every type of spanking. 61,000 words.



#### Stacy Goes to College

(M/F)

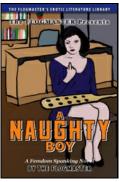
A girl goes off to college thinking she's too grownup for spankings and learns the hard way that's not the case. 46,000 words.



## The Professor and the Engineering Major

(M/FF)

When a depressed divorce 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

(FFfff/MFFff)

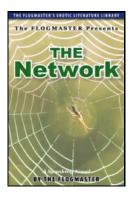
When bad boy Derek is caught trespassing at a girls-only school, he will have to face the lovely Headmistress Dour with her wicked cane and hardwood paddle, and her collection of cruelminded female faculty and prefects for excruciating punishments and even worse humiliations. 46,000 words.



#### 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.

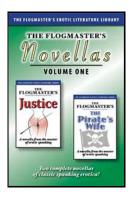


#### The Two-Year Engagement

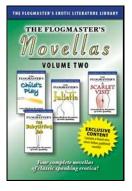
(MM/F)

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.

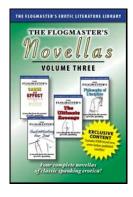
#### **Novella Collections**



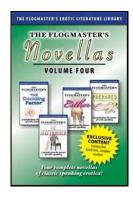
Volume 1— Justice: (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. The Pirate's Wife: (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



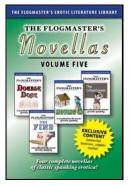
Volume 2— Child's Play: (Mmf/fm) A man remembers an eventful summer of his childhood. Nymphet Juliett: (M/f) An homage to Rosewood, in honor of his amazing 'Emma' series. A Scarlet Visit: (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell. The Babysitting Job: (MF/f) A girl's babysitting gig comes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



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

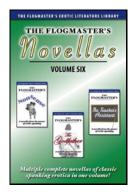


Volume 4— Esther: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. Prepared: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. The Stepmother: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. The Deciding Factor: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting a new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

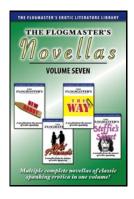


Volume 5— Double Dose: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment.

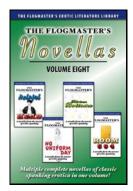
Moving In: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. The Schoolroom: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom reenactment. The Find: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and plays naughty games.



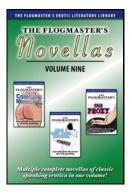
Volume 6— Nonsense: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. The Godfather: (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. The Teacher's Assistant: (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



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.



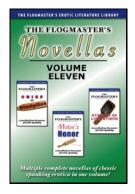
Volume 8— Helpful Head: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. No Uniform Day: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. Room 604: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. Thirteen Bottoms: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



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.

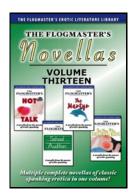


Volume 11— Statute of Limitations: (F/F) While visiting her mother, a woman reveals a childhood crime and is shocked when she's punished for it.

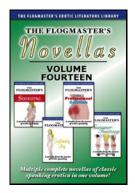
Mitzi's Honor: (M/FF, F/MMF) Two professional contractors for rival mob families are assigned to take each other out. Chief of Discipline: (M/FFFFF) Girls at a college are punished.



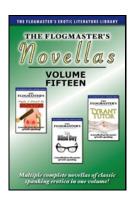
Volume 12— Nurse Patty: (F/f) A new girl at a strict school finds solace in a kindly nurse. Brother and Sister: (MF/fm) Orphaned twins are raised by strict step-parents. Workaround: (Mfm/fm) In the 1940s, a girl and a boy sent to a disciplinarian, figure out a workaround. The Devil Made Me Do It: (M/ffF)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

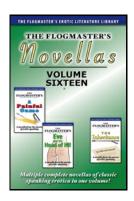


Volume 15— Maybe I Should Be Spanked:

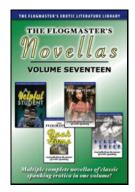
(MFFF/f) After suggesting a spanking, Kendra gets more than she expected. The Blind Boy: (F/FFfm)

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:

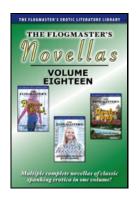
(Fm/f) A young boy becomes the tutor for his dream girl, and soon he's blackmailing her into taking spankings from him.



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.



Wolume 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.

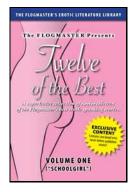


Volume 18— Slumber Party Invitation: A naive freshman gets invited to a cool girl's slumber party. Sheer Innocence: School officials don't buy a sweet girl's innocence. Revenge Prank: A pranked boy turns the tables on his cruel tormentors.



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

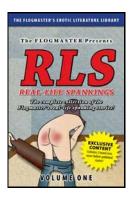
Over 720 stories divided in books focusing on the punishment of adults or children.



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

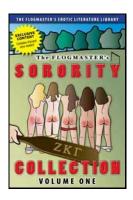
Short and sweet: over 600 500-word stories.

(Mostly /f or /F)



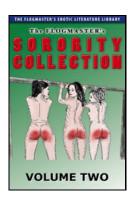
#### Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-9

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)



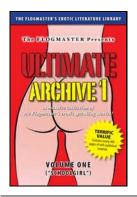
#### Sorority Collection: Volume 2

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: <a href="http://stores.lulu.com/flogmaster">http://stores.lulu.com/flogmaster</a>