

Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

I love "first time" stories, though I prefer my spankers a little more compassionate, and less lascivious. But we can always count on Flogmaster for a highly-detailed, severe punishment scene. Poor girl, with another 16 coming tomorrow!

R.S.R.

Not what I thought at all. Another time the Flogmaster got me. Great story.

B.O.

Very good. Exciting read.

L.H.

Lovely ending!

C.B.F.

I do not normally wait for six episodes before I pause to comment on a work, but I was so mesmerized by the complexity and darkness of your plot, I could not tear myself away and risk breaking the spell. I am there in that magnificent house, dining, witnessing the beatings even when you do not describe them. The perplexed master, confused Miss Janey and the twisted, wicked, pitiful mistress confound me. You are a master at creating tension between your mysterious characters, and sating your reader's senses with your sumptuous settings and descriptions of pain and punishment. Bravo!

I.C.

Amazing style, original perspective, wonderful descriptions.

M.C.Z.

Nice ending... she knew her dad still loves her.

C.S.

Selected Excerpts

From Choosing Spanking or Caning:

Mrs. Albright was a large woman, in all directions, and when she took slender Cara across her lap it was like she was a little girl. Her broad hand landed with authority. The spanking was brisk and hard.

Cara started to fidget immediately, writhing and twisting, and gasping at the sting, but she managed to keep from yelling and moaned instead. Slowly her bottom cooked. She could feel the flesh beginning to burn. Every smack collapsed and rippled the chubby cheeks.

From My First Girlfriend:

Then she bent my girlfriend over, lifted up the back of her dress, and started to slap Carole's round butt with her palm. Now I'd snuck a few glimpses of Carole's panties in the past, admiring her plump rump, but my view had never been this good. She was just three feet away, butt thrust out to me. I could see the way the tight fabric clung to her ass, leaving half the cheeks bare, and the way the chubby flesh bounced when her mother smacked her was amazing.

From The Long Walk Home:

Seconds later she was squirming over her aunt's lap, her solid butt already pink as the flat back of the hairbrush walloped her buns sharply at a steady rate. Aunt Connie didn't believe in starting slow. She went full out right from the beginning. Amy was crying before a minute passed, her scarlet ass full of fire.

The pace didn't slow for the second minute of torture, nor for the third. On and on and on it went, an endless series of hot stings all over Amy's butt. The steamy prickling was intolerable, but the teen was pinned by her aunt's left arm and when her legs kicked too wildly, Aunt Connie looped her right leg across Amy's calves to hold her in place. All the girl could do was sob and bounce to each tremendous whack of the big brush.

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.*

License

This ebook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This ebook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each person you share it with. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then you should return it and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of the author.

Copyright

©2019 by the Flogmaster (Frank Marsh). All rights reserved, including the right to reproduce this book, or portions thereof, in any form. No part of this text may be reproduced, transmitted, downloaded, decompiled, reverse engineered, or stored in or introduced into any information storage and retrieval system, in any form or by any means, whether electronic or mechanical without the express written permission of the author. The scanning, uploading, and distribution of this book via the Internet or via any other means without the permission of the publisher is illegal and punishable by law. Please purchase only authorized electronic editions, and do not participate in or encourage electronic piracy of copyrighted materials.

The FLOGMASTER Presents

Twelve of the Best

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

VOLUME FIFTY-EIGHT ("SCHOOLGIRL")

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

About the Warning labels

Because spanking stories often involve extreme topics (S&M, sex acts, etc.), the Flogmaster labels his stories to give readers an idea of what might be included. Here's a sample:

Paul Bunyan and the Great Lakes

(★★★★, M/Ffff—Absurdly Severe, nc ole fashion paddlin')

A strange new twist on the ole yarn about how Paul Bunyan and Babe the Blue Ox created the Great Lakes. (Approximately 1,758 words.)

The stars are the Flogmaster's own ratings of his stories. They indicate *writing* quality, not necessarily eroticism. Five star stories are my very best.

Stories are marked with *mFmf* labels to indicate who is spanking whom. Capital letters represent adults and lower case are minors (under 18), and of course, *M* refers to males and *F* to females. Under this system, anything to the left of the slash indicate a Spanker and anything to the right a Spankee. Therefore in the above example an adult male is spanking three girls and a woman. If there are a lot of people involved, sometimes this is abbreviated with a number, such as F6/f24, implying that 6 women spank 24 girls. Keep in mind that the label refers to the *primary* participants—sometimes, especially in longer stories—there may be minor spankings of a different type included.

I try to indicate the overall severity level (Mild, Serious, Intense, Severe, or Edgy), as well as what types of spankings are included (i.e. caning, birching, hairbrush spanking, etc.). Stories may also contain other warnings and explanations. These are usually self-explanatory words like “sex” or “anal” (to indicate types of sexual activity). You may also see references to *cons* or *non-cons* (or *nc*). Those abbreviations refer to *consensual* and *non-consensual* spankings. (Punishment spankings, especially those of children, are usually *nc*.) Some stories are labeled *semi-cons*, meaning it's partially consensual (e.g. a reluctant wife submitting to her husband's discipline because she knows she deserves punishment).

The second line contains a brief description of the story. I try not to include any “spoilers” that would ruin the plot for you. The description should intrigue if you are interested in the subject matter, and warn you away if you are not. As always, *read at your own risk*. There's also an approximate word count of the story.

Contents

A Little Sting

★★★★ , M/F, F/f—Severe, semi- and non-consensual spanking, paddling, strapping

A frustrates mother gets spanking lessons from a friend.

Choosing Spanking or Caning

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

A schoolgirl's fatal choice costs her dearly.

Cleaning Lady's Kid

★★★★ , FM/f—Severe, non-consensual paddling, switching

A cleaning lady brings her naughty daughter to work with her.

Hard Spankings Are the Best

★★★★ , FM/f—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling, strapping

A girl's mother spansks too mildly.

Long Ago, Again

★★★★ , MF/fff—Severe, non-consensual caning, paddling, slipping, strapping

The Head Girl is summoned to the Head and she assumes it's for a dreaded caning.

My First Girlfriend

★★★★ , F/fm—Severe, non-consensual spanking

A boy's girlfriend gets spanked and he opens his big mouth.

The Neighborhood Sitter

★★★★ , F/ffm, mf/mf, F/M—Absurdly Severe, semi-consensual spanking, paddling, strapping, switching

In this over-the-top story, a boy writes about growing up well-spanked.

A Smart Caning of a Smart Girl

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

The school's smartest girl is tricked into being caned.

Summer Pain

★★★★ , M/f4m8—Intense, non-consensual paddling

A boy tries out for junior lifeguards and learns discipline is strict.

That Day Again

★★★★ , F/mff, M/F—Severe, non- and consensual spanking, paddling, caning, whipping, adult consensual sex

Students suffer weekly punishments.

Brat Pack

★★★★ , MF/fmmmm Severe, non-consensual spanking, strapping, caning

A naughty group of teens are soundly punished.

The Long Walk Home

★★★★ , MFMFMFFM/f—Absurdly Severe, non-consensual spanking, stropping, switching, paddling, whipping

When a girl gets paddled at school, her parents go overboard with the “spanked at home” rule.

A Little Sting

(★★★★, M/F, F/f—Severe, semi- and non-consensual spanking, paddling, strapping)

A frustrates mother gets spanking lessons from a friend.

(Approximately 6,591 words.)

The lithe figure crept up onto the porch and paused, looking around. Her hourglass shape revealed her to be a teenage girl. After a minute, she moved forward, opening the front door as silently as possible. She made her way inside, tiptoeing like a masked burglar in old-timey cartoon.

“Just where do you think you’re going?” cried a voice. Bright light illuminated the spacious family room.

The girl gasped, turned, and groaned, seeing her mother on the sofa, clearly waiting up for her.

“Uh, hi Mom, I didn’t see you there.”

“That’s because the room was dark. You know, because it’s after midnight and the sun’s long gone.”

“Right. It’s late and I need my sleep. Night, Mom!”

“Don’t you walk away from me, young lady. You know your curfew on school nights is 10 o’clock!”

“I lost track of time, Mom. It’s not a big deal.”

It was the wrong thing to say. The mother stood up and in her hand was a man’s leather belt folded in half. She snapped the two sides together making an alarming sound.

“It is a big deal, Olivia. I’m sick and tired of you disobeying me. You’re getting a whipping!”

“Mom! You can’t be serious. I’m 15! I’m too old to be whipped!”

“Get down here right now. I want to see that butt of yours right in front of me for your whipping.”

“Please, Mom, I’m sorry. It won’t happen again.”

“One.”

“Come on, Mom. Nothing happened. I just forgot the time, that’s all.”

“Two.”

Olivia sighed. “Okay, okay. This is so unfair!” With a flounce, the girl marched over near her mother and tentatively bent over, her hands on a chair, and stuck out her butt behind. In the tight jeans, her prominent backside swelled provocatively.

Karen drew back the belt and drove it across the apex of the buttocks. It connected with a sharp retort. The teen shrieked. “Ow! Please, Mom, not so hard!”

Another lash. “You only have yourself to blame for this, Olivia,” scolded the woman. Her daughter groaned. A third

strike came down low across the full cheeks. Olivia choked back a sob.

“Ah, no more,” she managed, even as another swipe of the belt stung her cheeks. Tears formed and flowed. Olivia cried and begged. Her mother gave her a fifth and after a short wait, a sixth.

“Go to bed,” Karen said, throwing the belt onto the sofa.

Sobbing as though she’d never be happy again, Olivia turned and ran upstairs. She slammed the door to her bedroom. Karen was tempted to say something, but resisted the urge. She’d let the girl have some space. After all, she’d just been severely whipped.

The next evening Olivia called and said she was having dinner at her friend Erica’s place. Karen wasn’t happy, as she’d just taken a lasagna out to thaw. She wouldn’t have bothered if she’d known she was going to eat alone.

“Fine, but you’d better be home by 10 or your ass is grass!”

Seconds after hanging up, Karen realized she’d forgotten to remind her daughter about her dentist appointment in the morning. But when she called Olivia back, it went straight to voice mail. Annoyed, she called Erica’s mom to have her relay the message.

“I’ll let her know if I see her,” said the other woman.

“Of course you’ll see her; she’s having dinner there.”

“What? I didn’t know that.” There was a pause while the woman on the phone spoke to someone. “I don’t think so,

hun. No one here knows about it.”

“Olivia just called me from there!” protested Karen, but she knew it was hopeless. Her daughter had lied to her. She was not at Erica’s.

Karen apologized for bothering the woman. She went into the living room and took out the leather strap and set it on the coffee table. She settled back to wait.

By the time her daughter arrived, it was nearly 11 and well-past the young lady’s curfew. Olivia apologized, tried to explain, but her furious mother was having nothing to do with it. This time the girl got *ten* cracks of the belt across the back of her skintight skirt. She shrieked and carried on like she was being murdered, before fleeing to her room saying she was going to call the Humane Society for abuse.

Karen slept uneasily, feeling bad she’d had to whip her daughter so severely, but also disturbed that her whippings seemed to have little effect on the girl’s behavior. Further evidence of this was demonstrated the next morning, when Olivia arrived at breakfast with a spring in her step, a bounce in her bottom, and seemingly no ill effects or remorse for her actions the night before.

“I’m going out with some friends after school,” she announced, plopping herself onto a chair and pouring a huge bowl of cereal.

“Oh no you’re not!” said Karen sternly. “After last night, you’re grounded!”

“What? But you already spanked me for that. You can’t ground *and* spank me. It’s one or the other.”

The mother frowned at this logic, which seemed to make some sense, and hesitated just long enough for Olivia to

announce victory. Karen was so frazzled she didn't know what to say, and only realized after the girl had left that she hadn't put her foot down regarding the grounding.

Karen was off her game all day. At work she accidentally pushed the wrong button and hung up on a client in the middle of a call, she called Mr. Peter Smith "Mr. Peters," confusing him with another man, and nearly burned herself when she spilled her much-needed coffee during her break.

"What is up with you today?" asked Ken, one of her colleagues. They'd been good friends for years, though there was nothing romantic there. He was a single dad to her single mom and they often commiserated on the trials of parenthood. His daughter, Scarlet, was a few years older than Olivia, and in her first year of college. She was an angel compared to Karen's daughter.

"It's my daughter. She's driving me nuts. Won't listen to a word I say, and though I discipline her, it doesn't work."

"You're grounding her? I keep telling you, corporal punishment is the only thing teenage girls understand."

"Actually, I have been spanking her."

"And she hasn't responded?"

"The day before yesterday she came home after midnight when she has a 10 p.m. curfew. So I whipped her with a belt."

"Good for you!"

"But last night she lied and told me she was at a friend's house for dinner, and then she didn't come home until almost 11. I whipped her again. Then this morning she told she's going out again tonight and refused to listen when I told her she couldn't."

Ken heard all this and shook his head doubtfully.

“Something is wrong with this picture,” he said. “I don’t think you’re spanking Olivia right. She ought to be *terrified* of getting another spanking.”

“I whipped her pretty hard this last time,” Karen said. “Ten lashes!”

“Ten? That’s all?”

“That’s not a lot?”

“Not for a girl as well-built as Olivia,” said Ken. “No offense, but she takes after you and you aren’t exactly a shrinking violet.”

Karen laughed. “If that’s your way of saying the Nardelli women have big backsides, you’re in deep doo doo!”

“I’m just saying she’s not a delicate flower that weighs 70 pounds and can disappear behind a flagpole. She’s 15 now and growing into a real woman. That butt of hers is tougher than you think. Ten strokes is barely a warmup. How red did her butt get?”

“I don’t know. I didn’t look.”

“Wait a minute. How do you spank your daughter and not see her butt?”

“I saw her butt, but it was covered with her denim skirt,” said Karen. “I didn’t look under it.”

“Well there’s half your problem right there. A spanking can’t be over clothes. It *has* to be on bare skin.”

“You mean she has to strip naked?”

“At least her butt. There’s no other way to know how well the whipping’s going without being able to see the marks. Besides, she can’t feel anything through her clothes.”

“Oh she felt it. She cried and screamed as I though I was

attacking her with garden shears!”

“That means nothing, Karen. Teenage girls are masters of manipulation. She’s playing you. No wonder she broke curfew two nights in a row. You’re giving her lovetaps. She’s laughing at you behind your back.”

This was not news Karen wanted to hear, especially in her current mood. She left Ken in a huff, but the rest of the day she kept thinking about what he said. She didn’t like the conclusion she was reaching, but when she mentally went back over her last dozen or so discipline sessions with her daughter, the more she started to wonder if Ken might be right.

She popped into his office late in the day and asked if they could go out for a drink after work. “I’m sorry I acted rude earlier, Ken. I’ve been pondering things and you might be right. I’d like to get more of your advice on how to handle Olivia.”

“Of course, dear. Why don’t we make it dinner at Flannigan’s at 6? Quieter than a bar, and you don’t look like you need the stress of going home and cooking.”

“Perfect. It’ll give me time to wrap up a few things here. It’s been a hell of a day.”

Over a chicken salad and juicy burger, the two discussed Karen’s situation. Ken explained that while every child was different, based on age, physical size, and temperament, to be effective a whipping had to be severe enough to produce true regret.

“My Pop was old fashioned and used a razor strop in the shed,” he said. “From when I was a teenager, I don’t think I ever got less than 50 lashes.”

“Fifty!” cried Karen. “That sounds like way too many!”

“Definitely not. Ten is basically enough to get a kid’s attention. After 20 he or she is starting to regret their actions. By the time you get to 30, the tears are real and the promises of better behavior are sincere.”

“That sounds good, but that’s only 30. Why not stop there?”

“Because you want to make a deep impression. You have to go beyond what a child is comfortable with. That’s really around the halfway point. Another ten and the child is *really* regretting their behavior, and the final ten beyond that seals the deal. No way Olivia’s ignoring her curfew after a sound 50-stroke whipping.”

“I should think not. But wouldn’t that many hurt her? I mean, wound, not just sting.”

“That depends on the belt you’re using and your daughter’s constitution. You have to take those things into account. I’m just throwing out 50 as an example. Maybe for Olivia 30 is enough. Maybe she needs 70. Maybe your strokes are so mild she needs 100. You’ll have to learn to judge. You don’t want to injure her, just sting her bottom so she has trouble sitting for a day or two and remembers she was a bad girl and was properly punished.”

Karen ate a few bites of her salad, thinking. “This all sounds really complicated,” she said after a while. “I really have no idea what I’m doing. I wish Nick was here. He’d have been a good disciplinarian. Olivia wouldn’t dare disobey him.”

“I know,” said Ken. “Your husband was a good man. I’m sorry he passed, but you can do this. It’s not that hard. You

just need to learn how to spank sufficiently hard to modify your daughter's behavior."

"It's difficult. I love Olivia, even when she's a real bitch to me. I get so mad I worry I'll hurt her."

Ken wiped his mouth with his napkin and pushed his empty plate away. "You know, what you need is to see a proper punishment. You need to see that a hard spanking isn't fatal and won't hurt a girl. Which gives me a great idea. How about you come back to my place when we're finished here?"

"What do you have in mind?" Karen asked, looking at him nervously.

Her alarm made him laugh. "Don't worry. Nothing untoward. I have the perfect bottom to give an example spanking on and show you how you should be disciplining your daughter."

"What are you talking about?"

"Scarlet," he said with a grin. "It's Friday night and she's home from college. Each week we go over her behavior and I provide her with some incentive to do better."

Karen's mouth fell open. "Are you saying you still spank Scarlet? She's 19, isn't she?"

"She is, but she still needs discipline."

"And she's okay with that?"

"Of course. It was her idea, actually. She got a rough start to college, getting distracted and not focusing on her studies, and she decided she wanted my guidance and some consequences."

Karen couldn't believe what she was hearing. She drove to Ken's house with her mind whirling. She'd always

thought of Scarlet as the ideal daughter. It was hard to imagine she ever needed punishing at any age, let alone at 19.

In the house, Ken fixed the two of them drinks and they chatted while they waited for his daughter to arrive. “She usually gets home around eight,” he said.

“Are you sure she’s going to be okay with this?”

“Of course. You’re not a stranger. It’ll be a little embarrassing, but she’ll understand.”

Karen was skeptical, but when Scarlet arrived—looking gorgeous with her flowing red hair and fabulous body—she was actually enthusiastic.

“Anything to help Olivia,” she said. “In fact, Daddy, why don’t you give me a hairbrushing first? It’s been a while since I’ve had a proper one and I did oversleep for one class this week.”

“I’ve still got to strap you,” he warned. “And I was planning on a dozen or so with the big board.”

“Sure, that’s fine. I haven’t been too naughty this week, but an extra spanking never hurt a girl.” She winked at Karen, who was watching this exchange in awe, wondering if she was hearing correctly.

“Get the stuff and we’ll get started,” Ken said, and Scarlet ran off. Karen watched her, noting the spacious cheeks of her rump through her jeans as she moved. It was hard to believe such a mature young woman was about to be turned over her father’s lap and spanked like a child.

She figured it would take Scarlet a while to return, but the redhead was back within seconds, as though eager for the punishment. This wasn’t exactly, true, but close, as

Scarlet told her father she had a date in an hour and if he wouldn't mind, she'd like to "get things handled as quickly as possible."

"Sure, honey," he said. "But I do want to take time to education Karen on proper spanking technique, so it may take a little longer than normal."

"No problem, Dad."

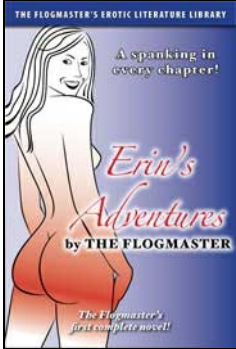
Scarlet kicked off her shoes and without batting an eye, peeled off her jeans. She had a spectacular body, with full hips and a generous bottom that barely fit in her tiny sky blue panties. These she promptly whisked off as well, dipping low to step out of them and tossing them onto her pants.

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

Also by The Flogmaster

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

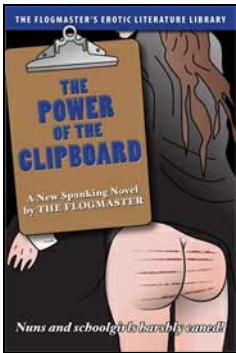
Novels



Erin's Adventures

(mostly F/f)

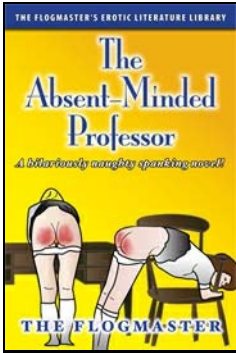
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



The Power of the Clipboard

(mostly M/f)

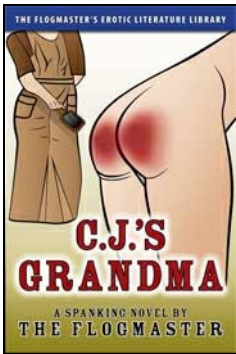
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



The Absent-Minded Professor

(mostly M/f)

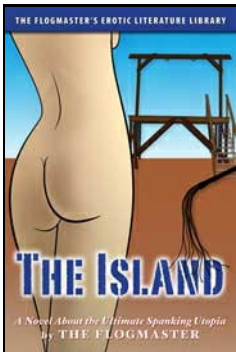
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



C.J.'s Grandma

(mostly F/f and f/f)

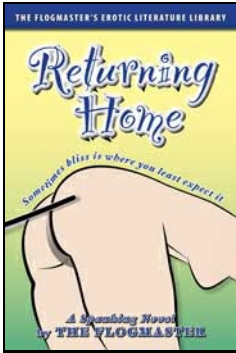
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



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.

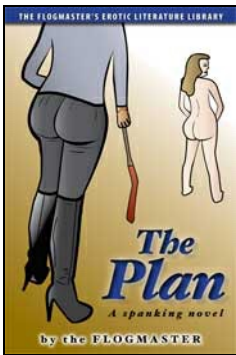


Returning Home

(mostly M/f)

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

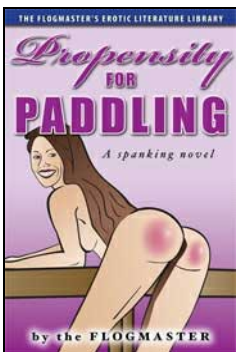
53,000 words.



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)

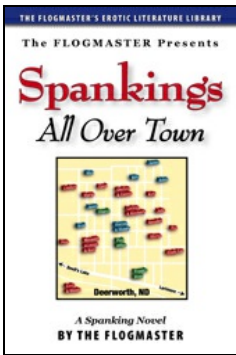
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



Cutiepie

(MF/f)

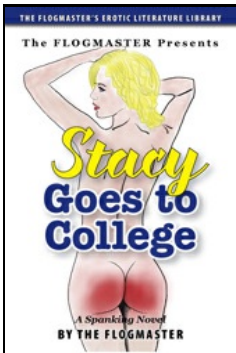
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



Spankings All Over Town

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

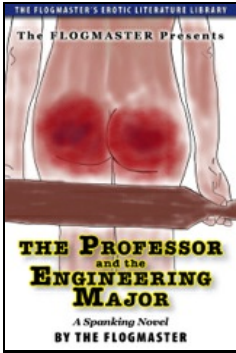
A lonely spankophile in a small town thinks there's no spanking in his area. He is very, very, wrong! A bit of every every type of spanking. 61,000 words.



Stacy Goes to College

(M/F)

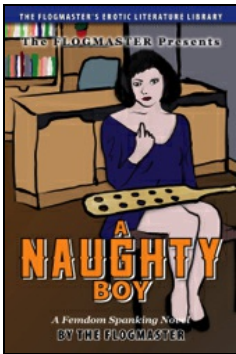
A girl goes off to college thinking she's too grown-up for spankings and learns the hard way that's not the case. 46,000 words.



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)

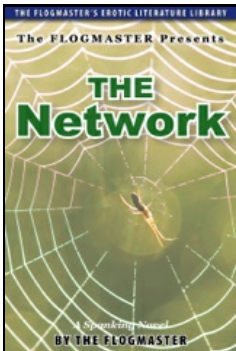
When bad boy Derek is caught trespassing at a girls-only school, he will have to face the lovely Headmistress Dour with her wicked cane and hardwood paddle, and her collection of cruel-minded female faculty and prefects for excruciating punishments and even worse humiliations. 46,000 words.



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.

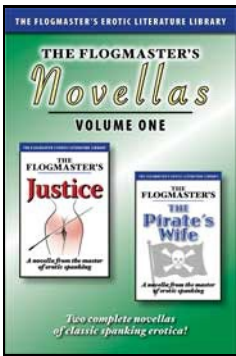


The Two-Year Engagement

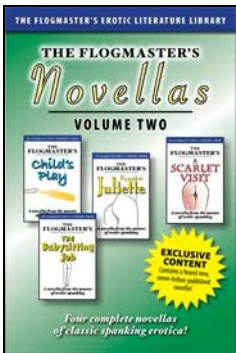
(MM/F)

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.

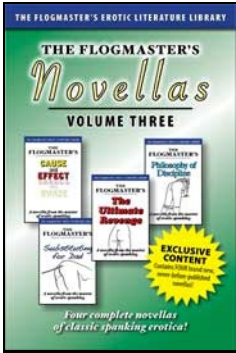
Novella Collections



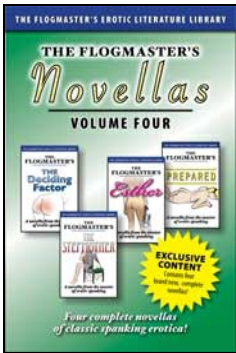
Volume 1— *Justice*: (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. ***The Pirate's Wife*:** (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



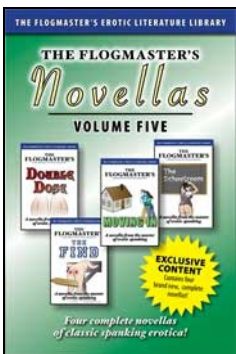
Volume 2— *Child's Play*: (Mmf/fm) A man remembers an eventful summer of his childhood. ***Nymphet Juliett*:** (M/f) An homage to Rosewood, in honor of his amazing 'Emma' series. ***Scarlet Visit*:** (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell. ***The Babysitting Job*:** (MF/f) A girl's babysitting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



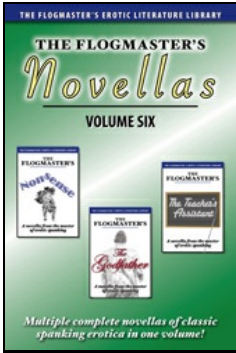
Volume 3— *Cause and Effect*: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline. *Philosophy of Discipline*: (M/f) A headmaster explains his discipline philosophy. *Substituting for Dad*: (m/Ff) A boy services his father's clients. *The Ultimate Revenge*: (MF/Ff) A girl plots to get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



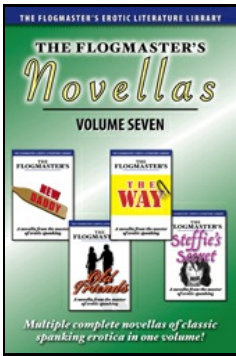
Volume 4— *Esther*: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. *Prepared*: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. *The Stepmother*: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. *The Deciding Factor*: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting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



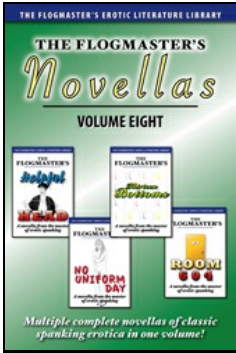
Volume 5— *Double Dose*: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. *Moving In*: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. *The Schoolroom*: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. *The Find*: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and plays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



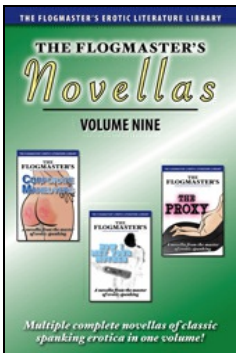
Volume 6— *Nonsense*: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. *The Godfather*: (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. *The Teacher's Assistant*: (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



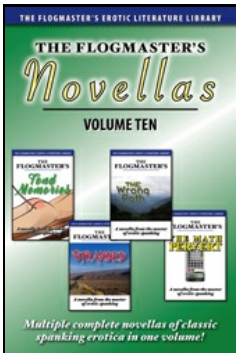
Volume 7— *A New Daddy*: (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend. *Old Friends*: (mf/fm) A man reunites with the childhood friend with whom he played spanking games. *Steffie's Secret*: (M/f) A German family hides a Jewish boy during WWII. *The Way*: (m/f) A boy is trained to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



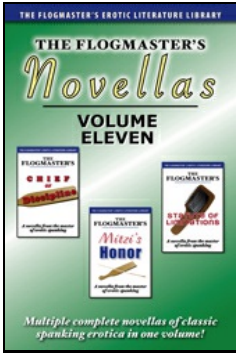
Volume 8— *Helpful Head*: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. *No Uniform Day*: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. *Room 604*: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. *Thirteen Bottoms*: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



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.



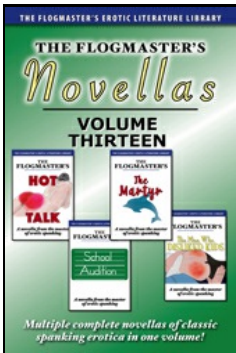
Volume 10— *Fond Memories*: (F/FFFF) Four women remember their strict schooling. *Stranded*: (F/MF) An unhappy couple finds strange comfort in a grandmother who punishes them. *The Math Pervert*: (M/F) A student needs her grade increased. *The Wrong Path*: (M/FF) Two pretty hikers go where they shouldn't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



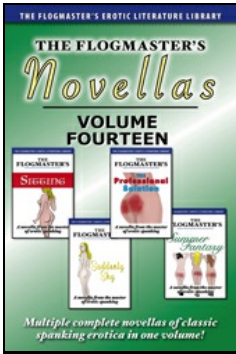
Volume 11— *Statute of Limitations*: (F/F) While visiting her mother, a woman reveals a childhood crime and is shocked when she's punished for it. *Mitzi's Honor*: (M/FF, F/MMF) Two professional contractors for rival mob families are assigned to take each other out. *Chief of Discipline*: (M/FFFFF) Girls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



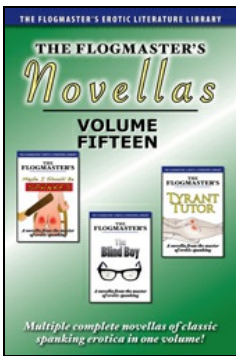
Volume 12— *Nurse Patty*: (F/f) A new girl at a strict school finds solace in a kindly nurse. *Brother and Sister*: (MF/fm) Orphaned twins are raised by strict step-parents. *Workaround*: (Mfm/fm) In the 1940s, a girl and a boy sent to a disciplinarian, figure out a workaround. *The Devil Made Me Do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



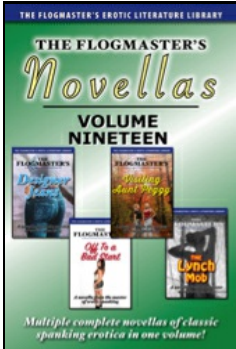
Volume 16— *A Painful Game*: (M/FFF) Three beauties compete in a billionaire's fantasy game. *Eve and the Head of HR*: (M/F) When a beautiful FBI agent goes undercover to catch a sleazy human resources executive abusing his position, everything that can go wrong goes wrong. *The Inheritance*: (MF/F)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

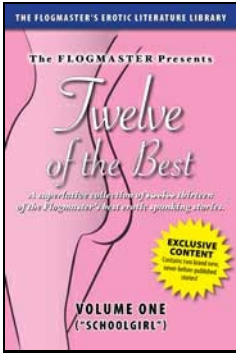


Volume 18— *Slumber Party Invitation*: A naive freshman gets invited to a cool girl's slumber party. *Sheer Innocence*: School officials don't buy a sweet girl's innocence. *Revenge Prank*: A pranked boy turns the tables on his cruel tormentors.



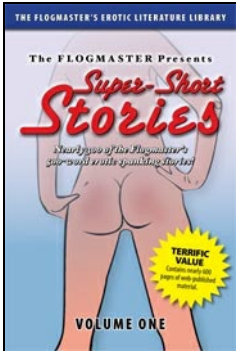
Volume 19— *Designer Jeans*: When a woman wears jinxed jeans that make her ass look awesome, she gets painful proof the curse is real. *Off to a Bad Start*: A woman starts a new job and everything goes wrong. *The Lynch Mob*: Women in a neighborhood visit a man for regular punishments... until their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



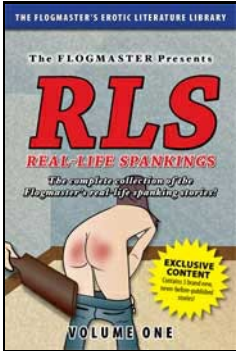
Twelve of the Best: Volumes 1-60

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



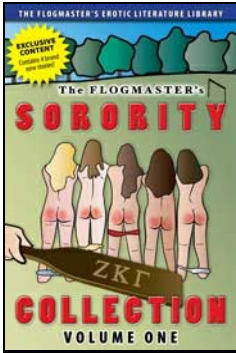
Super-Short Stories: Volume 1-6

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



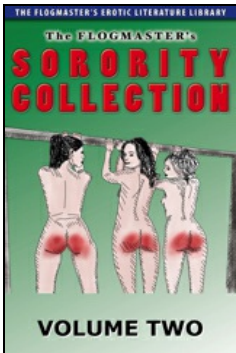
Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-9

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



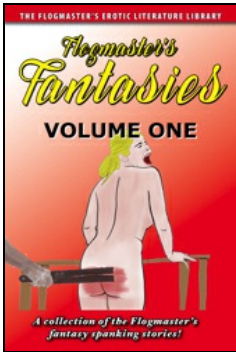
Sorority Collection: Volume 1

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



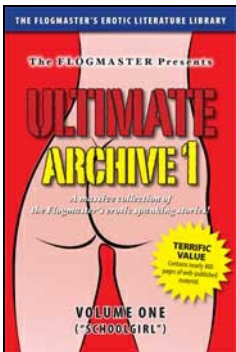
Sorority Collection: Volume 2

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>

