

Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

What a great story!

B.L.

I bet there was about to be a puddle under her desk, too. LOL. I loved the ending, F.M

B.O.

No one does a severe story better than FM.

B.O.M.

Yes, that girl's punishment was about as thorough as corporal punishment gets. And done in only a few words too.

G.

Well done. I would love it if every story was like this.

D.X.S.

As usual, great story. Very unusual plot, very well-written, and seems plausible if we believe that the technology for doing mind transfers actually exists. I would think that this day and age a story like this is publishable in the mainstream media as erotica.

D.

I was quite moved by a lot of this story. A favourite.

S.M.

Selected Excerpts

From *A Strapping for Sara*:

Glancing at that horrible black thing next to her, at least two feet long and deadly, Sara shuddered, which caused little shivers to jiggle her buttocks. All her life she'd been threatened with strap as the ultimate sanction, but she'd managed to cajole her way out of it.

Until now. There was to be no escape. Her father had made sure of that. She'd just have to take her medicine, as stingy and uncomfortable as that was going to be.

From *Bad News for Beth's Bottom*

Minutes later Beth and Paul were both bare bottomed, bending over the coach's desk. The woman had her wooden paddle out and was "negotiating" their punishment. In order to keep the discipline quiet and not have their parents find out, the two agreed to take swats from her. It was a typical gym arrangement. Athletes did it all the time, though this was Beth's first.

Jenkins delivered a walloping two-handed swing to Beth's ass, which exploded in pain. While her rump sizzled, the woman moved to Paul and delivered the same excruciating lick. She was back before Beth wanted and doubled the heat with another fiery blow.

From *Viper*:

Shannon hated the helpless feeling, but in the mood her mother was in arguing more was like teasing a mama bear.

Tears stinging her eyes at the injustice of it, Shannon wrenched her knickers down. Then she bent over, raising her skirt up onto her lower back. She put her hands on the table where the cigarettes were located, hating them and James with all her heart.

Behind, her bottom was naked and vulnerable. Viper taped, drew back, and bit. It was terrible as always, the pain sharp and penetrating. Shannon gasped and wiggled her bum.

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 SIXTY
("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 Strapping for Sara

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

A distracted schoolgirl learns to study.

A Visit from Aunt Margaret

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

When Maddie's mom's sorority big sister visits, she disciplines the little girl as though she were her own daughter.

Any Minute Now

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

A girl is bothered because it's been so long since her last spanking.

Bad News for Beth's Bottom

★★★★, fMMFM/fm—Absurdly Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling

A "good girl" gets her comeuppance. Unfortunately, it's all on the same day.

Meeting the Headmistress

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

A girl's first day at her new school gets off to an inauspicious start.

Misery Girl

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

A girl from Misery grows up intimately familiar with mid-western discipline.

My Favorite Spanking

★★★★, MF/m—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling

A boy gets spanked by his favorite aunt.

Overly Competitive

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

A boy challenges a girl to a spanking contest.

Teacher's Punishment

★★★★ , F/f, M/F—Severe, non- and consensual paddling, implied caning

A well-behaved girl is spanked by her favorite teacher—and witnesses something unimaginable.

The Long Day

★★★★ , MFF/f—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling, caning, whipping

A girl is publicly punished in front of the whole household.

Totally Worth It

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

A naughty boy gets a pretty older girl in trouble at a party.

Viper

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

When a girl tries to get revenge on her brother, her plan goes wildly awry.

A Strapping for Sara

(★★★★, M/f—Severe, non-consensual strapping)

A distracted schoolgirl learns to study. (Approximately 2,115 words.)

The strap was thick and black. It was about three inches wide, which meant that it would take several strokes, assuming they didn't overlap too much, to paint Sara's bottom the same red as her hair.

Sara tried to read the math problems in her book through her teary eyes and failed. She kept glancing over at the strap which lay on the bed next to her. It was a terrifying sight that made her heart drum like a runner's.

She wanted to get up and run, but she wasn't wearing any pants. Or panties, for that matter. They lay on the floor beside her bed so that her bare bottom bloomed up all naked and vulnerable, the snowy skin begging for some color.

Studying was impossible, but since that was exactly why Sara was in trouble, she *had* to do it. Mid-terms had come out today and the 14-year-old was failing three of her classes. She'd discovered boys recently and her attention to academics had plummeted. Daddy was determined to rectify that with the strap.

Glancing at that horrible black thing next to her, at least two feet long and deadly, Sara shuddered, which caused little shivers to jiggle her buttocks. This was going to hurt so bad. All her life she'd been threatened with strap as the ultimate sanction, but she'd managed to cajole her way out of it.

Until now. There was to be no escape. Her father had made sure of that. If Sara even opened her mouth to say one word in protest, he was going to give her *ten* extra lashes. No way she was risking that. She'd just have to take her medicine, as stingy and uncomfortable as that was going to be.

Fractions blurred before her eyes. God she hated them. Her brain just saw numbers and went blank. In the age of calculators and computers, math was useless. It was so unfair she was to be whipped for being dumb.

Of course, Sara knew she wasn't dumb. Unless writing love poems and drawing doodles of various hunky boys in class was dumb—which it was. It wasn't like she hadn't been warned this was coming. Poor results on several tests had resulted in several spankings, but honestly, they'd been more embarrassing than painful. That would not be the case with the strap. This was going to *hurt*.

Sara gave up and turned to social studies. That was so

boring she would have fallen asleep if it hadn't been for the nightmare of the strap next to her. It kept her wide awake. She wondered when her father would come and do it. It felt like it had been forever already, but it wasn't even eight o'clock yet. Her bottom was getting chilly. She could feel goose pimples rising. Or maybe those were from the fear.

Twice she heard thumps outside her room and the blood froze in her veins, but it was just people using the upstairs bathroom. She wanted to call her father and tell him to get it over with, but that wasn't the way it worked. He'd decide when it was time, not her. And if he counted her begging as complaining, then he'd give her those extra ten licks. Better to not take the chance. She'd just have to wait.

She tried reading *Jane Eyre* next, with just as much luck as with her math. This time it words that swam before her, ancient terms and odd expressions she couldn't understand. She slogged through an entire page in what felt like an hour, and when finished, she had no idea what she'd read. Her mind was completely filled with the strap that lay next to her.

Finally there was a sound outside, a soft knock, and the door swung open. Her father stood there. She loved him, but at times like this she wished he wasn't so tall and strong and strict. She blushed, seeing his eyes traveling down her half-nude form.

"I... I'm ready, Daddy," she whispered, her voice cracking awkwardly.

"I see that, honey. I am pleased, but you know I can't let you off. You're still going to be soundly strapped."

"I know."

“I think ten for each of the classes you’re failing.”

“That’s 30!” she gasped. Her pale bottom twitched.

“See? You’re doing better at math already,” he said gently, smiling.

“That was just simple multiplication, not fractions.”

“Well, you’re definitely not getting a fractional whipping, I’m afraid. It’s the full thing. I warned you, and now it’s the strap. And I sure hope this gets you to focus, honey, because if you actually fail any of these classes at the end of the term, you’re going to get 30 strap strokes for *each* failed class.”

Sara’s face fell and tears filled her eyes. “Oh Daddy!”

“I’m counting a D as failure, too. So don’t think you can squeak by with a 60%. I want at least a C and we both know that’s not asking too much, not with the low standards of today’s educational system. You’re perfectly capable of A+ work, so a C- shouldn’t be that hard. You just have to do the homework and study occasionally.”

“I’ll do better, Daddy. I will!”

“I’m glad to hear it. Now let’s get this terrible business over with. You know I don’t want to have to spank you, but you’ve earned this.”

“Yes sir.”

Her father picked up the strap and moved beside her, kicking her jeans and panties out of the way. He laid the strap across her bottom and it felt cool and heavy. Sara began to tremble.

“It’s going to be hard, but you’re a big girl now and I want you to stay in position just like you are. Don’t you dare put your hands back or roll over or get up. I *will* give you

extras if you don't cooperate."

"Oh Daddy!"

"If you need a pause, just tell me, honey. I won't let you rub, but you can rest if it's getting too painful."

Sara nodded and braced herself for what she knew was going awful. Then the belt rose and there was a crack like thunder and bright stingy pain exploded all over her bottom.

Intellectually Sara knew the wide stripe only covered a few inches of her admittedly large bottom, but it felt like every part of her butt stung. That feeling reduced as the pain settled into to focus on a narrower line, but she'd never felt anything quite like that. Wow, it burned, and that was just the first stroke!

The strap came down again, lower, right across the crowns of her ass. She felt the weight crush her butt, the cheeks flattening for a second, and then the leather drew away, her bottom rebounded, and she was left with acid all over her skin. It flared and sizzled and she yelped and began to cry.

Hot shame reddened her face. She'd wanted to hold her tears for as long as possible. At least past the first ten. But just two strokes and she was weeping. She was pathetic. The pain was just too intense, however. It was impossible not to react to it.

More strokes landed, each hot and fiery, the stingy welts proceeding down her butt and onto her thighs. It was all the teen could do to not reach back. She clutched her arms in front of her breasts, elbows on the bed, and sobbed into her pillow. Behind her, the pain continued unabated.

Sara didn't get into a rhythm until around the tenth stroke. By then her father was whipping her steadily. It wasn't fast, it wasn't slow, but it was relentless. With each stroke the burning increased, heat spreading everywhere, and lashes across already-heated flesh were twice as bad.

By 15 Sara was shrieking. She begged for a breather and her father paused. But this was worse, for her butt just kept sizzling, like how eggs in a hot pan continue to cook even after you take it off the burner.

"Go on," she hissed, clenching her jaw as she braved the assault.

Starting the whipping again was terrible. She wished she hadn't asked for the pause. Sure, the build-up had brought her almost to her limits, but stopping gave her nothing to think about but how hot her bottom was and how she had more strokes to come. Resuming was like she was getting a second spanking. She resolved to take the rest of the strokes without respite, no matter how much it hurt.

Around the 22nd stroke—if her count was accurate—she started to lose that resolve. She needed to catch her breath, to have a break from the ceaseless strap. She told herself to take at least one more before she broke, and after that lash burned her ass like a laser, she forced herself to endure "just one more."

By doing that Sara managed to get to 26, then 27. Her butt felt swollen and nuclear hot, but she braved the 28th. Then she told herself there were only two left, so it'd be insane to stop now, when she was so close. She waited and the strap came, blistering hot, making her buttocks dance.

Last one, she thought, but nothing happened. She looked

back over her shoulder, wondering if she'd miscounted. Was it over?

But her father had the strap raised high, well above his head, a terrifying sight. He'd been the one to pause, not her. He wanted the final stroke to be most memorable.

"One more," he said. "It's got to be the hardest."

Sara shuddered, planting her face in the pillow. She barely heard the whistle of the strap and even the explosive crack of leather on skin was distant. The pain, however, was very real and very present. She howled, rocking the bed with her frantic movements. It took all her strength, but she resisted reaching back to massage her glowing butt.

"It's over, honey. You've been punished. I'm proud of you. You took that well, like a grownup."

The words were comforting and nice, but they didn't cool her bottom. She just sobbed. It felt like hours, but it must have just been minutes, and she found herself in her father's arms, him sitting on the bed embracing and consoling her.

Sara wiped away her tears. She gulped in air in frantic gasps and hugged her father. "I'm sorry, Daddy!"

"It's okay, dear. You're forgiven. Just promise me I won't have to do this again."

She looked and saw he was crying more than she was, big tears flowing down his face. That made her feel even worse.

"You won't, Daddy. Never again, I swear!"

He kissed her forehead and gently suggested that after she recovered a little, she'd better tackle her homework.

Sara didn't think she'd be able to concentrate at all, but the strap was gone to wherever straps go, and she was

forgiven and felt lighter than air. She turned to her math and the numbers all fell into place. She was finished in no time. Social studies took less than an hour, and Sara lay naked on her bed and read two chapters of *Jane Eyre* without a pause and actually enjoyed it.

Her father knocked at her door at bedtime and reminded her it was time to sleep. “Thanks, Daddy. I’ll sleep good tonight.”

She was out before the light, dreaming of the naughty Helen Burns and her strict teacher, Miss Scatcherd. In Sara’s version of the story, Helen was strapped on her bare bottom while lying on her bed, and it was good and just.

When the end of the semester came, Sara scored two B’s and an A in the classes she had been failing, such a remarkable improvement that Mrs. Barlett, her English teacher, inquired what had motivated the turnaround.

“My father taught me how to focus,” Sara said with an enigmatic grin and a slight blush.

“If he’s available, there are several of your classmates who could benefit from his attention.”

“Like Helen Burns,” said Sara, winking.

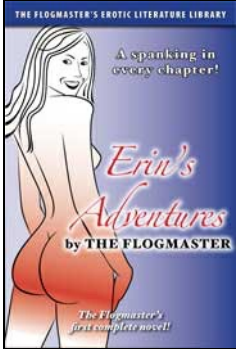
The teacher laughed. Then she looked thoughtful, a curious expression on her face as she watched the girl depart.

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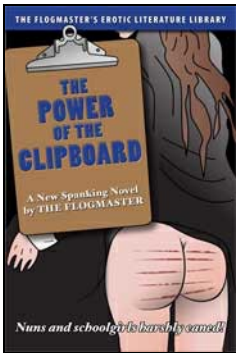
Novels



Erin's Adventures

(mostly F/f)

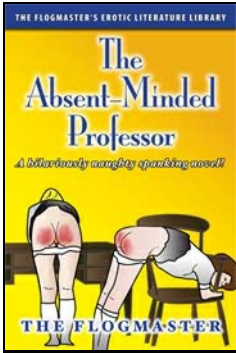
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



The Power of the Clipboard

(mostly M/f)

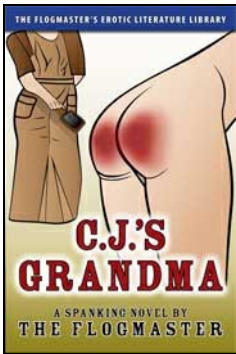
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



The Absent-Minded Professor

(mostly M/f)

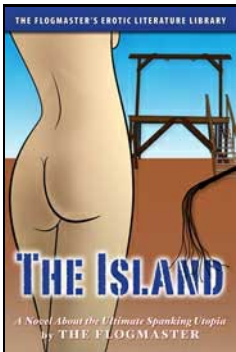
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



C.J.'s Grandma

(mostly F/f and f/f)

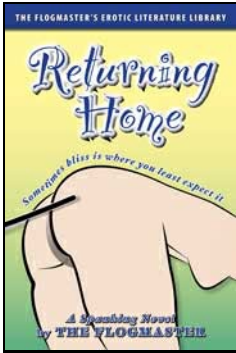
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



The Island

(mostly M/F)

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



Returning Home

(mostly M/f)

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

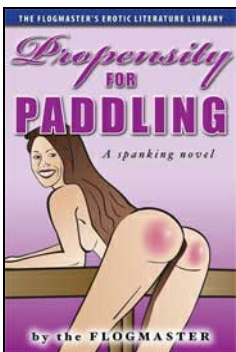
53,000 words.



The Plan

(mostly MF/f)

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



Propensity for Paddling

(mostly M/f)

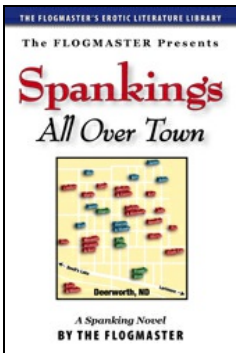
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



Cutiepie

(MF/f)

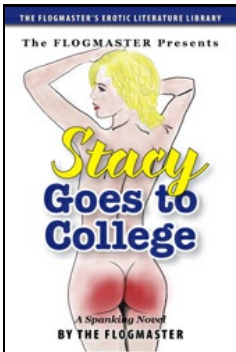
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



Spankings All Over Town

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

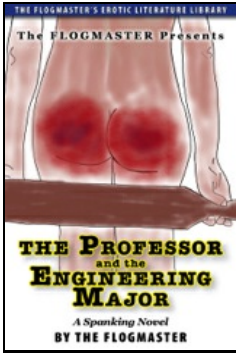
A lonely spankophile in a small town thinks there's no spanking in his area. He is very, very, wrong! A bit of every every type of spanking. 61,000 words.



Stacy Goes to College

(M/F)

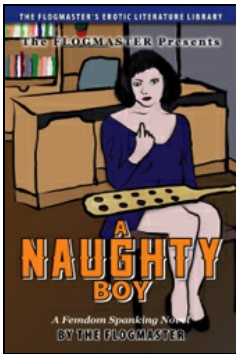
A girl goes off to college thinking she's too grown-up for spankings and learns the hard way that's not the case. 46,000 words.



The Professor and the Engineering Major

(M/FF)

When a depressed divorcee goes back to college in a tough major, she discovers that strict discipline is just what she needs to get her life back on track. 30,000 words.



A Naughty Boy

(FFff/MFFff)

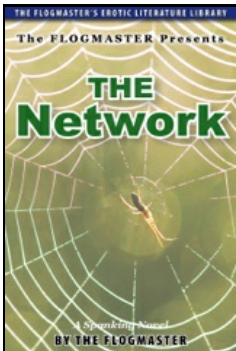
When bad boy Derek is caught trespassing at a girls-only school, he will have to face the lovely Headmistress Dour with her wicked cane and hardwood paddle, and her collection of cruel-minded female faculty and prefects for excruciating punishments and even worse humiliations. 46,000 words.



Scenes from a Riding School

(F/FFfx50, fM/F)

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



The Network

(M/FF)

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

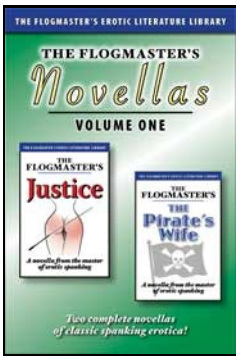


The Two-Year Engagement

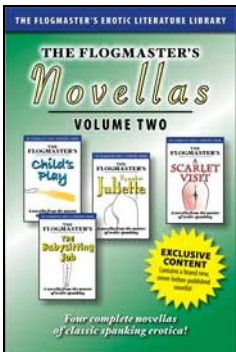
(MM/F)

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

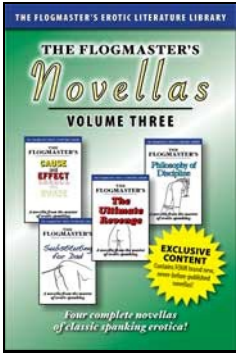
Novella Collections



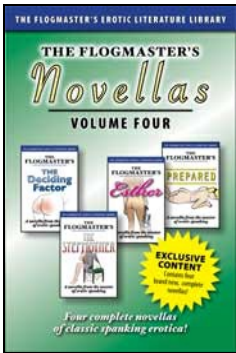
Volume 1— *Justice*: (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. ***The Pirate's Wife*:** (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



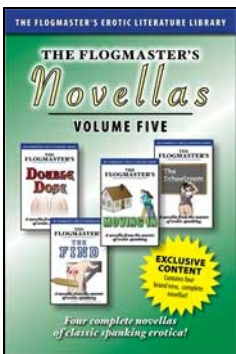
Volume 2— *Child's Play*: (Mmf/fm) A man remembers an eventful summer of his childhood. ***Nymphet Juliett*:** (M/f) An homage to Rosewood, in honor of his amazing 'Emma' series. ***Scarlet Visit*:** (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell. ***The Babysitting Job*:** (MF/f) A girl's babysitting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



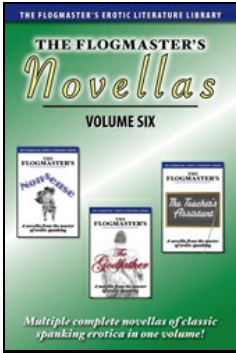
Volume 3— *Cause and Effect*: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline. *Philosophy of Discipline*: (M/f) A headmaster explains his discipline philosophy. *Substituting for Dad*: (m/Ff) A boy services his father's clients. *The Ultimate Revenge*: (MF/Ff) A girl plots to get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



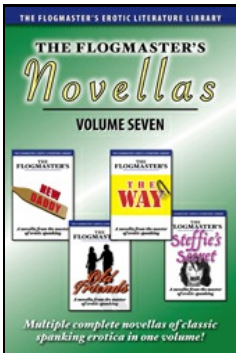
Volume 4— *Esther*: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. *Prepared*: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. *The Stepmother*: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. *The Deciding Factor*: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting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



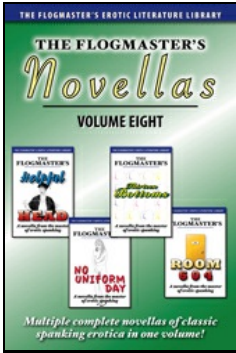
Volume 5— *Double Dose*: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. *Moving In*: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. *The Schoolroom*: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. *The Find*: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and plays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



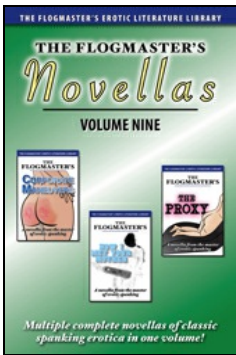
Volume 6— Nonsense: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. *The Godfather:* (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. *The Teacher's Assistant:* (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



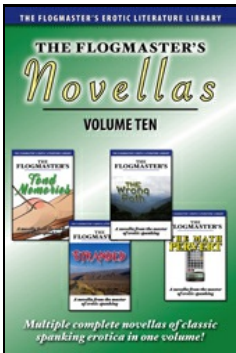
Volume 7— A New Daddy: (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend. *Old Friends:* (mf/fm) A man reunites with the childhood friend with whom he played spanking games. *Steffie's Secret:* (M/f) A German family hides a Jewish boy during WWII. *The Way:* (m/f) A boy is trained to cane.



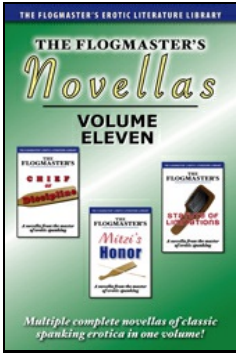
Volume 8— *Helpful Head*: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. *No Uniform Day*: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. *Room 604*: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. *Thirteen Bottoms*: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



Volume 9— *Corporate Maneuvers*: (M/F) An executive abuses a lower-level employee. *The Proxy*: (M/F) A girl goes to her late best friend's parents for severe spankings. Sad, tender moments. *How I Met Your Mother*: (F/FFFFM) A man reveals he met his future wife as part of a sorority punishment.



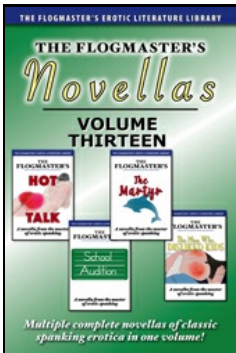
Volume 10— *Fond Memories*: (F/FFFF) Four women remember their strict schooling. *Stranded*: (F/MF) An unhappy couple finds strange comfort in a grandmother who punishes them. *The Math Pervert*: (M/F) A student needs her grade increased. *The Wrong Path*: (M/FF) Two pretty hikers go where they shouldn't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



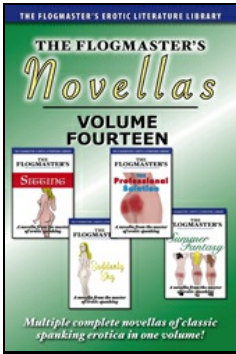
Volume 11— *Statute of Limitations*: (F/F) While visiting her mother, a woman reveals a childhood crime and is shocked when she's punished for it. *Mitzi's Honor*: (M/FF, F/MMF) Two professional contractors for rival mob families are assigned to take each other out. *Chief of Discipline*: (M/FFFFF) Girls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



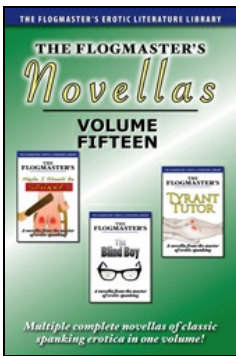
Volume 12— *Nurse Patty*: (F/f) A new girl at a strict school finds solace in a kindly nurse. *Brother and Sister*: (MF/fm) Orphaned twins are raised by strict step-parents. *Workaround*: (Mfm/fm) In the 1940s, a girl and a boy sent to a disciplinarian, figure out a workaround. *The Devil Made Me Do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



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



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



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



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



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

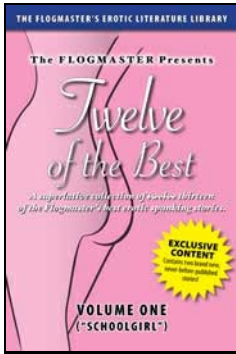


Volume 18— *Slumber Party Invitation*: A naive freshman gets invited to a cool girl's slumber party. *Sheer Innocence*: School officials don't buy a sweet girl's innocence. *Revenge Prank*: A pranked boy turns the tables on his cruel tormentors.



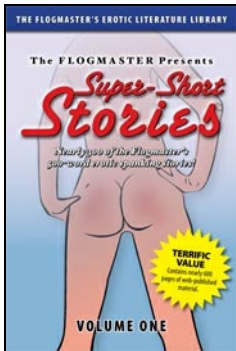
Volume 19— *Designer Jeans*: When a woman wears jinxed jeans that make her ass look awesome, she gets painful proof the curse is real. *Off to a Bad Start*: A woman starts a new job and everything goes wrong. *The Lynch Mob*: Women in a neighborhood visit a man for regular punishments... until their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

Short Story Collections



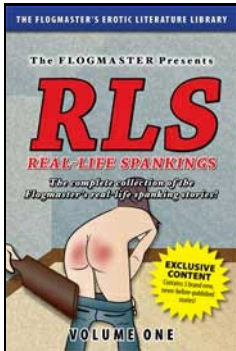
Twelve of the Best: Volumes 1-60

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



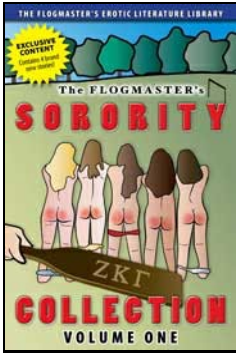
Super-Short Stories: Volume 1-6

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



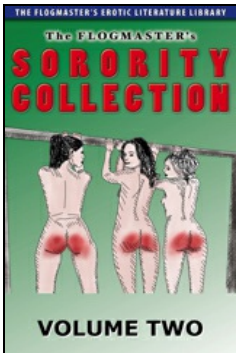
Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-9

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



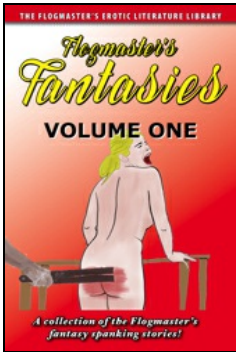
Sorority Collection: Volume 1

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



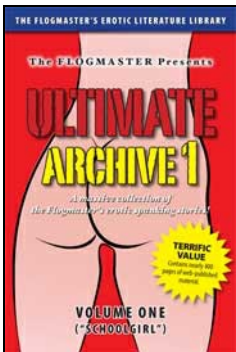
Sorority Collection: Volume 2

Fourteen brand new Flogmaster sorority stories: *A Hearty Dose of Reality, Sorority Justice, College Girl, Costume Mistake, Greed, Just a Paddling, Old Friend, Pledge Pain, Punishment for Sexual Harassment, Sorority Practice, The Hairbrush or the Paddle, The Paddle is Waiting, The Sorority Paddle,* and *Tiptoes*. (Mostly /F)



Flogmaster Fantasies: Volume 1

21 classics plus 15 brand new stories for this Collection: *George* (M/F) A female bank executive is a man's sex slave. *Joan* (M/f) A girl wants regular spankings. *Timothy* (M/F) A girl attends a weekly punishment. *Danica* (M/F) A birthday girl's birthday fantasy. *Jackson* (M/f) A teen asks to be spanked. *Becca* (F30/F) A girl dreams of pledging to a sorority. *Jason* (M/F) A biker meets a gorgeous girl. *Stefanie* (M/F) A woman swaps her body with a teen. *Andre* (M/F) What a man wants in a foreign girl contracted to serve him. *Jill* (M/F) A nurse dreams of a doctor punishing her. *Kenneth* (M/F) A man would love to see his fiance spanked. *Lorine* (M/F) A TV reporter imagines broadcasting with a red hot bottom. *Morris* (M/F) A man wants a tiny wife. *Haley* (M/F) A woman wants to be spanked during a fancy party. *Max* (M/f) Men pay to watch judicial discipline.



Ultimate Archive: Volumes 1-4

The Flogmaster's free story website in four huge books!

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

