

The FLOGMASTER Presents

Twelve of the Best

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

EXCLUSIVE CONTENT

Contains brand new, never-before-published stories!

VOLUME SEVENTY-FOUR ("SCHOOLGIRL")

Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

Great story. Few things better than a machine-spanking story. **S.D.W.**

Awesome series. It should have sent up huge red flags of abuse, but instead somehow was sweet. I don't know how you did it.

J.D.

I like the concept of the core ... and what a fascinating glimpse into a future world of spanking.

F.B.

I came looking for over-the-top harsh, and found it, but we are left hanging here. :-/.

R.S.R.

Well-told in few words.

V.C.

Poor Wendy. That was quite a thrashing. I like the "almost" at the end.

M.H.

No better way to motivate than with a paddle.

R.S.T.

Selected Excerpts

From Kept After Class:

I was amazed. As you can imagine, I'd seen a great many teenage bottoms in my line of work, and many of them were terrific. But none held a candle to this one. Most bottoms have one or two amazing characteristics, you see. They're a good size, unusually pert, firm, the globe shape is perfect, and so on. They're great in one or two or even three areas, but fall down in others. An ass with a perfect shape is too small, a doll's butt, while one that's the perfect size is just a hair too jiggly. That firm one is *too* solid, a stone butt that will break your hand if you slap it.

From She Liked It:

I stared at her naked bum. It was beautiful. Though small, it seemed large on her, each mound jutting up quite high with a deep cleft between them. Her skin was pale and smooth, though the peaks of each cheek were ruddy with what I assumed was slipper spoor. I'd never seen anything so amazing.

"Your mum gave it to you pretty good," I said, sitting beside her and fondling her bum. I ran my palms across the sore orbs and Amanda purred like a kitten.

From The Evil Sister:

The caning was the most severe yet, two dozen hard lashes across the chubby bare buttocks of the sobbing girl, each leaving purplish lines that would throb for a week.

But Mrs. Luba wasn't finished. "Tomorrow we are going to the doctor to get this behavior nipped once and for all."

"What do you mean, the doctor?" asked Aranka, who did not read much and had failed to hear about this new treatment. Jana went beet red and refused to open her mouth and her mother only said to Aranka, "You can come and observe. It'll do you good to watch."

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

©2023 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



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

VOLUME SEVENTY-FOUR ("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

Fly On the Wall

 $\star\star\star\star$, M/f, f/m—Severe, semi- and non-consensual spanking, strapping

A geeky boy spies on a geeky girl and gets more than he expected.

Good Hard Licks

 \star \star \star , M/f, MM/F—Severe, non- and consensual paddling

A girl is raised strictly.

The Hard Way

 $\star \star \star \star$, M/f—Severe, non-consensual strapping A stepfather whips his stepdaughter severely, while she wonders if it was a mistake to provoke him.

Improper Attire

 $\star \star \star \star$, M/f—Severe, non-consensual paddling A girl is spanked for public exposure at school.

Kept After Class

$\star\star\star\star\star$, M/f—Severe, non-consensual paddling, nudity

A teacher discovers a gorgeous studious girl and gives her lessons in corporal punishment.

Moonlighting

\star \star \star , M/f—Severe, non- and consensual spanking, paddling, strapping

A high school principal, who moonlights as a Disciplinarian, gets a new client.

She Liked It

 $\star \star \star \star$, m/f—Severe, non- and consensual spanking, caning, strapping

Two teens play spanking games.

The Evil Sister

\bigstar \bigstar \bigstar , F/ff—Edgy, non-consensual caning, clit blistering

When a mean sister gets her sibling in trouble for masturbating, she has no idea her mother's solution to stop the bad habit will come back to haunt her.

The Not-So-Secret Secret

$\star\star\star\star$, M/Ff—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling, strapping

A girl overhears her mother being spanked.

The Queue

$\star\star\star\star$, M/f8m12—Severe, non-consensual paddling

A girl at a new school gets in the wrong line.

Time for a Caning

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

A disobedient teen learns the error of her ways and repents.

Too Old?

$\star\star\star\star$, M/f—Severe, non-consensual hairbrush spanking

A father wonders if his growing girl is too old for spankings.

Fly On the Wall

 $(\star \star \star \star$, M/f, f/m—Severe, semi- and non-consensual spanking, strapping)

A geeky boy spies on a geeky girl and gets more than he expected. (Approximately 3,949 words.)

Kuth came into the bedroom and

lay face down on the bed. She seemed to be tired or troubled, but Hunter was focused on her ass. She was wearing tight blue jeans, quite new and dark, and they hugged the pert form of her butt snugly. Her yellow shirt had risen slightly as she slid onto the bed and a sliver of pale flesh was exposed just above the waistband of the jeans.

Hunter was so glad he'd placed the camera where he

had, not that there had been much choice. He'd hidden it among the stuffed animals on the top of her bookcase by the door. He'd thought the angle not ideal, for she'd most likely change clothes closer to the closet, but that wasn't feasible unless he wanted her to notice the camera. It was a cheap wifi model he'd bought used at a flea market, with cash, so it couldn't be traced back to him in way.

With Ruth lying so still, the video feed cut out. It was motion activated, only recording for a few seconds whenever there was movement. He found the next clip and pressed play. It was the same view, only now Ruth was wiggling her rump in a sexy manner.

He could see her ass rocking back and forth and for a second he felt a keen thrill as he thought she was masturbating. But then he noticed the gap of flesh between shirt and pants was growing larger. Suddenly he saw the crack of her ass appearing, her panties being drawn downward along with the blue jeans.

She was undressing, shifting her hips from side to side as she lowered her jeans. They clung to her butt so tightly this was hard work, especially with the girl prone. Hunter wasn't sure what was going on—it was almost like she was performing a strip tease just for him.

Soon the jeans only half-covered her ass, the thin panties providing a little protection as they were not coming off nearly as fast. By the time the jeans were below the bulb of her butt, the panties were only half on. Still the jeans kept descending, Ruth rising up slightly so that she had better access to her pants and could push

them lower.

Hunter was enjoying the show, but he got even more excited when Ruth focused on the panties. She pushed them down as well, her whole body squirming as she bared herself. He couldn't believe his good fortune. The camera had a full view of the bed and now he was staring at Ruth's bare butt!

She was a small thing, dainty and dark, with black hair, dark eyes, and a somber expression that made her seem lost and waif-like. She was pretty enough, though not outstandingly so, being too much of a geek to be popular. When other girls bought perfume and lip gloss and fashionable clothes with their pocket money, she bought books of math puzzles. Yeah, that kind of girl.

But Hunter was that kind of guy and he adored Ruth. She didn't know this, of course, because he was too shy and reclusive to tell her, but he watched her all the time. The camera was his latest endeavor, and so far he was delighted. He'd hardly dared dream he'd catch her in the buff—he'd thought maybe he'd see her in her underwear or pajamas.

Ruth lay still again and the video cut out. He played the next file, noting there were several more and their file sizes were large. This time there was a figure near her. He couldn't see who it was, just a portion of the lower torso and body, the person's shadow falling across the girl. She lay frozen and Hunter stared at her naked bottom, the skin snowy, the curves exciting. The cleft between the cheeks was deep, each orb generously round. He couldn't see between her legs, but he liked the view of her chubby thighs which met just below the base of her bottom.

Suddenly sound startled him, the voice tinny and distant from the tiny camera microphone which was probably muffled by one of the teddy bears. It was a male voice and it growled, "You understand why I'm doing this, Ruth."

"Yes sir," the girl said. Her face was pointed away from the camera and the man, stiff and unrelenting. She sounded strained and tense.

Hunter had a dismal feeling that something bad was going to happen. Was Ruth about to be raped? Who was the man? Even though this footage was hours old and whatever had happened was in the past, he still had to suppress an instinct to call the cops or rush over and help her himself. Neither were good options as in both cases he would would have to reveal the camera, which would get him busted.

Then something black and spider-like covered the girl's bottom. The contrast with her pale skin was strong and he gasped in alarm. When the thing moved he realized it wasn't an arachnid, but a whip. A man's arm was visible, cutting into the frame gripping the wooden handle with a dozen thin black leather tails dangling across Ruth's ass.

A new fear coursed through the boy. He held his breath, watching with fascination as the hand drew back, the whip rising, and then it splatted down. It did it so fast the cheap video camera couldn't even capture all the motion. It was just a blur and Hunter caught a glimpse of the white butt mounds jerking. Then he heard the slightly delayed and distorted *snick* of the whip, quickly followed by a sharp hiss from Ruth.

Her butt waggled, but she stayed flat against the bed. The whip was gone, raised up, and the white cheeks bore a few streaks of pink lines like a spider's web. Just as Hunter was thinking there was something exciting about that view, the whip snapped across the haunches again, producing another cry from the girl.

"Ooh, ow!" she yelped, twisting her hips. Her bottom shivered. More scarlet lines appeared on her skin. "Not so hard, Daddy," Ruth begged.

She's getting a spanking, thought Hunter, hot and cold running through his body. His hard cock stiffened. He couldn't believe what he'd captured.

The whip came down again and again in a steady rain. The father seemed to have ignored his daughter's advice and was flogging her hard. She howled and wept, her cries heart-wrenching to the boy, who nevertheless was stimulated by what he was seeing. Guilt filled him, for he didn't like to see Ruth hurt, but at the same time, her butt was sexy and seeing it spanked was a total turn-on.

As the punishment continued, however, Hunter grew concerned. Ruth's ass was soon covered with red lines and still the whip rose and fell at a steady rate. Every lash was fierce, Ruth shrieking at each new strike. The whip quickly covered every inch of her bulging flesh and the tops of her thighs. Soon her whole butt was fiery red and

glowing. Still the whipping continued like it was never going to stop. Ruth was sobbing and Hunter saw her hands were digging into the bedspread to resist the urge to reach back and protect her stinging bottom.

This looks bad, so painful, but she is enduring it like she's gotten it before, he thought. Her muted reactions confused him. If he'd been whipped like that he'd be screaming the house down and running away, but she was meekly cooperating. Did that mean this was routine discipline and she accepted it, painful as it was? Or was this abuse and she was so accustomed to it—or feared even worse—and therefore didn't fight it?

Even as these questions wandered through his mind, the leather strands kept falling down across the pert, upturned cheeks of the teenage girl and stinging her naked flesh atrociously. She writhed, wobbling her redstained buttocks, and her sobs filled the camera's audio recording capacity to maximum so they came out as a distorted wail.

Then the whipping ceased. It cause Hunter by surprise. He realized he was holding his breath and let it out in a huge sigh. The cute butt on his laptop screen quivered and vibrated as the girl wept. The voice of the man was there, the tone chiding. Hunter caught snippets of it, stuff about "lesson learned" and "well-deserved" and "worse next time." Then the man moved away and it was soon clear he'd left the room and Ruth was alone with her tears and throbbing pain.

Just at that moment the five minute recording

maximum of the camera hit and the video ended. Hunter frantically clicked on the next video. It began a minute later, as there was always a minimum 60-second delay between recordings, a limitation of the hardware or software, he wasn't sure which.

He was glad to see the view hadn't changed. Ruth still lay naked on the bed, though now her hands were back fondling with her bottom. The fingers traveled gingerly across the welted orbs, rubbing and soothing, the girl occasionally sighing. Clearly her pain was easing, the worst of it gone. Just as clearly, she was going to be sore for a while and it was several minutes before she moved like she was going to get up.

But then she settled back down and Hunter was puzzled. He'd thought she was going to get dressed and disappointment had filled him. Now he decided that she didn't want clothes against her skin and had changed her mind. Except she was moving weirdly, her hips twitching and twisting, her arms stretched low as though she were still reaching for her jeans.

Then the truth hit him. It was so shocking it took his mind time to process and during that delay, as more video evidence confirmed his radical theory, the file ended and he clicked on the last video.

It was a minute later and by then there was no question. The girl was moaning softy, though not in pain, and her hands were down low, but not at her pants. She was touching her crotch, her butt arching, squeezing, roiling, and shivering as she masturbated. Hunter had

never seen anything so exciting. He caught glimpses of Ruth's pretty face distorted with pleasure, her mouth ajar, her eyes closed as though in prayer. Powerful shudders rippled through her as she came and then she was at it again, her pleasure mounting.

She came twice more before falling asleep, butt streaked with red whip lines, her hands fondling her sex underneath herself.

She's going to have pins and needles when she wakes up, Hunter thought. He'd fallen asleep on his arms in that same position more than once, too lost in an orgasmic haze to extract his limbs.

With her still, the camera ceased recording. Hunter leaned back and checked the clock. It was after midnight. He logged into the camera to check for fresh video recordings and found none. The live view showed a dark room with a night vision picture of a bed with the nude form of a girl sprawled upon it. Apparently she'd gotten up and stripped off her clothes and turned off the light, but nothing had recorded.

This puzzled him until he saw that the memory card was full. He made sure he'd downloaded copies of everything to his computer, and then he wiped the card so it would be able to record new material. For a first day with the camera, he'd hit the jackpot. What awesome luck to have happened to install it the night she got her butt whooped!

He went to bed and did what Ruth had been doing, his mind filled with memories of her sweet ass roiling to the whip and later to her busy fingers. Then he spurted and was asleep in seconds.

At school the next day he eyed Ruth from afar. He watched her walk. She moved slowly, but then she was always modest and sedate. She wore a loose light dress that looked girlish on her petite frame. She didn't seem sad or sore, though he knew she must be.

Knowing what he knew, he felt more comfortable approaching her. He smiled at her in passing, and later rushed to help her pick up a pen she'd dropped. She was slow at bending over for it and seemed grateful he'd assisted.

"Thanks," she said.

"Sure."

He didn't know what else to say and stood there grinning like an idiot. She blushed and turned away, moving in the direction of her next class. He knew he should follow and continue the conversation, such as it was, but he was clueless. He watched her go and cursed his shyness.

She knew who he was, of course. They were neighbors. He lived across the street and they often waved at each other, but rarely interacted or spoke. They were often on the same school bus, though not together, and sometimes Ruth walked or Hunter got a ride from his mom.

He'd have bet real money she'd walk home today,

considering it was good weather and he doubted she'd want to sit on the bus for 20 minutes. He hung put on the outskirts of the school and sure enough, he saw her heading down the road. He waited until she was near and then he came up behind her.

She saw him after a moment. He'd followed her a few times on the walk home, but always from far away and she'd never seen him. Now she did. She smiled.

"It's a nice day for a walk," he said, and she nodded. He fell in step beside her, slowing himself down to a crawl to match her glacial pace. He didn't mind, though, for the longer it took the more time they'd have together.

After a block of silence he said, "How'd you do on that math test?"

It had been two days earlier and he knew she'd aced it. The results had come out yesterday and she'd ruined the curve for everyone.

"Good," she said, not wanting to admit to perfection. "You?"

"Terrible," he grinned. Math was not his forte. He liked computers and tech and games, but not algebra. He also didn't care about grades.

Ruth laughed. "I wish I could be so nonchalant," she said wistfully. "My parents would kill me if I got a C."

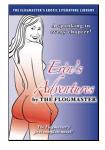
To continue reading, buy the full book at The Flogmaster

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)

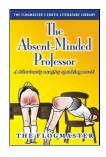
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



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)

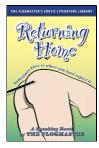
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



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)

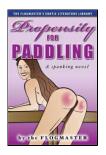
A college graduate returns home and discovers a new career in correcting naughty young ladies. 53,000 words.



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 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)

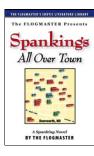
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



Cutiepie

(MF/f)

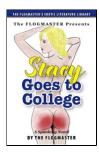
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



Spankings All Over Town

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

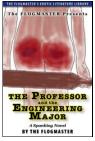
A lonely spankophile in a small town thinks there's no spanking in his area. He is very, very, wrong! A bit of every every type of spanking. 61,000 words.



Stacy Goes to College

(M/F)

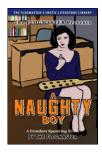
A girl goes off to college thinking she's too grown-up for spankings and learns the hard way that's not the case. 46,000 words.



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

(FFfff/MFFff)

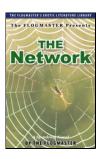
When bad boy Derek is caught trespassing at a girls-only school, he will have to face the lovely
Headmistress Dour with her wicked cane and
hardwood paddle, and her collection of cruel-minded
female faculty and prefects for excruciating
punishments and even worse humiliations. 46,000
words.



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.

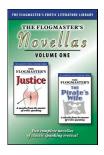


The Two-Year Engagement

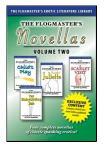
(MM/F)

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



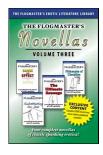
Volume 1— Justice: (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. *The Pirate's Wife*: (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



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. A Scarlet Visit: (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell.

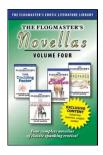
The Babysitting Job: (MF/f) A girl's babysitting gig comes with unexpected consequences.



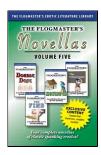
Volume 3— Cause and Effect: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline.

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

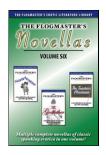
Revenge: (MF/Ff) A girl plots to get a teacher who caned her caned.



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 re-enactment. The Find: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and plays naughty games.

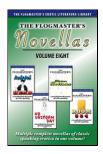


Volume 6—Nonsense: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. The Godfather: (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. The Teacher's Assistant: (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.

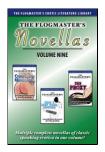


Wolume 7—A New Daddy: (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend.

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.



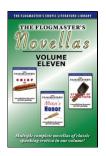
Volume 8— Helpful Head: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. No Uniform Day: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. Room 604: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. Thirteen Bottoms: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



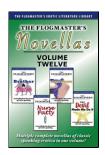
Volume 9— Corporate Maneuvers: (M/F) An executive abuses a lower-level employee. The Proxy: (M/F) A girl goes to her late best friend's parents for severe spankings. Sad, tender moments. How I Met Your Mother: (F/FFFFM) A man reveals he met his future wife as part of a sorority punishment.



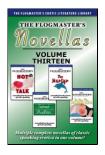
Volume 10—Fond Memories: (F/FFFF) Four women remember their strict schooling. Stranded: (F/MF) An unhappy couple finds strange comfort in a grandmother who punishes them. The Math Pervert: (M/F) A student needs her grade increased. The Wrong Path: (M/FF) Two pretty hikers go where they shouldn't go.



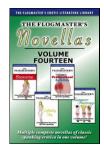
Volume 11—Statute of Limitations: (F/F) While visiting her mother, a woman reveals a childhood crime and is shocked when she's punished for it. *Mitzi's Honor*: (M/FF, F/MMF) Two professional contractors for rival mob families are assigned to take each other out. *Chief of Discipline*: (M/FFFFF) Girls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



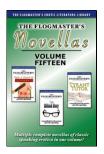
Volume 12—Nurse Patty: (F/f) A new girl at a strict school finds solace in a kindly nurse. Brother and Sister: (MF/fm) Orphaned twins are raised by strict step-parents. Workaround: (Mfm/fm) In the 1940s, a girl and a boy sent to a disciplinarian, figure out a workaround. The Devil Made Me Do It: (M/ffF)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



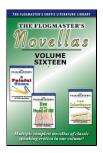
Volume 13—Hot Talk: (FFF/F, F/FMfm, FFM/f, MMM/f, MFF/f) Three biddies tell wild spanking stories. School Audition: (MMMFF/f) To attend an exclusive private school, a girl needs the approval of the Head and several teachers. The Man Who Disliked Kids: (M/Ff) In the 1950s, when a man marries a woman with 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.



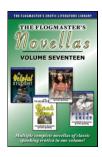
Volume 14—Sitting: (mf/F) A college girl babysits two unusual twins. Suddenly Shy: (M/Fx6, Fx6/M) A man discovers his daughter's secret and concocts a wicked plan. Summer Fantasy: (FFFM/FFFFM) A college graduate spends an idyllic summer with four women. The Professional Solution: (M/F) An innovative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

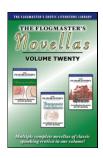


Volume 18—Slumber Party Invitation: A naive freshman gets invited to a cool girl's slumber party.

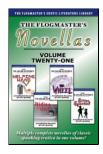
Sheer Innocence: School officials don't buy a sweet girl's innocence. Revenge Prank: A pranked boy turns the tables on his cruel tormentors.



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.

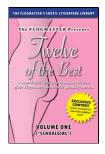


Volume 20— Classmates: When a husband finds out his wife cheated to pass fifth grade, he makes her repeat the course via an after school tutoring program —one where corporal punishment is part of the curriculum. The grown woman finds herself being spanked in front of children and is mortified, though gradually she learns there are positive side effects to punishment. Temporary Substitute: To keep her sister from losing her new job, a high school graduate pretends to be her and takes over as teacher at an exclusive private school. Soon she learns that it isn't just students who are physically disciplined. Will she be able to endure frightful canings and hide her true identity? And what happens to her secret when she falls in love with a beautiful coworker? This Old House: Two friends decide to flip a house that turns out to be haunted by a strict housemother, putting them in a most uncomfortable position.



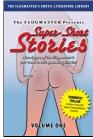
Volume 21—Helping Hand: A worn-out father gets help disciplining his disobedient brood. Hiding the Girl: During WWII, a German man keeps a Jewish girl in his house as a sex slave. Sitter Spanked: A boy gets conscripted into babysitting his crush's kid sister, and after spanking her, gets blackmailed into being spanked himself. The Wheel: A school spanking machine of the future.

Short Story Collections



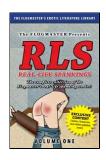
Twelve of the Best: Volumes 1-86

Over 1,000 stories divided into books focusing on the punishment of adults or children.



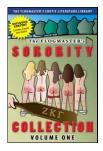
Super-Short Stories: Volume 1-7

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



Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-10

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

The FLOGMASTER'S

Twelve of the Best: Volume 74

STORIES IN THIS VOLUME:

♦ *Fly On the Wall* —A geeky boy spies on a geeky girl and gets more than he expected. ♦ Good Hard Licks —A girl is raised strictly. ♦ *The Hard Way* —A stepfather whips his stepdaughter severely, while she wonders if it was a mistake to provoke him. ◆ *Improper Attire* —A girl is spanked for public exposure at school. ♦ Kept After Class —A teacher discovers a gorgeous studious girl and gives her lessons in corporal punishment. ♦ *Moonlighting* —A high school principal, who moonlights as a Disciplinarian, gets a new client. ♦ *She Liked It* —Two teens play spanking games. ♦ **The Evil Sister** —When a mean sister gets her sibling in trouble for masturbating, she has no idea her mother's solution to stop the bad habit will come back to haunt her. • *The Not-So-Secret Secret* —A girl overhears her mother being spanked. ♦ *The Queue* —A girl at a new school gets in the wrong line. ♦ *Time for a Caning* —A disobedient teen learns the error of her ways and repents. ◆ Too Old? —A father wonders if his growing girl is too old for spankings. ◆

Over 600 free stories at

FLOGMASTERSTORIES.COM