

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 EIGHTY-FOUR ("SCHOOLGIRL")

Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

What goes around, comes back. Boy, what a trip that was! I.C.

A great story, I loved the twist at the end. **CPN**

Severe, but still compelling to read. **SCO**

This is a quick read. It has the feel of a story told over a beer. **G.**

I was rivited when reading the story to see how this was going to work out. I like Flogmater's stories. He's one of my favorite authors, and I think that this is one of his best.

T.T.P.

Good atmosphere, and credible situation. Thanks.

C.D.

You certainly have the imagination to create some nasty pieces of work. Nick is a particularly good example.

O.B.

Selected Excerpts

From A Caned Bottom Stings:

The weals looked incredible—thick, swollen, and in brutal colors ranging from fire to puce. She was positive they would never heal. She'd have scars on her bottom forever. On her honeymoon when she finally showed her husband her nude body for the first time she'd have to explain to him what the ugly horizontal marks across her ass were. He'd be devastated and horrified. He might even divorce her. Who'd want to make love to a girl with lines on her butt?

It was a nice butt, too. Nellie was a tall lanky girl, a top netball and field hockey player, with a svelte body and a round, pert rear end. Boys loved it, too, and made crude comments that made Nellie blush—but secretly she loved the attention.

From Caught With Her Pants Down:

Awkwardly, she tried to crouch and gather up her shorts without showing the world her privates, but this only kept her exposed for much longer than was necessary.

"It was Quinn," Evie snarled. "He pantsed me!"

Jacob was already taking off his belt and a frantic Quinn only made it halfway to the old barn before his old man caught him. The others could hear the crack of the leather and his screams and howls as his bare butt was thoroughly lashed. Evie stood with an evil grin listening to the yelps with pure joy.

From RV Spanking:

Except for the scowl, Renee Bauman was an astonishingly hot piece. Small but full-figured, she was wearing jeans like her mother and filled them out in a similar fashion. If anything, her hips were broader and her ass-cheeks jutted out even more obscenely, though that might have been an optical illusion due to her small size.

Disclaimer

This book **contains explicit material of an adult nature**. Read at your own risk! Anything offensive is your own problem. The content of this book is for entertainment purposes only, and it does not necessarily represent the viewpoint of the author or the publisher. All characters are fictional—any resemblance to any real person is purely coincidental.

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The FLOGMASTER Presents



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

VOLUME EIGHTY-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

A Caned Bottom Stings

 \star \star \star \star , MMFM/f—Severe, non-consensual caning, spanking, slippering, strapping

When a girl tries to hide that she was caned at school, she only gets herself in worse trouble.

It's Always the Quiet Ones

 \star \star \star \star , M/f—Intense, non-consensual paddling A girl tries to convince her teacher to paddle her.

Behavioral Report Card

 $\star\star\star\star$, MFF/f—Severe, non- and semi-consensual spanking, paddling, whipping, caning

At the end of her school term, a girl brings home a report of all her school punishments and receives extra discipline from her parents.

Caught With Her Pants Down

$\star\star\star\star\star$, M/fm—Severe, non-consensual strapping

Two siblings get each other spanked.

Disheveled

 $\star \star \star \star$, M/f—Severe, non-consensual paddling A naughty schoolgirl is reformed.

Lost a Kid

 $\star \star \star \star$, M/f—Severe, consensual paddling When a babysitter screws up, she begs to be spanked.

New House

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

A girl thinks her new house is haunted.

RV Spanking

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

When a brat tags his van, her parents invite the man to punish her himself and he can't resist.

Shy Girl

 \star \star \star \star , f/m, F/M—Severe, non- and semiconsensual spanking, paddling, strapping, loving sacrifice

A boy helps his troubled cousin cope by letting her spank him.

Stool

 $\star \star \star \star$, FFM/f—Severe, non-consensual caning, spanking, paddling, slippering

A girl doesn't like her teacher's spanking stool.

Waiting and Listening

 $\star \star \star \star$, F/f—Severe, non-consensual caning While waiting for her caning, a naughty girl listens to another's terrible thrashing.

Where There's a Will

$\star\star\star\star$, F/m, ?/F—Severe, non-consensual paddling

A boy fantasizes about his teacher getting spanked.

A Caned Bottom Stings

 $(\star \star \star \star \star$, MMFM/f—Severe, non-consensual caning, spanking, slippering, strapping)

When a girl tries to hide that she was caned at school, she only gets herself in worse trouble. (Approximately 4,495 words.)

Pellie had a problem. Well, six of them, really. They were painted across her bottom in six neat rows, from the top of her cleft to the tops of her thighs. Weals. Fiery red welts from the headmaster's cane. They were swollen and sore and it seemed everything she did revived the pain and

God she'd been stupid. She still couldn't believe she

made her eyes water.

been foolish enough to smoke on school grounds. She didn't even like smoking. She just wanted to seem cool to her friends. So many girls flaunted the rules and bragged about smoking that it didn't seem like a big deal.

Well, it was a big deal. Now she couldn't sit down!

The horror of the experience in the Head's office swept through her and she shuddered. That same surge of fear she'd felt when the old janitor, Mr. Peacock, had caught her behind the shed, had flowed through her when Headmaster Burroughs had reached for a cane. She wanted to run or cry and hadn't done a thing, had stood there frozen, a stupid deer in a gunsight.

The burly man had flexed the rod and lectured her and she hadn't heard a word. All she could think about was the how shameful this was. Good girls didn't get the cane. The cane was hardly used at King's Cross any more. She was probably the only one this term to be subjected to it. Smoking was one of the few offenses that mandating a beating without a warning. At least she hadn't gotten in a fight—that would have been eight strokes!

Her big worry was her parents. If they found out she'd been caned they'd be so disappointed. And furious. She'd probably get a right old smacking from her mum, bare bum across the lady's legs with a slipper or hairbrush. Her father might even take a belt to her backside. He'd threatened it often enough.

"If you ever get caned at school, Nellie, you'll be getting double at home. On that you can count!"

She'd been so distraught about what would happen at

home that she hadn't heard the Head's order to raise her skirt and touch her toes for six of the best. He was irritated, thinking she was defying him, and she was certain he'd put extra emphasis on each swishy stroke. She'd never imagined anything could hurt so much. How could some girls shrug and claim the cane wasn't so bad? She now suspected they were lying.

I can't believe I'm now a girl who's had the cane, she thought. It was such a bizarre thing. One moment it had been an abstract experience, something she'd only read or heard about and imagined, and now it was part of her most vivid memories. She was certain that on her deathbed 80 years from now she'd still be able to recall every scintilla of agony from that dreadful rod as it stung the taut fabric of her knickers.

Nellie sighed again. She was in the loo. She'd locked the door and prayed no one would try and get in. She rotated her body and looked over her shoulder at her bum. Her skirt was up and her knickers down, so it was her naked striped bottom she saw in the mirror. The weals looked incredible—thick, swollen, and in brutal colors ranging from fire to puce.

She was positive they would never heal. She'd have scars on her bottom forever. On her honeymoon when she finally showed her husband her nude body for the first time she'd have to explain to him what the ugly horizontal marks across her ass were. He'd be devastated and horrified. He might even divorce her. Who'd want to make love to a girl with lines on her butt?

It was a nice butt, too. Nellie was a tall lanky girl, a top netball and field hockey player, with a svelte body and a round, pert rear end. She had long golden yellow hair and fair skin. Her hips were modest, as were her tits, but had a decent face with nice teeth. Of all her physical characteristics, however, her butt was at the top of the list. She was proud of it. It was a good "booty." It was shapely and firm, and so many other girls raved about it and said they were jealous. Boys loved it, too, and made crude comments that made Nellie blush—but secretly she loved the attention.

Now that butt was ruined. She'd be mocked in the showers after games, no girls would tell her how much they loved her shape, and no guys would be drooling when she wore shorts or tight pants. It was a real shame. All because she wanted to be able to say she'd been brave enough to smoke on campus. What a fool!

Gingerly Nellie reached out and touched one of the weals. It pulsed angrily even though she'd been ridiculously gentle. She couldn't believe how hot it felt. She held out her palm over her bottom, and even half an inch from her skin she could sense heat wafting upward from the marks. Burroughs had really cooked her.

The real question was what was she going to do now? She couldn't go to practice, could she? She'd have to change into her games kit and someone would see the marks. Afterward, there'd be the showers. She could imagine herself walking nude into sprayers and the astonished looks when the others noticed her stripes.

They'd crowd around, asking a million stupid questions ("Does it hurt?"), and she'd have to relive the whole experience again.

Getting acclaim for having smoked was one thing, but being caught and caned was shameful. Everyone would laugh and by tomorrow the whole school would know. Even the third formers would think themselves superior to her, for they smoked and got away with it. As a sixth, she should know better.

There was no way Nellie was going to let anyone know she'd been caned. She wasn't sure how, yet, but she'd hide the marks. Perhaps she'd pretend to be sick or tell Coach Waters her grandmother had died. Maybe she could use makeup to cover the lines once the swelling and redness had died down? But concealer would come off in the showers. She needed a better plan.

Even more pressing, however, was the situation at home. Mr. Burroughs was undoubtedly drafting up a letter to her parents right now telling him how he'd had to cane her. Once her father read that, he'd whip her, and her mum would want her own turn smacking the teen's bottom. Nellie wasn't spanked often, but when she was, her parents were utterly thorough. She dreaded the process and their looks of scorn. They were always so proud of her and bragged to everyone how their beautiful daughter attended prestigious King's Cross Preparatory and got top marks.

I got marks for sure now, just not the ones they want anyone to know about, she thought bitterly, wiggling her bum at the mirror and seeing the crimson lines dance.

An idea occurred to her. It was crazy, definitely desperate, but if it worked, it might get Nellie out of this mess. She pictured the school administration area. There was a pool of secretaries at desks outside of the Deputy Head and Headmaster offices. She'd waited out there on a bench for her thrashing. She remembered one of the desks had a large box on the corner labeled "Outgoing Mail."

Wouldn't the Head's letter to her parents end up in that box? Surely he wouldn't be putting postage on it and mailing it himself. He had better things to do (like caning girls' bottoms). No, he'd put it in the outgoing and let someone else handle the dirty work.

Which meant that Nellie's letter would be just sitting there until the morning. What if she took it? Her parents wouldn't know. It wasn't like they were expecting a letter from the Head. Nellie doubted the man would follow up—he'd done his duty, notifying them of the caning. Legally that was all he was obligated to do.

Unless... what if the letter had to be signed and returned? Sometimes teachers did that, to ensure a notification had reached the proper parties. That was usually permission slips or academic warnings, however. Nellie had never been caned before so she wasn't sure if the same thing applied there—but if it did, she could just forge her father's signature!

It was a brilliant plan, for her father's handwriting was terrible. His name was just a scribble. It was almost unreadable. Any scrawl would work. Nellie didn't even have to be a good forger.

This caning is making me naughty, she thought. Here I am plotting to steal mail and forge signatures!

But what choice did she have? She couldn't let her parents find out about the caning. That wasn't an option. She'd have to steal the letter and read it. If it required a response, then she'd handle it it.

Now that she had an objective and some hope, Nellie felt better. But she was still not clear as to how, exactly, to go about obtaining the letter. She couldn't do it while the secretaries were there watching. Lunchtime was a possibility, except lunch was over. After hours was the only chance. She couldn't risk the letter going out in the morning post.

So should she go there now? Or wait until later, perhaps after the school was closed? But maybe the offices would be locked then.

Nellie wiggled her bum into her thin knickers and smoothed down her skirt. She looked almost normal. She could see her eyes were a bit pink and her makeup had run from her crying. She cleaned up at the sink.

When she was ready, she had a vague idea of a plan. She found a woman at the desk with the outgoing mail box. The lady clearly recognized Nellie and grinned in amusement. She clearly knew exactly what had happened to the teen behind closed doors.

"Back for more?" she said tartly.

"Uh, no, of course not. I... I think I left my sweater

somewhere. Maybe in the Head's office?"

The secretary frowned. "I'll go check," she said. "You wait here."

As soon as she was gone, Nellie put a hand in the mail box and rummaged. Fortunately, what she needed was right on top. She saw it almost immediately, for her home was on Rainy Forest drive—a distinctive address that was easier to notice than her common surname of "Smith." She quickly pocketed the letter, slipping it into her bosom under her blouse and blazer. She'd done it!

The secretary returned a moment later, shaking her head. "No missing sweaters. Perhaps you left it someplace else?"

"I suppose so. Thanks for looking."

Nellie walked away feeling a fresh high. She couldn't believe it had been so easy. She could feel the letter nestled between her breasts and adjusted it, knowing she'd have to wait for a safe time to extract it. She was so busy concentrating on her plotting that she didn't even notice Mr. Holden until he tapped her on the shoulder.

"Just what are you doing wandering the corridors, young lady?"

"Oh! I, uh, I'm on my way to class. Miss Stevens, room 3B."

"Do you have a pass?"

"Uh, no sir." Nellie colored. "I, uh, just left the Head's office."

She stopped short of saying what she was doing there. She didn't want *anyone* to know she'd been caned. She hoped if she was vague, Mr. Holden would think it was a family emergency or something. But it didn't work.

He regarded her crossly. "If you were there for official business, you'd have a note. Do you?"

"No sir."

"Then it's my duty to slipper you."

"Oh, but sir!"

Nellie hesitated. She couldn't tell him that she'd been caned. Mr. Holden would tell all the other teachers and students would inevitably find out.

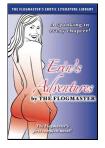
Since he was on corridor duty, the man had a large plimsole ready. He patted the rubber sole against his palm and glared at Nellie. Miserably, she turned away and bent over, the position eerily familiar for one who'd just been caned. The pose stretched the flesh of her bottom, drawing it taut, and the throbbing of her weals increased.

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Novels



Erin's Adventures

(mostly F/f)

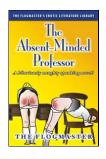
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



The Power of the Clipboard

(mostly M/f)

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



The Absent-Minded Professor

(mostly M/f)

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



C.J.'s Grandma

(mostly F/f and f/f)

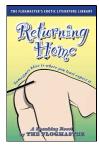
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



The Island

(mostly M/F)

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



Returning Home

(mostly M/f)

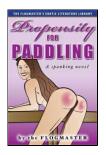
A college graduate returns home and discovers a new career in correcting naughty young ladies. 53,000 words.



The Plan

(mostly MF/f)

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



Propensity for Paddling

(mostly M/f)

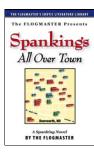
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



Cutiepie

(MF/f)

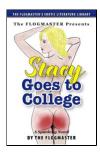
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



Spankings All Over Town

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

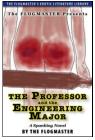
A lonely spankophile in a small town thinks there's no spanking in his area. He is very, very, wrong! A bit of every every type of spanking. 61,000 words.



Stacy Goes to College

(M/F)

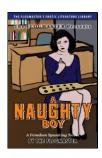
A girl goes off to college thinking she's too grown-up for spankings and learns the hard way that's not the case. 46,000 words.



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)

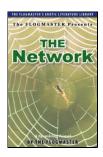
When bad boy Derek is caught trespassing at a girls-only school, he will have to face the lovely
Headmistress Dour with her wicked cane and
hardwood paddle, and her collection of cruel-minded
female faculty and prefects for excruciating
punishments and even worse humiliations. 46,000
words.



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.

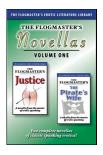


The Two-Year Engagement

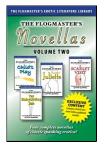
(MM/F)

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



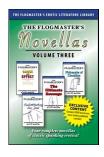
Volume 1— Justice: (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. *The Pirate's Wife*: (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



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.

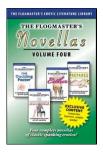
The Babysitting Job: (MF/f) A girl's babysitting gig comes with unexpected consequences.



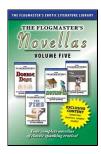
Volume 3— Cause and Effect: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline.

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

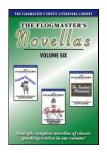
Revenge: (MF/Ff) A girl plots to get a teacher who caned her caned.



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.



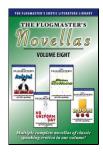
Volume 5— Double Dose: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. Moving In: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. The Schoolroom: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. The Find: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and plays naughty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



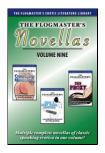
Volume 6—Nonsense: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. The Godfather: (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. The Teacher's Assistant: (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



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.



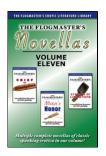
Volume 8— Helpful Head: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. No Uniform Day: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. Room 604: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. Thirteen Bottoms: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



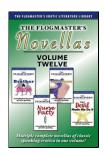
Volume 9— Corporate Maneuvers: (M/F) An executive abuses a lower-level employee. The Proxy: (M/F) A girl goes to her late best friend's parents for severe spankings. Sad, tender moments. How I Met Your Mother: (F/FFFFM) A man reveals he met his future wife as part of a sorority punishment.



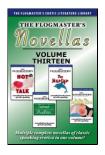
Volume 10—Fond Memories: (F/FFFF) Four women remember their strict schooling. Stranded: (F/MF) An unhappy couple finds strange comfort in a grandmother who punishes them. The Math Pervert: (M/F) A student needs her grade increased. The Wrong Path: (M/FF) Two pretty hikers go where they shouldn't go.



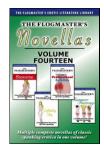
Volume 11—Statute of Limitations: (F/F) While visiting her mother, a woman reveals a childhood crime and is shocked when she's punished for it. *Mitzi's Honor*: (M/FF, F/MMF) Two professional contractors for rival mob families are assigned to take each other out. *Chief of Discipline*: (M/FFFFF) Girls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



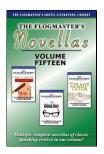
Volume 12—Nurse Patty: (F/f) A new girl at a strict school finds solace in a kindly nurse. Brother and Sister: (MF/fm) Orphaned twins are raised by strict step-parents. Workaround: (Mfm/fm) In the 1940s, a girl and a boy sent to a disciplinarian, figure out a workaround. The Devil Made Me Do It: (M/ffF)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



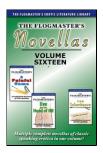
Volume 13—Hot Talk: (FFF/F, F/FMfm, FFM/f, MMM/f, MFF/f) Three biddies tell wild spanking stories. School Audition: (MMMFF/f) To attend an exclusive private school, a girl needs the approval of the Head and several teachers. The Man Who Disliked Kids: (M/Ff) In the 1950s, when a man marries a woman with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

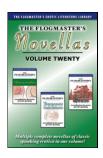


Volume 18—Slumber Party Invitation: A naive freshman gets invited to a cool girl's slumber party.

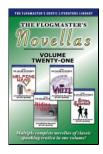
Sheer Innocence: School officials don't buy a sweet girl's innocence. Revenge Prank: A pranked boy turns the tables on his cruel tormentors.



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.

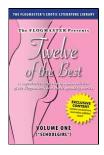


Volume 20— Classmates: When a husband finds out his wife cheated to pass fifth grade, he makes her repeat the course via an after school tutoring program —one where corporal punishment is part of the curriculum. The grown woman finds herself being spanked in front of children and is mortified, though 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.



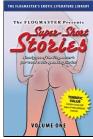
Volume 21—Helping Hand: A worn-out father gets help disciplining his disobedient brood. Hiding the Girl: During WWII, a German man keeps a Jewish girl in his house as a sex slave. Sitter Spanked: A boy gets conscripted into babysitting his crush's kid sister, and after spanking her, gets blackmailed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

Short Story Collections



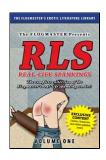
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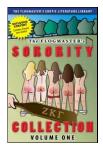
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Paddle is Waiting, The Sorority Paddle, and Tiptoes.
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