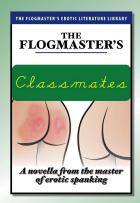
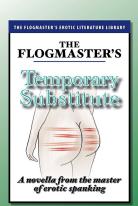
THE FLOGMASTER'S

Movellas

VOLUME TWENTY







Multiple complete novellas of classic spanking erotica in one volume!

Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

Nice story. I really like mom-spanking-daughter stories. **G.G.O.**

A classic. Sequel please. **D10**

Loved the ending. Funny, but not for Suzie! **O.M.**

I just had to read this again, it is so full of emotion. A love story in the true sense of the words.

N.B.

So...I accidentally stumbled upon this story, but decided to read it since I'd opened it. I found it enthralling, erotic and fascinating...I didn't want it to end...beautifully written!

I Loved this story. The bridesmaids deserved everything they received, and Joe certainly ended up enjoying his early wedding present.

CPN

I love how the emotions of the watcher are described! **W.V.T.**

Selected Excerpts

From Classmates:

The woman crossed the room and grabbed Kendra by the ear and yanked upward. Kendra followed, yelping with astonishment. Her cries grew louder and more alarmed as she was dragged across the teacher's lap. Mrs. Panzole was seated in an armless chair that gave her plenty of room to operate and she dipped the blond well over her legs and in one swift move, tugged down the waistband of Kendra's tight slacks.

"Ah! Oh no, you can't!" cried Kendra, but it was already done. Her sky blue panties quivered in the wind, barely covering the cheeky cheeks.

From Temporary Substitute:

The little detail Charlotte had neglected to tell Camilla was that at Alderbrook, *teachers* were subject to corporal discipline just like the students. The only difference was teachers got to see Mrs. Kent after school and it was always the cane.

No wonder Char seemed to think the paddle was no big deal, Camilla thought bitterly. Compared to the cane, that board is nothing.

From This Old House:

The woman scooted her chair back and allowed the girl to stretch herself across the tops of her legs. Kristy was baffled as to what was happening for a second, and then she saw the housemother was still holding the large wooden hairbrush. With her other hand, she began to pull up the girl's nightshirt and soon a chubby bottom appeared.

Kristy couldn't believe what she was seeing. The girl was collegeaged, at least 18, and she was about to get an old-fashioned spanking!

Even as Kristy thought this, she *felt* the full-covered "grandma" panties being pulled down. It was the strangest experience, like watching herself live on video. She could both see what was happening and feel it. Cool air wafted across her bare cheeks.

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'S

Movellas

VOLUME TWENTY

Multiple complete novellas of classic spanking erotica in one volume!

The Flogmaster's erotic writing contains adult content, including the severe corporal punishment of adults or minors (consensual and non-consensual), sexual activity, and other politically incorrect topics.

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

Classmates

$\star\star\star\star\star$, FM/F, F/fffmm—Severe, non- and semiconsensual spanking, strapping, paddling, caning, husband/wife sex

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

\star \star \star \star , FFF/FFF—Severe, non- and consensual caning, spanking, paddling, lesbian sex

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

 $\star \star \star \star$, F/Fx30—Severe, non- and semiconsensual spanking, paddling, whipping, ghosts Two friends decide to flip a house that turns out to be haunted by a strict housemother, putting them in a most uncomfortable position.

Classmates

($\star\star\star\star$, FM/F, F/fffmm—Severe, non- and semiconsensual spanking, strapping, paddling, caning, husband/wife sex)

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. (Approximately 10,671 words.)

Kendra's first day at school was on

a Tuesday. She arrived on time at threethirty, blushing as she knocked at the door and was admitted by the matronly Mrs. Panzole, who operated the tutoring session in her modest home.

The older woman eyed the younger with critical eyes. Kendra was tall at 5'9" and at 22, was by far the oldest student. Most would have seen a gorgeous blond with crystal blue eyes, a cute smile, and a wonderfully curvy body. Kendra was slender with a fantastic figure: large spacious breasts, ample hips, and a tight rounded bum. The way she was dressed—in a tan sweater and skinclinging gray slacks—accentuated her features. Mrs. Panzole noted all this and only saw trouble.

Without a word she led the girl downstairs to an unfinished basement, the space open except for four narrow metal pillars used to support the building.

"This will be your station," the woman said grimly, indicating a small desk facing a wall. There were a dozen of these placed all around the area, the gray concrete walls and floors providing little in the way of entertainment or distraction. At each desk sat a child. The ages of the students ranged from eight to 15 and there were slightly more girls than boys.

This was not a traditional school by any means. This was a special tutoring session run in the afternoons, Tuesday through Thursday. While the kids did homework, Mrs. Panzole would go around the room and assist with whatever help the child required.

Discipline was swift and strict. Mrs. Panzole had been authorized by all the parents to use corporal punishment, and any child misbehaving soon ended up across her lap getting his or her bare bottom smacked. The retired teacher had a variety of corrective implements at her disposal, from slipper to pine paddle to leather strap, and even several wicked capes

She was not shy at using these tools, as all her pupils could attest. Few of them even dared look up at Kendra's entrance, though those that did were suitably astonished.

"This is Kendra Davidson," Mrs. Panzole announced. "She is a new student here. I know she's older and I'll let her explain why she's here."

The focus went to Kendra, who blushed furiously as ten children turned to stare at her. The girl hadn't expected this and just wanted to hide away at her desk in shame. Instead she had to face the children and explain.

"Uh, hello," she said softly. She smiled her best social media smile, which was stunning, for Kendra was undeniably gorgeous. But behind the plastic expression the young lady felt like weeping. She ached to bow her head in shame, but Mrs. Panzole was glaring at her and waiting impatiently, as were all the children.

"The thing is," began the woman. "Uh, you see, I'm married. My husband's name is Roy. He's a teacher. Some of you may know him. Mr. Davidson. He... well, he insisted I come here. It's, uh, a punishment, I guess you'd say."

Kendra looked down at her toes. "When I was in fifth grade I cheated on a test. I shouldn't have done it, I know, but I was in danger of flunking out if I didn't. I confessed this to my husband recently and he was upset. He said my entire academic career is based on fraud and so he said I have to repeat fifth grade. I'm too old to go to a regular school, so Mrs. Panzole has graciously allowed me to attend here."

There were murmurs from the students, which were quickly silenced when Mrs. Panzole took over the speechmaking.

"Let this be a lesson to all of you," she said. "Cheating is wrong. It never pays to cheat. Now this physically grownup woman is having to take fifth grade all over again, just because she cheated when she was your age. You should all learn from her mistake."

Kendra blushed hotter. She wanted to scurry to her seat, but sensed she hadn't been dismissed yet. She waited and things got worse.

"You're all to treat Kendra politely," continued Mrs. Panzole. "She is a student here just as you all are, and I'll point out that just like all of you, she is subject to discipline. If she misbehaves she will be put over my lap and spanked. Her husband has authorized this just as your parents have given me authority over you. So don't think that Kendra, just because she's a little older than you, is going to get any special treatment."

This announcement made Kendra's cheeks flush with fire like never before. She'd known this policy was a condition of her attending the after school program, but she hadn't expected it to be factor and she certainly hadn't expected all the other kids to be told this news. At Mrs. Panzole's nod, she shot to her seat and though the desk and chair was small, she quickly took out her things and began to do the schoolwork her husband had assigned.

It was 20 minutes before Kendra stopped blushing. At

first her eyes saw nothing of the papers before her. All she could hear was the blood rushing through her head, her face steamed, and she felt the stares of her new peers burning through her back. She had never been so ashamed.

After a while, however, things calmed and she was able to read the short story for her English homework and answer a few questions about it on her paper. Next was history, a subject she found tedious, and in moments her eyes had glazed over with dates and boring information about people and places she didn't know or care to know.

The room was quiet with only the occasional soft murmur of voices as Mrs. Panzole and a student conversed. Mostly Kendra heard the scratching of pens and pencils and the flipping of pages as students studied.

Suddenly she was woken out of her near-slumber with an alarming sound. There was some sort of commotion on the other side of the basement which climaxed in what could only be a bare hand meeting at bare bottom at high speed. Kendra rotated in her seat to stare, noting that it was a small boy across the lap of the teacher, chubby buns pointed at the ceiling. Mrs. Panzole was enthusiastically slapping those cheeks like she had a bet to win, and in seconds the pale flesh was bright pink.

Kendra's face was a similar color as she gaped at the sight. She'd never quite imagined what a school spanking would be like. The visual was far more horrifying than she'd have thought, and Mrs. Panzole spanked much too hard. The boy was so small and young! He shrieked and

wailed and kicked his heels, but the retired teacher was far too experienced to be fooled by a few crocodile tears. She spanked on and on.

When Kendra glanced around, she was shocked to see she was the only one staring. All the rest of the students seemed to have redoubled their efforts to concentrate on their schoolwork. Kendra was about to learn why.

When the boy's spanking was finished, Kendra turned back to her work, but it was too late to pretend she hadn't been watching. Mrs. Panzole knew exactly what she'd been doing.

"Mrs. Kendra Davidson," cried Mrs. Panzole sternly.
"You are to keep your eyes on your own work and ignore whatever else is happening in the room, do you understand?"

The woman crossed the room and grabbed Kendra by the ear and yanked upward. Kendra followed, yelping with astonishment. Her cries grew louder and more alarmed as she was dragged across the teacher's lap. Mrs. Panzole was seated in an armless chair that gave her plenty of room to operate and she dipped the blond well over her legs and in one swift move, tugged down the waistband of Kendra's tight slacks.

"Ah! Oh no, you can't!" cried Kendra, but it was already done. Her sky blue panties quivered in the wind, barely covering the cheeky cheeks unearthed by the dropped pants.

The new student thought this was humiliating enough, but Mrs. Panzole wasn't finished. Wasting no time, she pulled the panties down as well, exposing the blond's pale round buttocks to the world.

Granted, this wasn't the first time Kendra's bum had been shown, but in those other circumstances it had been voluntary. This time it was not and even worse as the purpose for which she'd been exposed. Kendra was so embarrassed she couldn't even speak. She moaned loudly and muttered nonsense as the teacher's hand rose and landed on one pert cheek and then the other.

Kendra wailed as sting assaulted her bottom. It wasn't that painful, but she'd never been so ashamed in her life. She couldn't believe this was happening. She'd agreed to after school schooling and knew that spankings were possible, but had never dreamed they would actually happen. After all, she was 22 and grown—what reason did she have to be spanked?

But the spanking was happening. Mrs. Panzole was an expert and in no time Kendra's bum was hot and glowing with hand prints all over her bottom. Her cheeks were scarlet and still the woman spanked on and on. It was mortifying. Kendra knew there were young boys and impressionable girls watching. Even if the kids weren't seeing with their eyes, they could hear the smacks and Kendra's childish squeals and knew what was happening. She couldn't believe it and wanted to die.

Then it was over. When released, Kendra leaped to her feet doing an odd dance, hands rushing to comfort her reddened bottom. Then she realized she was standing there naked and bent to jerk her panties and pants up, not caring how much this hurry hurt her poor bum. She sat down at her desk quickly, too, her ears burning as she listened to Mrs. Panzole scold her about not paying attention to her work.

Then the teacher drifted off to continue with her duties, leaving Kendra with a warm butt and broken spirit. Her history assignment lay open before her but she couldn't see it, her eyes blurred with tears. For a while she pretended to work, not wanting to give the teacher any excuse for additional punishment, but inside she was feeling sorry for herself and cursing her life.

She adored her husband and loved him dearly, and deep down she knew this punishment for cheating was fair, as she'd felt guilty for a decade, but she hadn't counted on Mrs. Panzole really spanking her. Suddenly this was serious business.

Which reminded Kendra of something and a chill went down her back. She'd been given a time limit. She had a set amount of work to complete during each day's class and if she didn't finish, there'd be "consequences."

Her bottom tingling as she thought of what those consequences would be, Kendra checked her phone to see the time. There was barely an hour of class left and she'd only completed the English assignment.

Taking a deep breath, she dove into history and struggled through. Twice she was distracted by kids being spanked, but didn't dare turn to look. One seemed to be a naughty boy caught chewing gum, while the other was an older girl who, according to Mrs. Panzole, need to "focus

on her studies" and "stop daydreaming."

From the sound she was spanked with a hairbrush, and afterward she was installed facing one of the metal pillars with her hands on her head and her jeans and panties at her ankles. Kendra didn't turn around to look, but managed a discreet glimpse under her arm as she pretended to keep her head down. She was shocked at the redness of the girl's bare bottom.

Just as Kendra finished her history and went to tackle math, the spanked girl was allowed to return to her desk, Hopefully with an attitude more conducive to studying. Unfortunately for Kendra, her math turned out to be long division, which she'd forgotten how to do. She considered asking Mrs. Panzole for help, but didn't want the woman anywhere near her. She set math aside and worked on science. This was a slog, too, with technical terms and concepts she had think about to process.

Finally she was back to math. There was only 15 minutes left until five-thirty and she had a whole page of problems to answer. She worked on one for five minutes and made minimal progress. At this rate, she'd need hours to finish. She once again thought of asking for help, but was too embarrassed. This was kids' math. She should be able to do it. The clock ticked closer to the end of class. Her heart sank.

She saw Mrs. Panzole was at the other end of the room. Kendra brought up the calculator app on her phone. The answers came easily now, and she quickly filled out the page. She was near the bottom and certain

she had a couple of minutes left when a shadow fell over her. She looked up guiltily. Mrs. Panzole's dark features were even darker as she scowled.

"Really, Mrs. Davidson? You're in here for cheating and on your first day you cheat on your math homework?"

Kendra opened her mouth, but nothing came out. She didn't know what to say. What could she say? She went pale instead, her lower lip quivering.

"Stand up. Get those slacks down. Panties, too. And touch your toes. You're getting the cane."

There was a larger desk on one wall which the teacher used as her own. Other than a few reference books and dictionaries, it didn't have much in the way of instructional material—unless you counted the assortment of paddles, canes, and leather straps. Mrs. Panzole carefully selected one of the longer canes and returned to Kendra, who hadn't moved. She hadn't even stood up yet, which infuriated the teacher.

"That's an extra six strokes for disobeying me, Mrs. Davidson. When I order you do to something, you do it immediately!"

"What? But I didn't— I mean, I didn't mean, I was just
—" Kendra rose, trembling, almost frantic. She knew the instructions—to bare herself—but there were still ten students at their desks and no one seemed to be leaving.

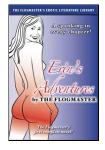
"Couldn't we at least handle this after class?" she whispered. "Please?"

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Novels



Erin's Adventures

(mostly F/f)

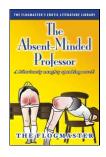
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



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)

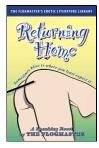
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



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)

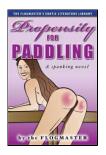
A college graduate returns home and discovers a new career in correcting naughty young ladies. 53,000 words.



The Plan

(mostly MF/f)

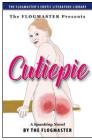
In the 1950s, divorce is a rarity, yet it is happening to Debbie, as her parents are separating. So she comes up with a daring plan to misbehave to reuinite them—a plan that seems to be failing when her father hires a strict tutor. 34,000 words.



Propensity for Paddling

(mostly M/f)

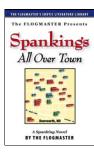
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



Cutiepie

(MF/f)

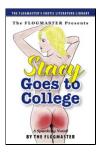
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



Spankings All Over Town

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

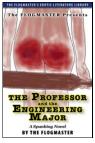
A lonely spankophile in a small town thinks there's no spanking in his area. He is very, very, wrong! A bit of every every type of spanking. 61,000 words.



Stacy Goes to College

(M/F)

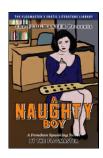
A girl goes off to college thinking she's too grown-up for spankings and learns the hard way that's not the case. 46,000 words.



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)

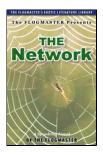
When bad boy Derek is caught trespassing at a girls-only school, he will have to face the lovely
Headmistress Dour with her wicked cane and
hardwood paddle, and her collection of cruel-minded
female faculty and prefects for excruciating
punishments and even worse humiliations. 46,000
words.



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.

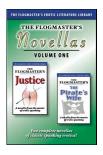


The Two-Year Engagement

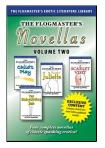
(MM/F)

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



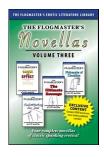
Volume 1—Justice: (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. *The Pirate's Wife*: (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



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.

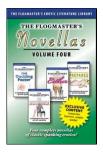
The Babysitting Job: (MF/f) A girl's babysitting gig comes with unexpected consequences.



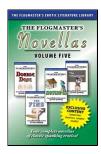
Volume 3— Cause and Effect: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline.

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

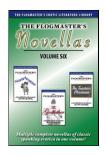
Revenge: (MF/Ff) A girl plots to get a teacher who caned her caned.



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.

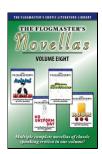


Volume 6—Nonsense: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. The Godfather: (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. The Teacher's Assistant: (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.

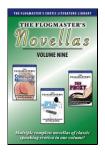


Wolume 7—A New Daddy: (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend.

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.



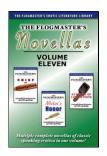
Volume 8— Helpful Head: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. No Uniform Day: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. Room 604: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. Thirteen Bottoms: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



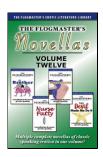
Volume 9— Corporate Maneuvers: (M/F) An executive abuses a lower-level employee. The Proxy: (M/F) A girl goes to her late best friend's parents for severe spankings. Sad, tender moments. How I Met Your Mother: (F/FFFFM) A man reveals he met his future wife as part of a sorority punishment.



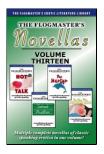
Volume 10—Fond Memories: (F/FFFF) Four women remember their strict schooling. Stranded: (F/MF) An unhappy couple finds strange comfort in a grandmother who punishes them. The Math Pervert: (M/F) A student needs her grade increased. The Wrong Path: (M/FF) Two pretty hikers go where they shouldn't go.



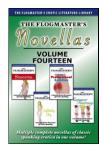
Volume 11—Statute of Limitations: (F/F) While visiting her mother, a woman reveals a childhood crime and is shocked when she's punished for it. *Mitzi's Honor*: (M/FF, F/MMF) Two professional contractors for rival mob families are assigned to take each other out. *Chief of Discipline*: (M/FFFFF) Girls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



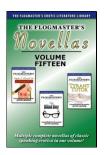
Volume 12—Nurse Patty: (F/f) A new girl at a strict school finds solace in a kindly nurse. Brother and Sister: (MF/fm) Orphaned twins are raised by strict step-parents. Workaround: (Mfm/fm) In the 1940s, a girl and a boy sent to a disciplinarian, figure out a workaround. The Devil Made Me Do It: (M/ffF)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



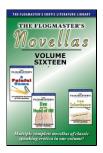
Volume 13—Hot Talk: (FFF/F, F/FMfm, FFM/f, MMM/f, MFF/f) Three biddies tell wild spanking stories. School Audition: (MMMFF/f) To attend an exclusive private school, a girl needs the approval of the Head and several teachers. The Man Who Disliked Kids: (M/Ff) In the 1950s, when a man marries a woman with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



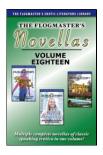
Volume 15—Maybe I Should Be Spanked: (MFFF/f) After suggesting a spanking, Kendra gets more than she expected. The Blind Boy: (F/FFfm) When an orphan boy with bad eyesight moves in with his aunt and her daughters, he discovers a new world of strict discipline. Tyrant Tutor: (Fm/f) A young boy becomes 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.

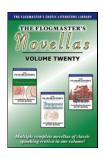


Volume 18— Slumber Party Invitation: A naive freshman gets invited to a cool girl's slumber party.

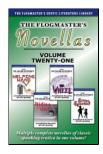
Sheer Innocence: School officials don't buy a sweet girl's innocence. Revenge Prank: A pranked boy turns the tables on his cruel tormentors.



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.



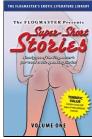
Volume 21—Helping Hand: A worn-out father gets help disciplining his disobedient brood. Hiding the Girl: During WWII, a German man keeps a Jewish girl in his house as a sex slave. Sitter Spanked: A boy gets conscripted into babysitting his crush's kid sister, and after spanking her, gets blackmailed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

Short Story Collections



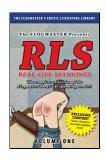
Twelve of the Best: Volumes 1-90

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



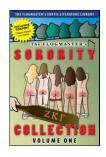
Super-Short Stories: Volume 1-7

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

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(FM/F, F/fffmm — Severe, non- and semi-consensual spanking, strapping, paddling, caning, husband/wife sex)

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

 $({\it FFF/FFFf}-Severe, non- and consensual caning, spanking, paddling, lesbian sex)$

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 heautiful coworker?

This Old House

 $({\rm F/Fx}_{30}-{\rm Severe},$ non- and semi-consensual spanking, paddling, whipping, ghosts)

Two friends decide to flip a house that turns out to be haunted by a strict housemother, putting them in a most uncomfortable position.

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