

THE FLOGMASTER'S EROTIC LITERATURE LIBRARY

The FLOGMASTER Presents

Twelve of the Best

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

**EXCLUSIVE
CONTENT**

Contains 13 brand new,
never-before-published
stories!

VOLUME THIRTEEN
("ADULT")

Selected Excerpts

FROM *GEEK HERO:*

The man's face was greedy as he took the clipboard from her. "What happens if I give you poor marks?"

"I'd rather you wouldn't, sir." Evelyn was nearly hyperventilating. She had to force herself to remain calm. Why, after so many visits, did this routine make her so nervous?

"Perhaps... I should correct you myself, instead of bothering your boss."

The cute girl licked her glossy lips. "Yes sir, that would be preferable. Have... have I been so unsatisfactory?"

"Today, yes. You were late, rude, impertinent, and—"

"And?"

"And unbelievably sexy!"

FROM *TESTING THE WATERS:*

The board quickly went to work heating up the tightly-skirted rump. Every thirty seconds Peter smacked the cheeks again, and after the three, when Sela appeared to be calmly waiting for another, he obliged, and then added two more for a total of nine. "Might as well go to ten," he thought to himself, and he delivered a final lick that had the pretty widow squawking. Her big bottom rocked back and forth as she tottered on her high heels.

"Wow. That is an amazing sensation," she said as she stood back up, her hands pawing at her rear orbs. "It hurts, but it's a weird kind of hurt. It's not utter misery like a broken arm or sprained ankle. It's a... a tolerable pain, I guess."

Peter laughed. "It's almost like the buttocks were *designed* for receiving temporary pain. As though they were made for spanking."

"They are rather cushiony," agreed Sela with a rueful smile and a hint of blush.

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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Twelve of the Best

*A superlative collection of ~~twelve~~ thirteen
of the Flogmaster's best erotic spanking stories.*

VOLUME THIRTEEN ("ADULT")

*This collection of the Flogmaster's best writing
contains stories dealing primarily with the
corporal punishment of adults (mostly female),
sometimes non-consensual, and some stories may
contain sexual activities.*

About the Warning Labels

The stories in this book deal with Spanking, Discipline, Punishment, S&M, BDSM, Love Slaves, and other extreme topics. Because some topics offend people, each story is labeled to warn you of its contents. If you are the sensitive type, watch the warning labels and story descriptions attached to each story. As an aid, here's an explanation of my warning system. First, here's a sample story title, warning label, and description:

Paul Bunyan and the Great Lakes

M/Ffff — ole fashion paddlin'

A strange new twist on the ole yarn about how Paul Bunyan and Babe the Blue Ox created the Great Lakes. (1,758 words. Written in 1996.)

Stories are marked with **MFmflabels** to indicate who is spanking whom. Capital letters represent *adults* and lower case are *minors* (under 18). 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 12 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*.

Stories may also contain other warnings and explanations. These are usually self-explanatory words like “sex” or “punishment spanking.” You may also see references to **cons**, **non-cons**, or **n/c**. Those abbreviations refer to *consensual* and *non-consensual* spankings. (Punishment spankings, especially those of children, are usually n/c though this isn't always indicated for children stories.)

I keep story descriptions brief and 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.

Contents

Long, Hard Spankings of Indeterminate Length **II**

M/F — nc spanking

A woman experienced with corporal punishment discovers *_real_* discipline when her new boyfriend puts her over his knee. (1,439 words.)

Change of Pace **16**

M/F — semi-cons paddling

A husband is suddenly inspired to spank his wife just before she goes to work each morning. (1,955 words.)

Geek Hero **23**

M/F — semi-cons paddling, caning

A tech support girl makes an unusual house call. (2,454 words.)

Mommy Spanked **31**

M/F — nc spanking

A mother's daughter gets to watch her Mommy get spanked. (2,370 words.)

Mommy Spanked Again **40**

M/F — nc paddling, strapping

A mother's daughter gets to watch her Mommy get paddled. (1,492 words.)

Mommy Spanked Yet Again

 45**M/Ff — nc caning, paddling**

This time mother and daughter are punished together.
(1,780 words.)

Never More Than Six

 51**FF/Fff — semi-cons caning**

Two mothers discuss and demonstrate caning techniques. (7,219 words.)

Slow Burner

 74**M/F — semi-cons paddling**

A sweet love story between a woman and a man. (4,364 words.)

Testing the Waters

 88**M/F — cons paddling, caning**

A mother insists she try corporal punishment before enrolling her kids in a strict private school. (5,500 words.)

The Trial

 106**M/F — nc flogging**

In this tender period piece, a woman in a Puritan society is falsely accused of being a witch and is put on trial. (7,555 words.)

The Warning **I30**

?/F — cons caning

A teenage girl receives advice from her grandmother.
(4,868 words.)

Tight Trousers **I45**

M/F — semi-cons paddling

A lawyer, in charge of his firm's dress code, uses his position to administer corporal punishment. (2,360 words.)

Undercover Boss **I53**

M/FFF — semi-cons spanking

A boss spans his naughty employees. (5,531 words.)

Long, Hard Spankings of Indeterminate Length

M/F — nc spanking

A woman experienced with corporal punishment discovers real discipline when her new boyfriend puts her over his knee. (1,439 words.)

SALLY EVANS ONLY LIKED one thing about spankings: they were brief. As a Georgia girl she grew up with quick smacks to the rump whenever she misbehaved. It wasn't uncommon for her to be sent to the back yard to cut a whippy peach switch which her mama used to light a fire across her naked thighs or bottom. But at least the dozen cuts were quickly over, leaving her plenty of time to ruefully rub the pencil-thick welts adorning her flesh.

At age twelve she graduated to her father razor strop, administered in the garage while she lowered her shorts and bent over the wooden saw horse and received one lash for each year of her life. It was miserable hell, but it never lasted more than a couple of minutes.

At school it was licks with the broad maple paddle across shorts or jeans, delivered by a teacher in the hallway or, if she'd really messed up, by the principal in his grim office. These five or six pops were more embarrassing than painful, and so delightfully quick it was over before she started realize how much it hurt.

Sally thought she was done with such nonsense when she went off to college, but when she pledged to Omega Pi she learned the hard way that the sorority regarded the anti-hazing rules as more of a suggestion,

not a law. It was far superior to just take the paddle whacks than jeopardize her membership chances or endure a more public humiliation. After all, it was rarely more than a dozen licks. Her big sister Charise did apply them with unusual gusto and seemed to find an inordinate number of excuses to get Sally to bend over, usually with pants and panties down around her ankles, but at least the agony was brief.

Then Sally met Jim.

Jim was a brawny graduate student who served as assistant coach on the football team since blowing out his knee in his sophomore year. He couldn't play, but he loved the game, and he'd parlayed his experience into a sports medicine major. Jim was a blunt, no-nonsense guy who told it like it was, and on their second date, when Sally was chilly toward a cute waitress who flirted with the football hunk, he laid down the law and informed her that if she wanted to be his girlfriend, she had to know he wouldn't hesitate to put her over his knee if her behavior wasn't up to snuff.

"I'm your girlfriend?" Sally had asked, heart pounding frantically, ignoring the bulk of his comment.

"If you'd like to be."

She did, falling hard for the handsome, manly man. On their next date she received a stern warning when she wasn't ready when Jim arrived, but she didn't actually experience the reality of his discipline until the evening of their fourth encounter, when she was bitchy and foul-mouthed the entire evening, ignoring Jim's multiple warnings to shape up. Finally he growled, "That's it! You've just earned yourself a spanking!"

Sally laughed. "Oh dear. Not a *spanking!*" she drawled sarcastically.

At Jim's apartment she soon learned his correction was nothing to be sarcastic about. She suddenly found herself draped half-naked across his lap, her panties clamping her knees together and her bare bottom bouncing to the powerful slaps of his broad hand.

Initially the shock had her squawking in outrage, but then she relaxed and ruefully accepted the spanking realizing she had been a brat and deserved punishment. After a dozen slaps, however, with her butt starting to sizzle, Jim's relentless smacking showed no sign of slowing down. Sally began to worry. Ten to each cheek wasn't her dose, apparently, and then Jim passed the two dozen marker.

"Hey! Stop!" Sally howled, writhing on his lap. "How much longer are you going to keep this up?"

"We're just getting started, young lady. Now settle down and take your paddling like a big girl!"

Sally's squeals and protests went nowhere and that heavy palm with thick skin as tough as cowhide kept rising and descending in a relentless drumming that left every inch of her rump steaming with heat. The co-ed howled and kicked and writhed, but nothing she did made the slightest bit of difference. That spanking continued, on and on, Sally's ass impossibly getting hotter and hotter.

Tears flowed and the fight left the girl as she lay helpless in the iron grip of the big man while his right palm darkened the ruby flesh of her plump backside. The twin mounds were soon bright purple balls of suffering, glowing hot like live coals, and still the spanking went on and on.

Everything Sally thought she knew about corporal punishment went out the window. This was something new, a fresh experience, unlike anything she'd imagined. She'd always endured spankings by mentally toughening herself for the few minutes of agony but this torment far exceeded her capacity to endure. For the first time, she really suffered, and instead of the punishment ceasing right as it was doing its best work, it went on and on, forcing her to truly understand the penalty of her behavior.

When it finally did stop, for all good things must end eventually, Sally was breathless and exhausted. She was sticky with tears and sweat and a shower seemed natural, Jim's massive presence in the narrow

The FLOGMASTER'S
Twelve of the Best 13

For over a decade the Flogmaster has been one of the Internet's most prolific and talented writers of erotic spanking literature. Now, for the first time, his work is available in print.

This thirteenth volume of the Flogmaster's best stories focuses on the corporal punishment of adults (mostly female). There are the husband-wife stories ***Long, Hard Spankings of Indeterminate Length*** and ***Change of Pace***. ***Slow Burner*** is about a developing romance. In ***Never More Than Six*** two mothers discuss caning techniques. For those who like period pieces, ***The Trial*** is set in a Puritan society where a woman is accused of being a witch and "tested" with the lash. A brave mother decides to undergo corporal punishment herself before enrolling her daughter in a strict school in ***Testing the Waters***. In the ***Mommy Spanked*** series (a trio of stories) a growing daughter watches her mother's embarrassing punishments. ***Geek Hero*** features an unusual tech support call, while in ***The Warning***, the family matriarch coaches her granddaughter on the joys of the rod. For those who favor the corporate environment, ***Tight Trousers*** features a lawyer in charge of his firm's dress code, and in ***Undercover Boss*** a restaurant owner finds out his employees aren't doing their jobs to his standards.