

A massive collection of the Flogmaster's erotic spanking stories

# TERRIFIC VALUE

Contains over 400 pages of web-published material

VOLUME TWO
("SCHOOLGIRL")

### Selected Excerpts

### From The Mission:

The escape route had also been carefully planned. She darted out the main doors and down a particular corridor. Behind her she could hear furious pursuit and cries of outrage. She ran down the corridor and was stopped cold. The door at the end was locked. She panicked, but it was too late. Several people stood at the end of the corridor and there was no way out. She was trapped.

The man approached her. Even without seeing his face she could sense his anger. Out of the top of her eyes she could see the horrible red stain across his shirt, tie, and suit jacket.

Slowly, Becca held out her hand. The ketchup packet was still there, and some of the excess had stained her palm red.

"Come with me," said the principal coldly, and Becca nodded somberly. She was a trapped rat. There was nothing she could do.

### From It's Natural:

"How dare you!" she scolds, black eyes flashing. "After we forbade you specifically!"

Amanda drops her head and tears flood her eyes. "I-I'm sorry, Mom, but I didn't really see anything. Please, I'll never do it again, I promise."

"You better believe you won't do it again, young lady. I have half a mind to march you next door and spank you right in front of the whole Carson family!"

### From Passion:

To distract herself from thoughts of Leo, she thought of Jessica. Earlier that evening the girls had all gathered to look at Jessica's wounds. Her buttocks were horribly red, much redder than any previous spanking. This time the skin was welted and almost blistered. She had paddled Jessica's bottom well, getting even color all over her buttocks. Worse yet, Headmistress Heally hadn't confined her punishing to Jessica's bottom, but had also paddled her thighs.

### 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.

### The FLOGMASTER Presents

A massive collection of the Flogmaster's erotic spanking stories!

# VOLUME TWO ("SCHOOLGIRL")

This collection of the Flogmaster's fiction 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**

The stories in this book deal with Spanking, Discipline, Punishment, S&M, BSDM, 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 **MFmf labels** 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**

Lett	ter of the Law	17
	M/f — severe schoolgirl paddling A legal loophole is used to punish a girl excessively. (2,036 words. Written in 2004.)	ŕ
Lett	ter to Elizabeth's Mother	23
	F/f — implied A teacher's letter to her student's mother. (906 words. Written in 1999.)	
Litt	le Trouble Leads to Big Trouble	26
	F/f — schoolgirl caning A normally good girl discovers what life is like for the naughty. (2,708 words. Written in 1999.)	
The	Lunchbreak	34
	F/f — mast, paddling, caning A teenage girl takes an erotic lunchbreak and must pay the price in front of her classmates. (2,401 words. Written in 1995.)	
	reliminary Report on the Mating Habi	
uie .	Posterior Society  MFfm/ffmm — spanking teens This a sociologist's report on the mating habits of the members of the very private Posterior Society. (4,460 words. Written in 1995.)	41

Min	d Games
	M/f — n/c, teen, mind fuck A unique invention allows a young man to take control of a young girl's body. (4,957 words. Written in 1996.)
The	Mission
	M/f — schoolgirl paddling A girl will do anything to join a popular club. (1,255 words. Written in 2004.)
Mr.	Bliss
	M/f — nc caning A girl suffers a severe caning with the tri-cane "soko." (4,084 words. Written in 2006.)
Mr.	Moffat
	M/fff — schoolgirl, severe Teenage girls suffer at the hands of their most hated teacher. (2,369 words. Written in 1998.)
It's :	Natural
	MF/f — paddling, nudity A young lady makes a fateful decision to spy on her nude neighbors and pays the price in a rather public manner. (3,455 words. Written in 1995.)
It's ː	Natural II (1/2)
	M/f — teen paddling In this sequel to It's Natural, naughty Amanda's dangerous peeping habits earn her even worse punishment. (5,772 words. Written in 1996.)

It's	Natural II (2/2)	108
	M/f — teen paddling In this sequel to It's Natural, naughty Amanda's dangerous peeping habits earn her even worse punishment. (5,772 words. Written in 1996.)	
The	e New School	112
	<b>F/f13</b> — <b>slippering</b> A teenage girl experiences discipline for the first time at her new school. (3,861 words. Written in 1995.)	
Nig	ht Visit	122
	M/ff — severe schoolgirl caning A schoolgirl visits a professor for an evening of intense discipline. (4,298 words. Written in 2004.)	
Ooj	ps!	133
-	M/f — teen caning A teenage girl gets the cane by mistake. (1,010 words. Written in 1996.)	
Ooj	ps III	136
_	M/ffff — teen nc spanking, caning A new principal makes a hasty judgement. (1,483 words. Written in 1999.)	
Ove	erboard	141
	f/f — spanking, switching Two girls attempt to outwit their parents and outwit themselves instead. (2,598 words. Written in 1998.)	-

	149
F/f — mast, spanked teen, sex A young girl discovers romance for the first time and willingly pays the price for her indiscretion. (5,208 words. Written in 1995.)	
Bunyan and the Great Lakes	163
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. (1,757 words. Written in 1996.)	
ing Hooky	168
MMF/ffff — severe schoolgirl cp Schoolgirls play hooky and are punished severely. (1,498 words. Written in 2004.)	
motion	172
M/f — daughter caning A thirteen-year-old discovers the high cost of growing up. (2,124 words. Written in 2004.)	·
is A Teenage Rebel	178
	•
M/f — spanked teen, sex An woman recalls her wild days of youth when she learned the true price of rebellion. (6,549 words. Written in 1996.)	
An woman recalls her wild days of youth when she learned the true price of rebellion. (6,549 words. Written	194
	willingly pays the price for her indiscretion. (5,208 words. Written in 1995.)  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. (1,757 words. Written in 1996.)  Fing Hooky  MMF/ffff — severe schoolgirl cp  Schoolgirls play hooky and are punished severely. (1,498 words. Written in 2004.)  motion  M/f — daughter caning  A thirteen-year-old discovers the high cost of growing

A S	erious Lesson	20
	F/f — nc severe schoolgirl caning A schoolgirl who thinks spankings don't hurt learns otherwise. (1,601 words. Written in 2003.)	
Sin	ging Lessons	20
	M/f — fondling, mild spanking A girl is bewildered (and excited) by her singing teacher's strange behavior. (1,615 words. Written in 1998.)	
Six	Is Enough	20
	MMMF/ffffMMF — nc caning A group of teachers wager on who's the best caner. (6,551 words. Written in 2006.)	
The	e Social Worker	22
	M/Ff — teen caning, arousal A woman confronts a man who has been reported for 'abusing' his teenage daughter and discovers she needs some of the same 'abuse.' (4,906 words. Written in 1996.)	
Spa	ank School	24
	FF/fffm — parental discipline A mother takes her family with her to a seminar to learn how to spank. (3,642 words. Written in 2004.)	
The	е Ѕру	25
	F/ff — schoolgirl slippering, sex An injured spy recuperates at a private girls' school. (3,420 words. Written in 1998.)	

	fmF — spankings
	An ancient leather strap reminisces about all the lovely bottoms it has roughly caressed over the generations. (3,483 words. Written in 1995.)
	(5) 165 1161 1161 1161 1161 1161 1161
Str	ict Teacher
	F/ffmFM — nc school punishment A family challenges a teacher they wish they hadn't. (3,683 words. Written in 1998.)
Sur	nday Meeting
	F/f — severe daughter strapping A man learns about mid-western punishment traditions. (2,480 words. Written in 2004.)
The	ere's Nothing New Under the Suns
	M/f — scifi, n/c caning Alone on a distant planet, a new colony discovers an age- old method of discipline still works. (7,253 words. Written in 1996.)
The	e Assistant
	M/f — nc spanking, caning An orphan girl falls in love with her strict teacher. (1,860 words. Written in 2007.)
The	e Spanking

Thr	ee's a Crowd	318
	M/mf — mf sex, caning Two kids are caught having sex, and as punishment, the headmaster watches them engage in intercourse while he canes them. (3,215 words. Written in 1997.)	
Too	Far	326
	M/f — nc paddling, belting, switching A father finally takes his rebellious daughter in hand. (2,059 words. Written in 2006.)	
Tou	ch	332
	M/f — strapping of breasts and sex A girl is fondled by a boy and severely punished for it. (2,822 words. Written in 2004.)	
A M	lid-Year Transfer	341
	<b>FM/f</b> — <b>n/c schoolgirl</b> A girl's first day at her new school: all her teachers spank her and in the end, she's tricked into being caned! (1,678 words. Written in 1997.)	
Tria	al and Error	346
	M/f — nc caning A Disciplinarian has trouble deciding which cane to use. (1,085 words. Written in 2007.)	
A Tı	rip to the Head	350
	F/m — schoolboy caning A horrified lad discovers his first caning will come not from Headmaster, but the Assistant Headmistress. (5,207 words. Written in 1997.)	

Tru	th	363
	M/ff — teen caning, arousal Two girls learn the real meaning of Truth during a punishment session from their uncle. (2,211 words. Written in 1996.)	
Uno	ele Charlie	369
	M/F — incest/rape themes, sad A woman tells about her unusual relationship with a very special uncle. (4,929 words. Written in 1995.)	
Unf	fairness	<b>38</b> 1
	<b>F/ff</b> — <b>nc spanking</b> A naughty girl thinks her long spankings are unfair. (828 words. Written in 2007.)	
The	e Whipping Boy	384
	M/M, M/F — n/c whipping A naughty Princess learns to clean up her act the hard way. (3,895 words. Written in 1996.)	
The	e Y2K Blues	<b>39</b> 4
	M/f — semi-nc schoolgirl A girl learns that postponement has a penalty. (2,958 words. Written in 1999.)	

## Letter of the Law

### M/f — severe schoolgirl paddling

A legal loophole is used to punish a girl excessively. (2,036 words. Written in 2004.)

**MONIQUE HAD NEVER** been so embarrassed. The police officer, despite her prolific appeals, hadn't been the least bit moved by her puppy dog frown and fluttering eyelids, or even her flirty smile and sexy hip roll. The man absolutely insisted he walk the truant right through the school and deliver her personally to the principal's office.

It was twelve-thirty when they arrived and the quad was filled with students heading for or returning from lunch. Monique couldn't believe her bad luck. Everyone she knew, it seemed, was there, watching with jaws hanging open as she was escorted into the building to Mr. Demarco's office.

It was about this time that fear took over for embarrassment as Monique's primary emotion. She couldn't help but remember her last visit to this office—it was just yesterday, after all—and the horrible choice she'd been given.

Mr. Demarco had shown her the big wooden board he called "Mr. Paddle" and told her she could have six swats with that or be suspended from school for a day. If she took the swats her punishment would have been over immediately, and her parents wouldn't have even had to know. But Monique was terrified of physical pain and the thought of being spanked like a child was just too humiliating to contemplate. She chose the suspension.

Luckily for her, or so she thought at the time, her college-age sister, Joann, answered the telephone at home when Mr. Demarco called. He'd put the call on speakerphone, and Monique quickly jumped in with a "Mom, I'm in the principal's office. This is Mr. Demarco."

Joann, quickly realizing the situation, played along, even scolding Monique for her behavior and hinting at further punishment when the girl got home. Mr. Demarco never realized the deception and thus Monique had thought she'd beaten the system, getting a free day off of school and sparing her bottom a horrible fate.

Today, however, was another day. As she and the police officer waited for Mr. Demarco, Monique grew more and more nervous. She knew she'd be faced with the same choice again, except this time, no doubt, the punishment would be worse. The problem was that today was Friday and Joann had classes until four, and Monique's mom was home with a migraine.

Suddenly the door to the principal's office opened and a young girl emerged. Her red face was damp with tears and she didn't look at anyone as she darted down the hall as quickly as possible. Mr. Demarco loomed in the doorway behind her, looking down on the seventeen-year-old Monique with severe displeasure.

"I'll take over from here, Officer," he said grimly, and the man saluted and took off. Reluctantly, Monique entered the office.

The room was cool, like a doctor's office, and it held a similar formality. Official plaques and school-related ornaments were the only decorations, and only one shelf held some personal items, mostly pictures of Mr. Demarco's family. It was a serious office for serious things, and Monique felt weak in the knees.

That feeling grew even worse when she saw Mr. Paddle lying right in front of her on the big oak desk. She could imagine the paddle was still warm, having just been used on the seat of the girl who'd just exited the principal's office.

Mr. Demarco closed the door behind them. He sat in the big leather chair behind the desk. He did not invite Monique to sit down, but let her standing nervously. For several minutes he said nothing, while she sweated and her mouth dried up.

"Back so soon?" he mused. He obviously did not expect an answer, so Monique kept her mouth shut. "Yesterday, I gave you the choice of taking a paddling or a suspension, and you chose the suspension. Since you couldn't even do that right, but chose to instead go to the mall, I'm afraid this time your choice is going to be between paddling and expulsion."

It was as though a giant vacuum suddenly sucked all the air from the room. Monique felt she couldn't breathe. She gasped but got nothing. The room spun around and she grabbed the desk for support.

"Sir, please! You can't expel me!" Her mind struggled frantically with this new information, but nothing would compute. Expulsion was beyond her wildest horrors. What would her parents think? What would they do? Her car would be taken away, that was a given. So would her cell phone and her TV, and she'd probably be grounded until graduation. Her relatives would be humiliated. She wouldn't be able to face anyone. And her friends: she'd have to find a new school in the middle of the year, make all new friends. All the dreams of her high school years would be changed in an instant.

"It's your choice," said Mr. Demarco dully, and suddenly, despite the horrible black hole growing in her stomach, Monique knew she would accept the paddling. She nodded, her head spinning. She felt ready to throw up.

"Paddling or expulsion?"

"P-p-pad... p-paddling," Monique managed, wondering how she was going to get through this.

"Very well," sighed the principal. He rose, picked up Mr. Paddle, and patted the blade against the palm of his left hand.

"The way I feel about your behavior, young lady, you ought to be paddled for a month of Sundays. I ought to pound your butt two dozen times. Unfortunately, the school board has limited my abilities in that regard. The maximum number of swats I'm permitted to administer for any offense is six."

The relief that flooded through Monique was so powerful it was like a physical force washing over her and reviving her. Six swats! Wow, that was how many she was supposed to have gotten yesterday. It hadn't seemed good then, but today she'd expected a dozen or two. Hell, she could take six swats!

Inadvertently Monique smiled, then caught herself and tried to look suitably chastised. But inside her spirits were soaring. She'd somehow escaped.

But Mr. Demarco was smiling and something about his smile made Monique nervous all of a sudden. She stared at him.

He held up a piece of pink paper. "Do you know what I have here?" Monique shook her head.

"This is a list of offenses you've committed: truancy, violation of suspension arrangement, smoking, vandalism, littering, forgery of parental 20

notification form, lying, rudeness, resisting arrest, and attempted bribery of a police officer."

Mr. Demarco paused. "Oh yes," he said with a smirk, "I've already telephoned your mother. She was very surprised to hear you'd been suspended yesterday, and even more surprised to hear that I'd had a conversation with her, which she, of course, knew nothing about."

Monique was frozen, too terrified to say anything.

"You'll be happy to know that your mother figured out a way around my school policy dilemma. It seems she used to do work as a legal aide, did you know that? Anyway, when I read her the relevant corporal punishment portion from the school charter, she quickly saw a loophole. Yes, the maximum number of swats I'm permitted to administer is six swats for any offense, but in your case you've committed multiple offenses, so I'm going to administer the maximum for each of them.

"If you didn't count, that was ten offenses. Ten times six is... how's your math?"

Monique glared at the man, furious in her fear. Tears glittered in her eyes and she lamely stammered, "Y-y-you c-can't... you j-just c-c-can't."

"I can and I will, young lady."

"But I didn't do half those things!" Monique was desperate. "I... I didn't vandalize anything!"

"The police officer saw you throw your used chewing gum into a mall flower pot. That's vandalism of private property. Then you littered by dropping a cigarette on the floor when the cop accosted you."

"But-"

"But what? You want to argue you weren't rude to the officer or didn't resist his attempt to take you in?"

"I didn't try to bribe him!"

"Didn't you tell him you'd babysit his kids for free if he'd let you off?"

Monique fell silent. How could she have been so stupid? The charges were absurd, of course, but technically accurate. No doubt her mother's legal brain at work. She was caught, plain and simple, and the only way out was to take her medicine.

"If I take the paddling, there's no suspension or further punishment, right?"

# The FLOGMASTER'S ULTIMATE ARCHIVE 2

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.

Do you find reading spanking stories on the Web challenging? The Flogmaster understands! He brings you his *Ultimate Archive* series. He's gathered a huge number of stories from his website and packaged them into a series of thick books. Each volume contains as many as 50 stories in a compact, economical format.

Volumes 1 and 2 contain schoolgirl-oriented stories; Volumes 3 and 4 feature the spankings of adults. The 45 classic stories included in this volume are:

Letter of the Law; Letter to Elizabeth's Mother; Little Trouble Leads to Big Trouble; The Lunchbreak; A Preliminary Report on the Mating Habits of the Posterior Society; Mind Games; The Mission; Mr. Bliss; Mr. Moffat; It's Natural; It's Natural II (1/2); It's Natural II (2/2); The New School; Night Visit; Oops!; Oops III; Overboard; Passion; Paul Bunyan and the Great Lakes; Playing Hooky; Promotion; I Was A Teenage Rebel; The Reward; A Serious Lesson; Singing Lessons; Six Is Enough; The Social Worker; Spank School; The Spy; The Strap; Strict Teacher; Sunday Meeting; There's Nothing New Under the Suns; The Assistant; The Spanking; Three's a Crowd; Too Far; Touch; A Mid-Year Transfer; Trial and Error; A Trip to the Head; Truth; Uncle Charlie; Unfairness; The Whipping Boy; The Y2K Blues