

THE FLOGMASTER'S EROTIC LITERATURE LIBRARY

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 TWENTY-THREE  
("ADULT")**

# Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

*Yes, it was a swell story.*

**RACHELREDBUM**

*I've read all of your stories and have thoroughly enjoyed all of them. Keep the writing going.*

**HARDWICK**

*Cane first and ask questions later! Ah, that's the attitude that built the Empire. First class!*

**DRKEATE**

*It is always more fun with a friend. ;-)*

**LANGAD**

*This character has a deep appreciation of the sensuality of the punishment, the line where pain and pleasure separate and entwine again and separate. These are severe punishments, but despite her dislike of the pain, she gets somewhere she wants to go. Nicely done.*

**SPINTHER**

*The whole thing is excellent, but the first-person description of the narrator's spanking near the end is not to be missed.*

**GUY**

*What a wickedly well-written story!*

**ISLANDCAROL**

## **Selected Excerpts**

### **From *Happy Girl*:**

The girl laughed and perched her rump on edge of the coffee table and removed her sneakers. Then she jumped up and wiggled her brown jeans down. Her panties were frightfully skimpy, a gossamer-like cotton of pale white that clung to the chubby mounds behind. Her shirt barely reached her hips, leaving her lower half bare to her toes except for the scrap of fabric stuffed into the crack between the chubby buttock-halves.

### **From *Solidarity*:**

Trixy giggled. “You still get spanked, Lydia? You never told me that!” She brazenly marched toward the Sheriff, large high tits bobbing seductively. She wore only a tiny thong bikini bottom and flipflops to protect her feet. Her smile was lascivious.

“You can spank me anytime, Sheriff Davis,” she purred, arriving near him.

### **From *The Eulogy*:**

When she was six years old an odd notion had come into her head. She didn’t know if she’d overheard someone talking or had seen something on TV that inspired it, but somehow she’d come up with the idea that fathers who loved their daughters spanked them. After that, she was insistent that her father always spank her if she was naughty. Even as she grew older, she didn’t want groundings or other punishments. That wasn’t love. Love was a father disciplining his child with sternness and affection, and that’s what she wanted more than anything.

## **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**

# *Twelve of the Best*

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

**VOLUME TWENTY-THREE  
("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

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

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## **An Au Pair with a Plan**

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**★★★★, M/F—Severe, semi-consensual paddling**

An au pair tricks her way into getting hired.

## **An Elegant Flogging**

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**★★★★, M/F—Severe, semi-consensual caning**

An organized woman's routine is disrupted.

## **Circle**

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**★★★★★, F/F, F/F, F/F—Severe, semi-consensual paddling, caning, whipping, pussy cropping**

Three women flog each other.

## **Expensive Learning**

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**★★★★, M/F—Severe, semi-consensual paddling and caning**

A college professor disciplines a student.

## **Farm Girl**

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**★★★★, M/F, M/FFf—Severe, semi-consensual**

**spanking, switching, stropping, skinny dipping**  
A man seeks his ideal mate.

## **The Guitar Man**

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**★★★★ , M/FF—Intense, consensual caning**  
Two women bet their bottoms.

## **Language Matters**

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**★★★★ , M/F—Severe, semi-consensual caning**  
A college girl and her professor have a misunderstanding.

## **Old Man Scam**

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**★★★★ , M/F—Intense, non-consensual spanking, switching**  
A old man abducts a woman and spansks her.

## **Painting Lessons**

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**★★★★★ , M/FFF—Severe, semi-consensual switching, paddling, stropping**  
A loner figures out how to handle trespassers.

## **Teacher Gets the Cane**

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**★★★★ , M/F—Severe, non-consensual caning**

A new teacher practices corporal punishment.

## **The Con Artist**

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**★★★★ , M/F—Severe, non-consensual spanking,  
paddling, caning**

A woman seduces a man to steal his money.

## **Time for the Cane**

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**★★★★ , F/F—Severe, non-consensual caning**

A woman messes up at work and has to be caned.

## An Au Pair with a Plan

(★★★★, M/F—Severe, semi-consensual paddling)

An au pair tricks her way into getting hired. (Approximately 3,321 words.)

**E**mma seemed like a sensible, well-bred girl from England. Young, though that might have just been the ponytail. And the blond hair. Her eyes were certainly earnest, round blue things that stared at me directly without shying away.

She'd never been an au pair before, but assured me she had plenty of experience with childcare as she'd practically raised her two brothers and sister. I did like her pretty smile and energetic spirit. She was athletically built with a slim, vigorous figure, and dangerously curvy. I hoped that wasn't clouding my judgment.

My daughter had approved once she'd seen how well

Emma was with her little Sammy, and we'd shown Emma to her room in the basement, private with its own bathroom. I gave Emma a tour of the house. We were in my study where I was showing her my bowling trophies when Emma asked, "What's that?"

She was pointing at the large wooden paddle displayed on the mantle.

"That's from my fraternity days. College," I added, since she didn't know what a frat was. I explained and took down the paddle so she could feel it.

"They smack your bum with this?"

I laughed. "In the old days, sure."

"Is this what you're going to punish me with?"

She seemed so sincere that I was thrown. I figured she was having me on until she continued: "In England we use the cane. I've never had the paddle. Does it hurt much?"

"Terribly," I said, and suddenly I was intensely curious. "What's the cane feel like?"

"It's very stingy. Six will have your eyes watering. Twelve hurts."

She handed me the board. "Will you give me a few with this? Just over my pants. I'd like to know what it's like before you have to use it for real."

I stared at her, flabbergasted. "Excuse me?"

She was already getting into position at my desk, bending and showing me the smooth curves of the back of her tan slacks. God, her ass was fantastic! A perfect ball, springy and solid. My cock stiffened.

"What's a normal dose?" she asked. "Six?"

"Ten," I muttered greedily, figuring she had to be joking.

And if she wasn't....

"Okay," she said cheerfully. "Ten strokes or whatever you call them, with that." She braced herself, then threw me a concerned look over her shoulder. "Sir? Just as hard as if it were a real punishment. I know I'll be getting those bare, of course, but this is just for demonstration purposes."

I couldn't quite believe this was happening. I'd never really thought of spanking as especially erotic, though I'd slapped my late wife's ass a few times during lovemaking. But seeing this beautiful young lady with the charming British accent *asking* me to paddle her... how could I refuse?

"Are you sure about this?" I asked.

"What's the matter? Should I take my trousers down?"

"Uh, no, that's not it. I mean— Emma, you say you were caned in England?"

"Oh yes, many times. My parents are very traditional. I probably got a swishing or two a week, growing up."

"You were that naughty?"

"It was just small things, mostly. I wasn't into drugs or anything like that, if that's what you're thinking. Nothing serious. I might watch the telly too long or be tardy to an appointment, that sort of thing."

"And you were caned for that."

"Of course. I assume it'll be the same here, won't it? Except you'll use the American paddle?"

"Is that what you want?"

She seemed surprised. "I have a choice?"

"This is America, Emma. You're free to do whatever you'd like, within reason."

“Well, I’d rather like to keep this job, sir, so if it’s a choice between beating me bum or sacking me, I’ll take the beating.”

“I wouldn’t fire you for such minor misbehavior.”

“That’s good, sir. It’s still better to have the occasional thrashing, though. To help me remember to behave.”

“Well, if it’s what you want,” I said, wondering if I was dreaming. “Maybe you should decide *after* I give you these swats?”

“Yes sir, but I’m sure it’ll be fine. If the paddle doesn’t hurt as much as the cane, you can always increase the quantity.”

“I think you’ll find ten is plenty,” I said. I lined up the long board. It was a narrow piece of pine, half an inch thick, and I was surprised at how big it made Emma’s ass look. Bending forward the way she was her rump was really nice and round and the paddle was the perfect size to catch a good chunk of that butt. She had bell-shaped hips, very wide, and her ass was delightfully plump, especially at the base.

I drew back and swung the wood firmly into the waiting bum. There was a loud boom as it connected, more of a bright smack than a thud, and I felt the firmness of Emma’s rear in the vibrations through my fingers. It was a solid hit, not devastatingly hard, but it had to hurt. She just grunted though, tossing her head, that yellow mane dancing from shoulder to shoulder.

“You okay?” I asked.

“Yes sir,” she said slowly. “That is a very interesting implement. Nothing at all like the cane.”

“Did it hurt?”

She shivered, adjusting her body against the desk. Her back dipped lower, the ball of buttock rounding upward as though eager for the smack of wood.

“It’s... blurry,” she said. “The cane is very focused, like a laser. This board covers my whole arse. It’s stinging and tingly, but it’s blurry. Does that make any sense?”

“I suppose. Well, we’re just starting.”

“Yes sir.”

I paddled her some more, not in a rush, enjoying the perfect shape of that round ass as the board spanked it. The girl stayed in position, but was somehow lively, wiggling and jumping and wagging her hips. It was tremendously arousing to watch. She seemed to feel the pain but not be too bothered by it, so I didn’t think I was abusing her. I wasn’t “swinging for the fences” or anything, just letting the weight of the board provide the impact. It was definitely less hard than a real frat paddling.

When I finished, she stayed down, her bottom twitching. “That was ten,” I said, but she didn’t get up.

“My bum is hot all over,” she said breathily. “I am curious: is it much worse on the bare skin?”

“I would think so,” I said, not really knowing.

“Perhaps one or two like that,” she said, rising and putting her hands to her pants’ front. In seconds the slacks were peeling off that butt, exposing the pale narrow panties that barely covered any flesh. Yet they, too, quickly slid downward, leaving Emma’s beautiful bare butt in my view. I couldn’t believe what a stunning rump it was: the smooth cheeks were thick and fleshy, the rearward thrust amazingly

provocative. She leaned forward again, showing me the magenta-colored cheeks mottled with some paddle bruising. The coloring aroused me fiercely. I wished I had another ten spanks to give her.

“It’ll be five,” I said sternly, wondering if she’d argue with me. She didn’t.

“Yes sir. Of course.”

I wonder what she would have said if I’d insisted on another ten?

I swung the board, catching the plumpest base of the orbs with a bang. Emma gasped. She shivered, her hips wagging. “Whoa,” she panted.

“Does it sting worse on the bare?”

“*Much* worse,” she nodded. “The threat of bare paddling will definitely motivate me to behave.”

I gave her a second, watching the cheeks quiver and writhe, the ruddy surface darkening with paddle spoor. A third really worked the lower meat and added a hint of purple. This thing was serious punishment on bare skin.

I waited a long moment before the fourth, thoroughly enjoying the sight of that wonderful broad butt waiting for the next spank. The blow made Emma moan and toss her yellow pony tail. I hurried with the fifth, catching her before she as ready, and she yelped loudly, crying out in protest. Her hands went back to her bottom, kneading the cheeks furiously.

“That one’s not going to count,” I said as though I was sorry. Sheepishly she nodded, whimpering a little as she offered me that glorious bottom one last time. She knew the spank was going to be bad and it was. I made it extra-hard,

and I used all my skill to land the wood evenly across both mounds. The impact sent her to her toes, her hips swiveling and as she danced.

“Ow! Wow!” she muttered, but she kept her hands in front and didn’t try to rub her bottom. I let her stew for a moment, enjoying her squirming, and then told her she could get dressed. Though I was disappointed to see that red bottom be covered up, it was amusing to watch her try and squeeze such sore buns into tight panties and pants.

“So, what did you think of the paddle?”

**To continue reading, buy the full book at [The Flogmaster Bookstore](#)**

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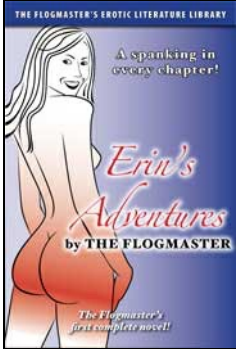
## Also by The Flogmaster

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### Novels

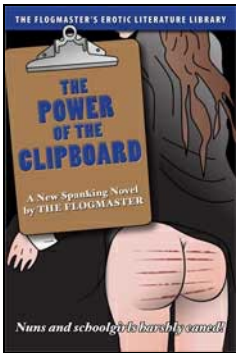
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#### ***Erin's Adventures***

(mostly F/f)

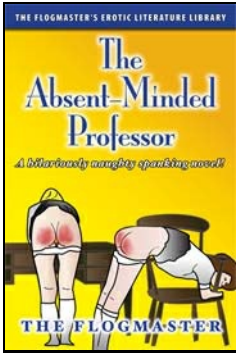
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



#### ***The Power of the Clipboard***

(mostly M/f)

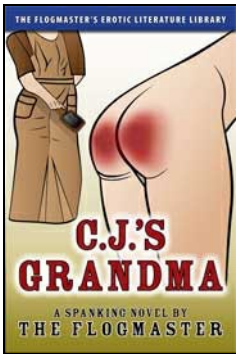
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



### ***The Absent-Minded Professor***

(mostly M/f)

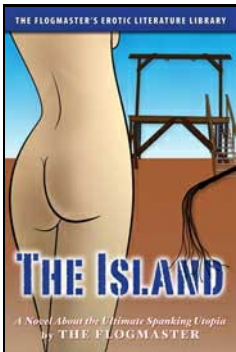
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



### ***C.J.'s Grandma***

(mostly F/f and f/f)

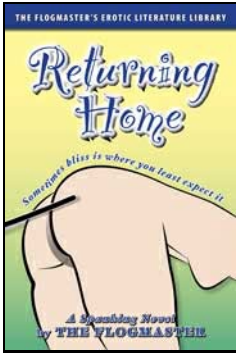
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



### ***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.

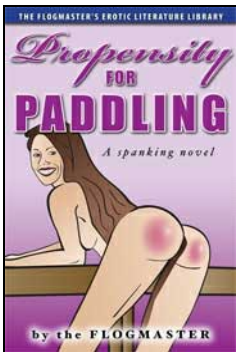
53,000 words.



### ***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 reunite them—a plan that seems to be failing when her father hires a strict tutor. 34,000 words.



### ***Propensity for Paddling***

(mostly M/f)

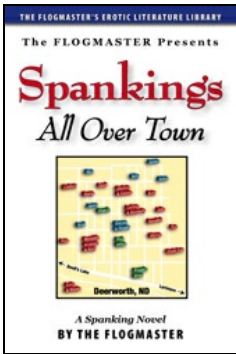
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



### ***Cutiepie***

(M/F/f)

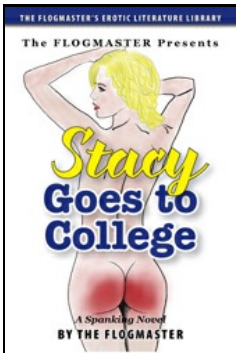
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



### ***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***

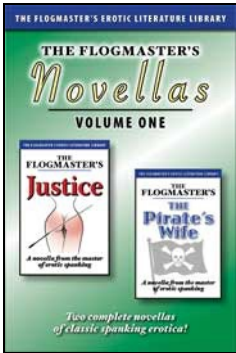
(M/F)

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.

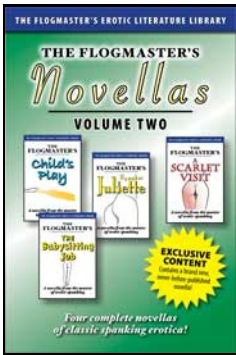
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## **Novella Collections**

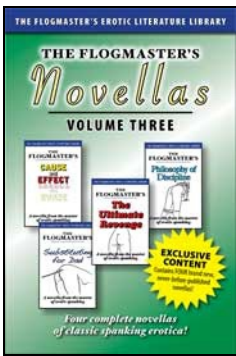
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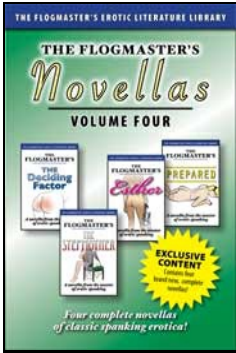
**Volume 1— Justice:** (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. *The Pirate's Wife:* (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



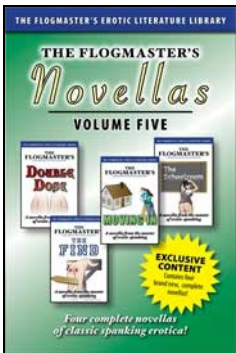
**Volume 2— Child's Play:** (Mmf/fm) A man remembers an eventful summer of his childhood. *Nymphet Juliett:* (M/f) An homage to Rosewood, in honor of his amazing 'Emma' series. *Scarlet Visit:* (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell. *The Babysitting Job:* (MF/f) A girl's babysitting gig comes with unexpected consequences.



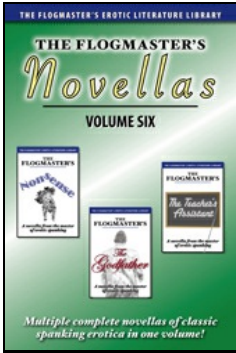
**Volume 3— Cause and Effect:** (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline. *Philosophy of Discipline:* (M/f) A headmaster explains his discipline philosophy. *Substituting for Dad:* (m/Ff) A boy services his father's clients. *The Ultimate Revenge:* (MF/Ff) A girl plots to get a teacher who caned her caned.



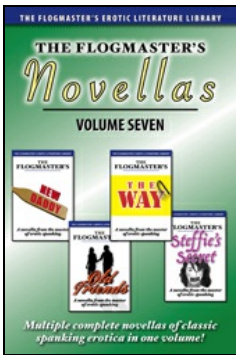
**Volume 4**— *Esther*: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. *Prepared*: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. *The Stepmother*: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. *The Deciding Factor*: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting a new prefect.



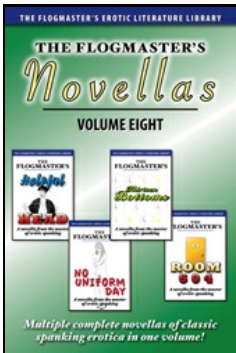
**Volume 5**— *Double Dose*: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. *Moving In*: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. *The Schoolroom*: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. *The Find*: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and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



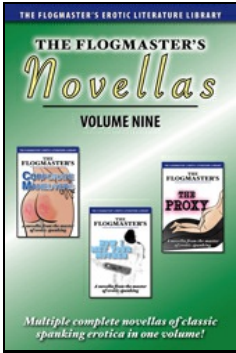
**Volume 6— Nonsense:** (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. *The Godfather:* (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. *The Teacher's Assistant:* (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



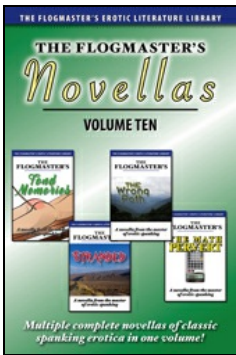
**Volume 7— A New Daddy:** (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend. *Old Friends:* (mf/fm) A man reunites with the childhood friend with whom he played spanking games. *Steffie's Secret:* (M/f) A German family hides a Jewish boy during WWII. *The Way:* (m/f) A boy is trained to 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.

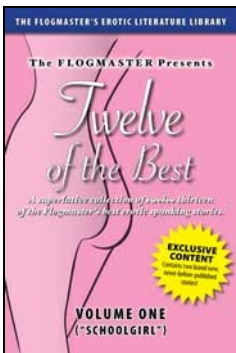


**Volume 10**— *Fond Memories*: (F/FFFF) Four women remember their strict schooling. *Stranded*: (F/MF) An unhappy couple finds strange comfort in a grandmother who punishes them. *The Math Pervert*: (M/F) A student needs her grade increased. *The Wrong Path*: (M/FF) Two pretty hikers go where they shouldn't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

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## Short Story Collections

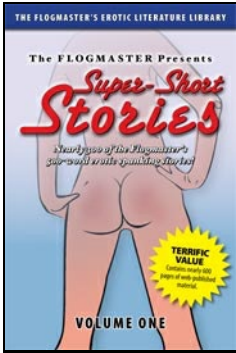
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### ***Twelve of the Best: Volumes 1-24***

Over 290 stories divided in books focusing on the punishment of adults or children.

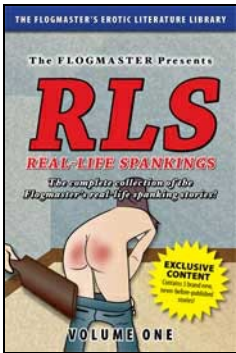




### ***Super-Short Stories: Volume 1-3***

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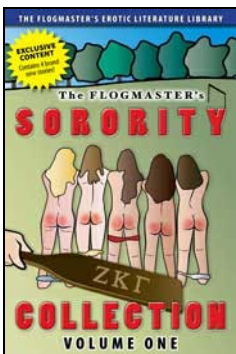
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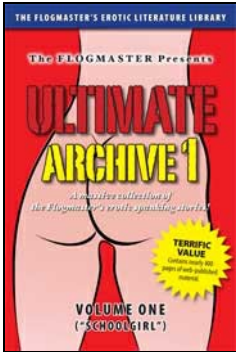
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