

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-EIGHT  
("SCHOOLGIRL")**

# Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

*This was a charmer. I really enjoyed this one.*

**B.O.**

*That's intense and stays inside Charlie's head wonderfully, without judgements other than hers. Am I right in thinking I should be visualising Joseph Cotten? Fantastic, disturbing story. If it is related to *\_Shadow of a Doubt\_*, it keeps the film's theme of betrayal & fascination brilliantly.*

**D.K.**

*The extensive description of the discipline is particularly well written - not the least bit boring despite its length.*

**A.B.**

*Love the mysterious nature of this one. Very yummy.*

**L.A.**

*Epic example of how to talk yourself into more trouble.*

**M.J.T.**

*What a sadistic story. Still, very good. Excellent writing.*

**S.B.**

*An amazing description of the punishment, and what was happening in the agent's head. The cute ending earned a surprised snort, but it would have been a fine story without it.*

**G.**

## **Selected Excerpts**

### **From *Detente*:**

The woman laughed at him. Madame Borgatti was no longer young, but still attractive at age 42. Her red hair was more rust than flame now, and she kept it short instead of a long and flowing. Her body was thin and tight, almost bony, for she was a fitness fanatic. When she whisked the cane through the air it made a sharp, dangerous cutting sound and brought out nervous goose pimples on Dave's upthrust ass.

Then she was beating him. *Hard*. The rod hissed and snapped, and after just a few strokes he was writhing in agony with tears glittering in his eyes. Before she'd even given him a dozen the eyes were leaking steadily.

### **From *Mandatory*:**

"Oh sweetheart!" said the woman, kneeling beside her pupil. "Have I frightened you with all my tales of reformatory canes and wealed bottoms? You must forget that all. Those are bad girl punishments. You're a darling, wonderful young woman, bright and pretty, and you must trust me, this won't hurt a bit!"

"Then why bother?" blurted the teen without thinking. She immediately bit her lower lip, shocked at her impudence. Perhaps she wasn't such a good girl after all, she thought. Maybe she really did need caning.

### **From *The Bottom in the Corner*:**

That's when she saw Jo prominently in the corner, still in her pajamas—or rather, half in her pajamas, since the bottoms were in a tangle around her ankles. Her rump was snow white, the bulbous cheeks jutting out like loaves of rising dough.

"Oh no! Not again, Jo!" she cried, stopping in alarm.

Jo didn't turn. Her voice was muffled. "Hey, Alice. Yeah, I'm in for it again. Didn't get out of bed when Mom called."

"But... you just got spanked last night!"

"Yup. Though that was just a hand-spanking. This time I'm

getting the brush. Sitting at school will be fun.”

The buttocks wobbled and fidgeted at these words, and Alice wasn't sure if they were trembling in fright or giggling.

## **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.*

## **License**

This ebook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This ebook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each person you share it with. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then you should return it and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of the author.

## **Copyright**

©2017 by the Flogmaster (Frank Marsh). All rights reserved, including the right to reproduce this book, or portions thereof, in any form. No part of this text may be reproduced, transmitted, downloaded, decompiled, reverse engineered, or stored in or introduced into any information storage and retrieval system, in any form or by any means, whether electronic or mechanical without the express written permission of the author. The scanning, uploading, and distribution of this book via the Internet or via any other means without the permission of the publisher is illegal and punishable by law. Please purchase only authorized electronic editions, and do not participate in or encourage electronic piracy of copyrighted materials.

**The FLOGMASTER Presents**

# *Twelve of the Best*

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

## **VOLUME TWENTY-EIGHT ("SCHOOLGIRL")**

*This collection of the Flogmaster's best writing  
contains stories dealing primarily with the  
corporal punishment and discipline of minors  
(usually female) by adults or peers, though  
some stories may contain sexual activities.*

## About the Warning labels

Because spanking stories often involve extreme topics (S&M, sex acts, etc.), the Flogmaster labels his stories to give readers an idea of what might be included. Here's a sample:

***Paul Bunyan and the Great Lakes***

**(★★★★, M/Ffff—Absurdly Severe, nc ole fashion paddlin')**

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

The stars are the Flogmaster's own ratings of his stories. They indicate *writing* quality, not necessarily eroticism. Five star stories are my very best.

Stories are marked with *mFmf* labels to indicate who is spanking whom. Capital letters represent adults and lower case are minors (under 18), and of course, *M* refers to males and *F* to females. Under this system, anything to the left of the slash indicate a Spanker and anything to the right a Spankee. Therefore in the above example an adult male is spanking three girls and a woman. If there are a lot of people involved, sometimes this is abbreviated with a number, such as F6/f24, implying that 6 women spank 24 girls. Keep in mind that the label refers to the *primary* participants—sometimes, especially in longer stories—there may be minor spankings of a different type included.

I try to indicate the overall severity level (Mild, Serious, Intense, Severe, or Edgy), as well as what types of spankings are included (i.e. caning, birching, hairbrush spanking, etc.). Stories may also contain other warnings and explanations. These are usually self-explanatory words like “sex” or “anal” (to indicate types of sexual activity). You may also see references to *cons* or *non-cons* (or *nc*). Those abbreviations refer to *consensual* and *non-consensual* spankings. (Punishment spankings, especially those of children, are usually *nc*.) Some stories are labeled *semi-cons*, meaning it's partially consensual (e.g. a reluctant wife submitting to her husband's discipline because she knows she deserves punishment).

The second line contains a brief description of the story. I try not to include any “spoilers” that would ruin the plot for you. The description should intrigue if you are interested in the subject matter, and warn you away if you are not. As always, *read at your own risk*. There's also an approximate word count of the story.

# Contents

---

## Caned for the Incident

---

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

A schoolgirl opts for a corporal punishment arrangement and gets more than she expected.

## Course Correction

---

**★★★★, MF/ff—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling, switching, stropping**

When a gymnast loses her chance at the Olympics, she becomes bitter and rebellious and needs severe discipline to get her back on track.

## Detente

---

**★★★★★, F/M, F/ff—Extremely Severe, consensual and non-consensual spanking, paddling, caning, strapping, sex**

A punished man watches two girls caned.

## Five Girls in Jeans

---

**★★★★, M/fffff—Severe, non-consensual paddling**

Identically-dressed girls skip class and are paddled.



## **Little Sister**

---

**★★★★ , F/f—Severe, consensual spanking, paddling, switching**

If parents won't spank, a sister will.

## **Little Sister 2**

---

**★★★★ , F/f, f/F—Severe, consensual caning**

Curious about the cane, Taylor gets more than she wanted.

## **Mandatory**

---

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

A good schoolgirl must be caned each term whether she deserves it or not.

## **Saucy**

---

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

Could a schoolgirl be getting herself caned on purpose?

## **The Bottom in the Corner**

---

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

Jo spends more time in the corner than out of it.

## **The Monster Under the Bed**

---

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

A girl can't sleep.

## **The Popular Option**

---

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

A schoolgirl chooses the paddle.

## **Time for the Cane**

---

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

At 14, it's time Taylor got the cane.

# Caned for the Incident

**(★★★★, F/ff—Severe, non-consensual and consensual caning)**

A schoolgirl opts for a corporal punishment arrangement and gets more than she expected. (Approximately 4,562 words.)

**M**ia was small, but extremely pretty. Miss Grant thought she looked like a tiny porcelain doll. She had pale skin, dark hair which hung to her shoulders in graceful rivelets, delicate nose and lips, and wide brown eyes which showed alertness and intelligence. She stood full at attention, her body stiff and rigid, her expression desperately neutral.

“Are you certain this is what you want?” asked the Deputy Headmistress in a stern voice.

“Yes, Miss.”

“You understand the consequences? Tell me in your own words what will happen.”

“I’ll... I’ll be caned, Miss,” said Mia.

“Obviously, but in order to prove you know what you’re getting into, I need specifics. Lots of details.”

Mia looked troubled, but nodded. She took a deep breath. “I’ll have to remove my clothing. Everything below the waist. Then I lay across the punishment horse so that my bottom is presented high and bare. I’ll receive four strokes per offense, and there are three offenses: truancy, vandalism, and lying to a school administrator, so that’s twelve strokes total.”

“Will you get up, move, or interfere with the administration of the punishment?”

“No, Miss. If I do, the stroke will not count. If do so repeatedly, extra strokes may be added, and I’ll be secured to the horse so that I cannot resist.”

“You are agreeing to this corporal punishment of your own free will?”

“Yes, Miss. I have chosen it as an alternative to expulsion and other consequences.”

“You understand that by choosing this option, you are opting into a corporal punishment program and that any future violations of school rules will result in further caning?”

“Yes, Miss Grant,” Mia said out loud. Inside, she was vowing never to break a rule again.

“In your own words, confess to what you’ve done to earn this correction.”

“On the fourteenth, that was four days ago, I deceived my maths teacher, Mrs. Monroe, by telling her I had ‘female trouble’ and needed to visit the nurse. I then broke a window in the east loo and climbed through it, leaving the school grounds without permission. I did not return until the next day.”

“Why did you do this?”

Mia hung her head. “My boyfriend had texted me he wanted to break up. I felt I had to talk to him about it right away. I thought it couldn’t wait until after school so I had to leave.”

Miss Grant listened impassively. “Do you swear that you’ve confessed everything in relation to the ‘incident’ in question?”

“Yes, Miss.”

“You’re certain you’ve left nothing out? No other secret crimes that deserve punishment?”

“Nothing, Miss. I swear.”

“You understand that if more offenses are discovered, even in the future, you will be corporally punished in the same manner for each? It will be a triple dose, as a penalty for not revealing the truth now.”

For the first time, the sixteen-year-old seem surprised. “A triple dose?” she asked.

“Yes. Twelve strokes for each offense instead of four. So you’re better off confessing anything additional now, not later.”

Mia swallowed hard. “There’s nothing else, Miss. I’ve told you everything.”

“Very well. This is your last chance to back out. Do you

still want to go through with this?”

“Yes, Miss Grant.” Mia stepped forward and signed the agreement.

“Disrobe and let’s get this done.”

Mia’s slender body looked even slimmer nude. Her hips were slight, almost boyish, yet her bottom was certainly that of a lass. It was as pert as a peach, each half jutting out strongly. Her skin was satin smooth, milk white, and tautly stretched as she lay across the horse.

Miss Grant, in shiny high heels and skintight skirt, flexed the meter of whippy bamboo. She bent it nearly in half as she studied the small, solid cheeks in front of her. “Twelve strokes,” she announced loudly. “I will not go easy on you.”

“Ya-yes, Miss,” quavered Mia nervously. She gripped a bar on the other side of the horse, near the floor, and held on for dear life.

The swish of the rod through the air was wicked. The snap as it wrapped across bare buttock was loud and frightening. Mia gave a cry of alarm just at the sound, and then her voice went up the scale in a shriek as the pain penetrated.

It was awful. Much worse than she’d imagined. The cane felt like a red hot bar of glowing metal pressed into her flesh. She jerked and writhed, shuddering to think she had eleven more of such horrors to endure.

The cane descended again, the welt an inch below the first, almost exactly in the center of her bum. Mia groaned, gritting her teeth. The Deputy Head hadn’t been lying about going easy—every stroke was full strength, whipped in hard. After just six Mia was regretting her decision, but it was too

late now. She was committed.

Eight, nine, ten. Mia's entire rump was hurting, swollen weals everywhere, and she still had two strokes to come. She held herself as still as possible, the tears running down her cheeks. She managed to avoid screaming at the eleventh, but had to at least grunt noisily.

The twelfth took forever to come, but when it did, it was worth the wait. It was low, almost across her thighs, and the whistling cut seemed to break the sound barrier it drove in so hard.

But it was over. Mia had been punished. Groaning, she started to struggle to get up.

"Hold on a minute," said Miss Grant, her voice ringing out sternly in the small room. Mia froze.

"You promised to confess all your sin, but you did not."

Panic hit Mia and her chest seemed to be squeezed in a vice. She held her breath, unable to speak, and could only shake her head frantically.

"You said you received a text from your boyfriend. When was that?"

*Shit!* Mia's heart pounded loudly. She was tempted to lie and say before school, but at the last moment she remembered that they had access to her phone and they could easily check the timestamp of the text.

"It was during Mrs. Monroe's class," she whispered softly.

"During class. Are mobiles permitted in class?"

"No, Miss."

"So you violated another school rule. One you failed to confess about, which means... triple punishment!"

Mia gasped. “Oh no! Miss Grant, please! I didn’t mean to leave that out, I just forgot. I swear it wasn’t intentional.”

“Do the corporal punishment instructions say the omission had to be intentional?”

“No, they don’t, but—”

“There is no excuse then. Four tripled is twelve strokes. Prepare yourself.”

Mia started to cry. She couldn’t believe it. Her dozen were over, but now she was about to get a dozen more!

The cane whipped hard across her bottom and she howled in agony. It felt like she was being sliced into ribbons. She writhed, and unfortunately, on the third stroke of her second dozen, she lost control of her hand and reached back to rub a spot on her hip where the tip of the cane had wrapped and burnt a furious weal.

“That one doesn’t count,” said Miss Grant impassively, and Mia mentally kicked herself for her foolishness. The rubbing had felt soothing, but it was not worth an extra stroke.

The beating continued, sharp raps of hard bamboo across her buttocks. Mia couldn’t believe how much it hurt, though by the end, she was coping with it better. “Please, Miss, are we done?” she moaned.

“You may rise and dress.”

Mia practically flew from the Deputy Head’s office, her face wet with her tears and her bum covered in vile stripes. In the loo, she washed her face and cursed Brad, her ex-boyfriend for getting her into this mess. He was cute, but certainly wasn’t worth 25 strokes of the cane!

Two weeks later Mia was feeling much better. Her



bottom was healed, the skin white and smooth again. There still seemed to be a hint of soreness if she squeezed her bum hard, but she wondered if that was just her imagination. At least she'd survived her caning. It was definitely not an experience she was eager to repeat!

She was surprised to see a summons to Miss Grant's office at ten a.m. For a moment she worried she'd broken a rule, a prospect that terrified her, but she couldn't think of anything. Then she decided that the administrator was probably just following up on their previous interaction. Whatever the cause, it got her out of dreaded maths, and that was worth it.

"You wanted to see me, Miss Grant?" Mia asked. She was dressed in her uniform and looked every inch the dainty schoolgirl.

The Deputy Headmistress did not look happy and Mia's belly did an uncomfortable somersault.

"We have a problem. Remember how you swore you'd confessed to every sin in regards to the 'incident' of a few weeks ago?"

"Yes?"

"Some new evidence has come to light."

An icy spear caught Mia in the back. "What evidence?"

"There's a report of a witness that you were running through the corridors on the day in question."

"I wouldn't say I was *running*," argued Mia. "I was in a hurry. Walking fast, maybe."

"Are you denying it?"

The woman's tone was so sharp, Mia felt an eerie warning. She hesitated. If she said she wasn't running and

there was proof she was lying, she'd get punished triple for the lie. She wondered who the witness was—another student? Wouldn't that just be her word against hers? But then Mia's word wasn't very reliable, considering she had a strong incentive to lie. She decided it wasn't worth the risk. The penalty for running in the halls had to be minor, didn't it?

Mia bowed her head. "I'm sorry, Miss Grant. I suppose I was running, but I honestly don't remember."

"Three strokes. Tripled, of course."

"Nine! But Miss Grant, it was—"

"Silence! Remove your skirt and knickers and take your position across the horse. If you won't cooperate, I'll make it twelve strokes."

Seething, Mia didn't dare argue. Soon she was naked across the horse, her bare legs and bottom exposed. Though she knew what to expect now, the sting of the cane was so intense it was overwhelming. She almost screamed, but managed to hold in her cries for the first few cuts. Then it was too much and she had to gasp and moan. By the eighth she was weeping and yelling, and nine was so bad she apparently got out of position and the lash was repeated.

Mia made her way back to maths feeling miserable. She'd thought she might get the occasional two or three stroke caning if she broke a minor rule or two, but it hadn't occurred her that she'd still be getting thrashed for that one fateful day. With its triple penalty, even a minor infraction was serious punishment.

A few weeks passed and Mia gradually relaxed. The "incident" was almost forgotten.

Until she found herself in Miss Grant's office again one afternoon. The woman was frowning, never a good sign. "I've got some bad news," the woman said. "More evidence of you failing to admit every crime you committed that day."

"What did I do now?" Mia asked sourly.

"Surely you remember Miss Pederson, the teacher who caught you?"

"Sure," Mia said politely. But she thought, *That bitch!*

"I was having lunch with her yesterday and she asked about you. I told her you'd been soundly punished and she was pleased."

*Of course the bitch was,* thought Mia angrily.

"As we were discussing the matter, she happened to mention what you said to her when she caught you. Do you remember that?"

"No."

"She asked you where you'd been. And you said the library."

"She didn't believe me," said Mia. "The mud on my shoes gave me away."

"Exactly. And that, I'm afraid, is another incidence of you lying. That's four strokes, tripled since you left it out of your confession."

Mia went pale. She didn't know if she should beg for mercy or curse the woman. In the end she did nothing except strip off her lower clothes and bend over the punishment horse. The twelve strokes were awful, feverishly intense and stingy, but this time she was so furious she made it to the end without tears. She got up after and left without a word, hating Miss Grant and the bitchy Miss

Pederson.

Two months passed without an incident. Well, there was one minor one: after a second warning about talking in class, Mrs. Whaling sent Mia to the Deputy Head for correction. Apparently Mia was on a special list, and any violations of the rules earned her the cane. It was only three strokes, but Mia resented them.

She thought it was the same kind of thing when she arrived in Miss Grant's office a few weeks later. She wondered what rule she'd broken—breathed too loud or had her skirt on crooked?

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

---

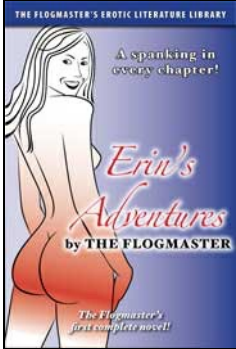
## Also by The Flogmaster

Purchase these books in print or PDF at the Flogmaster's Bookstore  
<http://stores.lulu.com/flogmaster>

---

### Novels

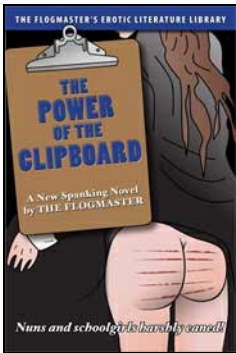
---



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

(mostly F/f)

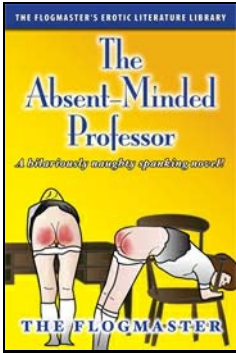
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



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

(mostly M/f)

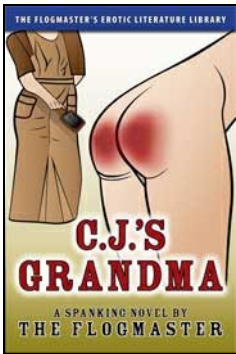
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



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

(mostly M/f)

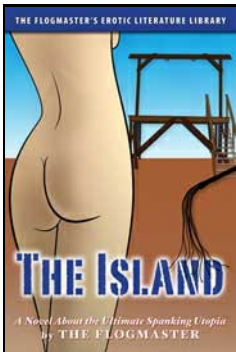
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



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

(mostly F/f and f/f)

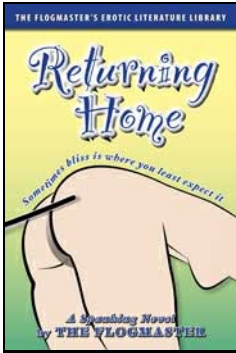
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



### ***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.

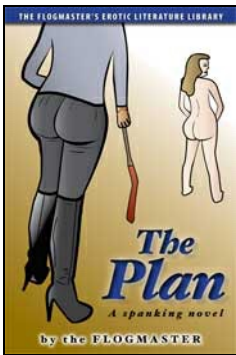


### ***Returning Home***

(mostly M/f)

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

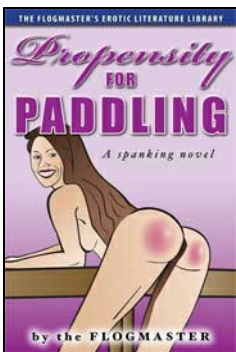
53,000 words.



### ***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 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)

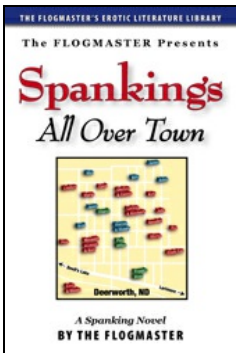
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



### ***Cutiepie***

(M/F/f)

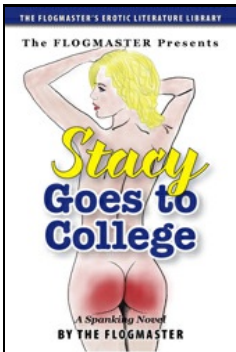
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



### ***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.

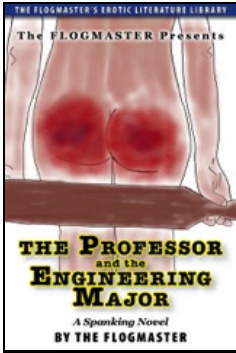


### ***Stacy Goes to College***

(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.





### ***The Professor and the Engineering Major***

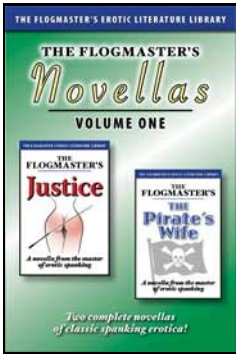
(M/FF)

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.

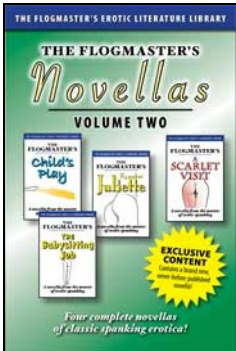
---

## **Novella Collections**

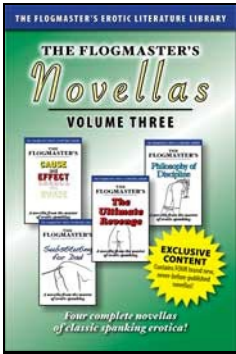
---



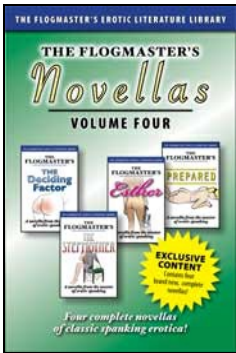
**Volume 1— *Justice*:** (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. ***The Pirate's Wife*:** (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



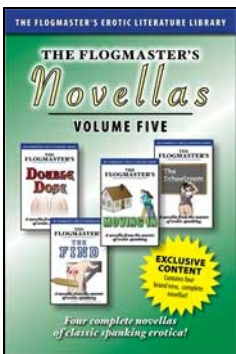
**Volume 2— *Child's Play*:** (Mmf/fm) A man remembers an eventful summer of his childhood. ***Nymphet Juliett*:** (M/f) An homage to Rosewood, in honor of his amazing 'Emma' series. ***Scarlet Visit*:** (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell. ***The Babysitting Job*:** (MF/f) A girl's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



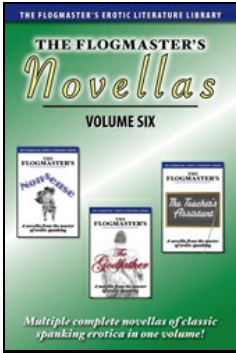
**Volume 3**— *Cause and Effect*: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline. *Philosophy of Discipline*: (M/f) A headmaster explains his discipline philosophy. *Substituting for Dad*: (m/Ff) A boy services his father's clients. *The Ultimate Revenge*: (MF/Ff) A girl plots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



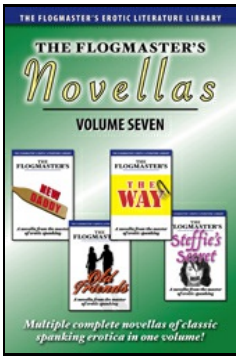
**Volume 4**— *Esther*: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. *Prepared*: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. *The Stepmother*: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. *The Deciding Factor*: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting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



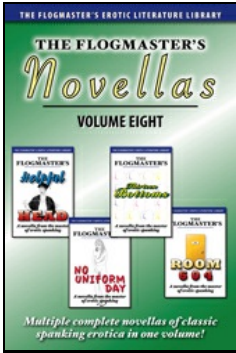
**Volume 5**— *Double Dose*: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. *Moving In*: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. *The Schoolroom*: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. *The Find*: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and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



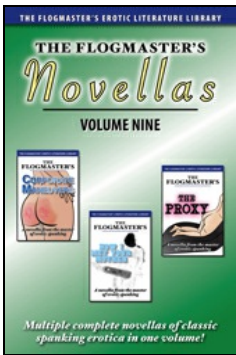
**Volume 6— Nonsense:** (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. *The Godfather:* (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. *The Teacher's Assistant:* (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



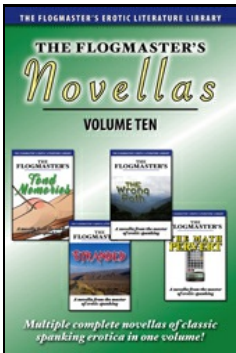
**Volume 7— A New Daddy:** (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend. *Old Friends:* (mf/fm) A man reunites with the childhood friend with whom he played spanking games. *Steffie's Secret:* (M/f) A German family hides a Jewish boy during WWII. *The Way:* (m/f) A boy is trained to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



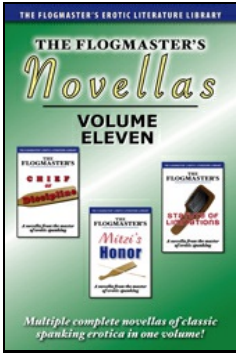
**Volume 8**— *Helpful Head*: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. *No Uniform Day*: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. *Room 604*: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. *Thirteen Bottoms*: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



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



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



**Volume 11— Statute of Limitations:** (F/F) While visiting her mother, a woman reveals a childhood crime and is shocked when she's punished for it.

**Mitzi's Honor:** (M/FF, F/MMF) Two professional contractors for rival mob families are assigned to take each other out. **Chief of Discipline:**

(M/FFFFF) Girls at a college are punished.



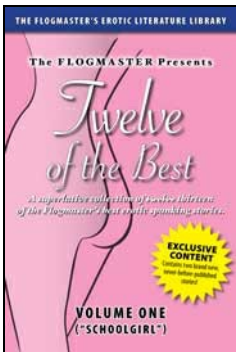
**Volume 12— Nurse Patty:** (F/f) A new girl at a strict school finds solace in a kindly nurse. **Brother and Sister:** (MF/fm) Orphaned twins are raised by strict step-parents. **Workaround:** (Mfm/fm) In the 1940s, a girl and a boy sent to a disciplinarian,

figure out a workaround. **The Devil Made Me Do It:** (M/fff) A 1950s lawman abuses his authority.

---

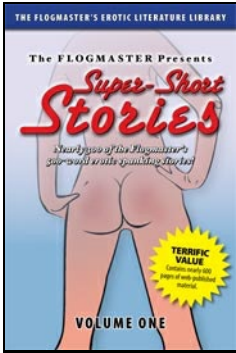
## Short Story Collections

---



**Twelve of the Best: Volumes 1-38**

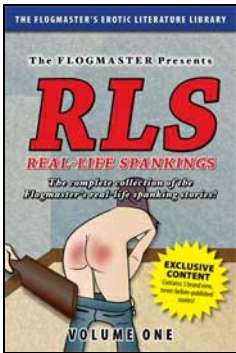
Over 450 stories divided in books focusing on the punishment of adults or children.



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

Short and sweet: nearly 500 500-word stories.

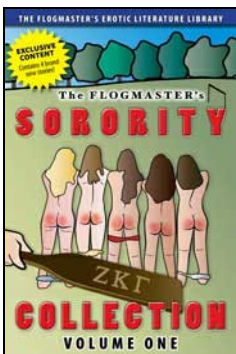
(Mostly /f or /F)



### ***Real-Life Spankings: Volume 1-6***

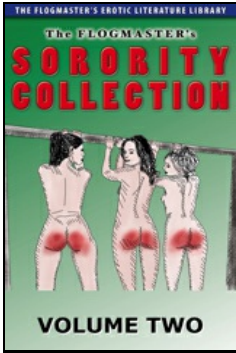
Spanking stories dramatized from real-life

experiences. (Mostly /f or /F)



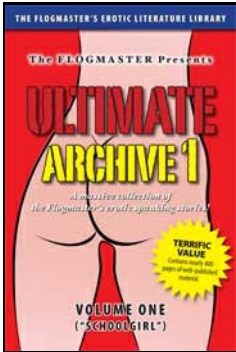
### ***Sorority Collection: Volume 1***

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)



### ***Ultimate Archive: Volumes 1-4***

The Flogmaster's free story website in four huge books!

---

Purchase these in print or PDF at the Flogmaster's Bookstore: <http://stores.lulu.com/flogmaster>

## The FLOGMASTER'S Twelve of the Best: Volume 28

STORIES IN THIS VOLUME:

◆ ***Caned for the Incident*** —A schoolgirl opts for a corporal punishment arrangement and gets more than she expected. ◆ ***Course Correction*** —When a gymnast loses her chance at the Olympics, she becomes bitter and rebellious and needs severe discipline to get her back on track. ◆ ***Detente*** —A punished man watches two girls caned. ◆ ***Five Girls in Jeans*** —Identically-dressed girls skip class and are paddled. ◆ ***Little Sister*** —If parents won't spank, a sister will. ◆ ***Little Sister 2*** —Curious about the cane, Taylor gets more than she wanted. ◆ ***Mandatory*** —A good schoolgirl must be caned each term whether she deserves it or not. ◆ ***Saucy*** —Could a schoolgirl be getting herself caned on purpose? ◆ ***The Bottom in the Corner*** —Jo spends more time in the corner than out of it. ◆ ***The Monster Under the Bed*** —A girl can't sleep. ◆ ***The Popular Option*** —A schoolgirl chooses the paddle. ◆ ***Time for the Cane*** —At 14, it's time Taylor got the cane. ◆

Over 600  
free stories at

FLOGMASTERSTORIES.COM