

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 THIRTY-EIGHT
("SCHOOLGIRL")**

Random Praise for the Flogmaster's Writing

I would not want to be his lawyer when the case comes up in the divorce court, but a nice fantasy in an evil sort of way.

B.F.B.

Excellent. A really hot coming-of-age story. I just wish we got to witness the belt getting used on them together as well >:-)

R.S.R.

Severe, yes, but a thrilling story of the punished-teacher genre.

B.O.M.

This might be fiction, but it is not far from what used to happen to me with the guitar. Although not as cute as this.

L.A.

What a wickedly well-written story!

I.C.

As always, a quite original approach. Intense.

Y.A.T.

I bet there was about to be a puddle under her desk, too. LOL. I loved the ending, F.M

B.O.

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 THIRTY-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

Bigger

★★★★, FM/f—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling

A boy watches his sister grow up.

Bothered By a Little Girl

★★★★★, M/f—Mild, non- and consensual spanking

An old man punishes a brat... who comes back for more.

Brought Before the Board

★★★★★, M/f—Intense, non-consensual paddling, caning

The school board discusses how to discipline a naughty pupil.

Caned on the Train

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

When a schoolgirl offends a first class passenger on a train, she's punished.

Get It Out of the Way

★★★★★ , F/f—Intense, semi-consensual caning

The headmistress encourages a new girl to volunteer for a practice caning so she knows what it's like before she gets the real thing.

Late

★★★★★ , M/f—Severe, semi-consensual paddling, bath brush spanking, strapping

When a boy returns his date home late, he's stunned to witness what happens next.

My Big Mouth

★★★★★ , FFFFF/fffmmm—Severe, non-consensual hairbrush spankings

The world's greatest spanker starts a spanking class for other mothers.

No Mercy

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

A headmaster ruthlessly extends a pretty girl's punishment.

Quite the Welcome

★★★★, F/f—Intense, non-consensual spanking, sweet

Her new foster home isn't what Maggie expected.

So Unfair

★★★★, MF/f—Serious, semi-consensual spanking, caning

A foster girl is the only one spanked.

The Switch Is Flipped

★★★★, M/fm, F/f—Severe, non-consensual and consensual caning

When a girl is caned with her male cousin, her world changes forever.

Tiny Home

★★★★★, M/F—Mild/Serious/Intense/Severe/Edgy, nc paddling/caning/strapping

A description of the story goes here.

Bigger

(★★★★, FM/f—Severe, non-consensual spanking, paddling)

A boy watches his sister grow up. (Approximately 2,176 words.)

In our family, spankings were always done in private in a bedroom. That is until I was ten. That was the year my big sister, Erica, turned fifteen.

I suppose she'd been growing up all along, but it really seemed like she blossomed all at once that year. Gone was the scrawny little girl and in her place was a tall, voluptuous, curvy woman. It all came to a head one Sunday afternoon when Mom was spanking Erica in her room. Erica had once again come in after curfew the night before, something she did often, but was only caught at about once a month.

Even then I'd been interested in my sister's spankings. Not only did she get it more often than me, and far more severely, but she was a *girl*, and girls weren't supposed to

get spanked. That made it forbidden fruit and fascinating. Other than the occasional slap to the rump on the way to a bedroom I'd never actually *seen* Erica spanked, but I could hang out in my bedroom and hear everything.

This particular Sunday hairbrushing went on for an unusually long time. I could tell that something seemed off. When Mom burst out of Erica's room and pounded down the stairs to the living room and began arguing with my dad, I knew something was up. I peeked in at Erica and saw her sprawled out on her belly on the bed crying into her pillow. She wasn't naked, unfortunately, though I knew from the sounds of the spanks that the hairbrush had been used on the bare butt. She was wearing jeans and I remember staring at that ass in the tight pants and wondering if her butt was all red and sore.

But I was also curious what had gotten Mom all riled up, so I slipped downstairs to eavesdrop. What I overheard changed my life. Erica's, too.

"She's too big, Harold. Have you seen her butt? It's huge. She's a woman now. I swear I spanked her with that brush until I thought my arm was going to fall off and her ass is only half-red! I'm not kidding. There's just too much area to cover. Maybe I need a bigger brush."

"Maybe she's too old for spankings," said my Dad.

"Don't be silly. The problem is that the hairbrush just isn't effective any more. She can hardly feel it with so much ass down there."

"So what are you saying?"

"I think she's big enough for the paddle."

My blood chilled when I heard that. The paddle was

infamous in our house. As far as I knew, no one had ever been spanked with it, but it hung there on the wall in the kitchen, this huge blond rectangle of wood, and it had always been the ultimate corrective threat.

“If you two don’t stop fighting, I’m going to use the paddle!” Dad would grouse at us during long car trips. It always provoked such terror that just the threat caused us to behave for at least another hour or two.

Now Mom was suggesting that the paddle be used on Erica for *every* spanking, which sounded awesomely awful to my ten-year-old ears. The prospect excited me terribly, and I immediately started to imagine lying on my bed and listening to sonic booms as the big board slammed into my sister’s broad behind. Could anything be better?

It could. Because not only was Mom insistent that the paddle be used, but that it be used *right then*. Apparently she was unconvinced that Erica had been punished enough and she pretty much ordered my dad to go paddle my sister. With a heavy sigh, Dad put down the *TV Guide*, went into the kitchen to get the board, and trudged his way upstairs. I followed discretely, with what I hoped was an innocent look on my face in case I was spotted.

Once in my room, I heard a discussion between Dad and Erica. I couldn’t make out the words—speech was always muffled unless it was shouted—but I could hear the tone. Dad was serious, Erica outraged. Then she was begging. That was followed by a stern growl and a long silence.

Then I heard a strange crashing sound followed by a lot of commotion. It sounded like my sister was putting up a fight! I couldn’t believe it. I heard her door open and I

opened mine a crack to peer out and what I saw made my jaw drop. Erica was being ushered out of her room with her jeans and panties awkwardly around her knees. I caught a very clear look of her pink-spanked bare butt before my dad stepped in the way, the long paddle gripped in one hand.

“Sorry about the lamp,” he muttered grimly. “I’ll fix it later.”

“Dad, you can’t spank me in the living room! People will see.”

“You should have thought of that before you came home after eleven. Now move!”

Dad encouraged my sister forward with a light pop of the paddle to her butt and she squealed and waddled down the stairs.

Thus the tradition of living room spankings was born. Our house was rather small and the living room was really the only place with enough space to swing a long board like that paddle safely. That first paddling will always be one of the best, though it wasn’t Erica’s hardest by a long shot. I didn’t know if I’d be allowed to watch so I hid and spied and didn’t even have a clear look I was so afraid of being caught, but I’ll never forget anything about it. It was the first time I’d seen Erica naked. It was the first time I’d seen anyone spanked. It was the first time I saw that big paddle used—and man, that thing was brutally awesome!

Erica had to stand bent over in front of the sofa, her hands on the back. This stuck out her big butt behind and for whatever reason—that it was bare, that it was being spanked, or my mom’s earlier comments—I realized for the first time how large and magnificent my sister’s ass was. She

really had a spectacular figure. She wasn't fat, but she had broad hips and a round, heavy butt. I could see why Mom's little hairbrush—the one that still terrified me when I saw her approaching with it—had little impact on such meaty spheres. The big paddle, on the other hand, was long enough to span both cheeks easily. It wasn't that wide of a board so it didn't quite cover the cheeks vertically, but Dad could overlap a few spanks to redden every inch.

And boy, did he do that! That board was *loud*. The sound it made connecting with a powerful *whack* turned my bones to jelly and I nearly peed myself the first few times I heard it. It utterly terrified me. I couldn't imagine being spanked like that. (Fortunately, I was still considered much too young for the paddle and it would be years before I experienced it.)

I marveled at how Erica endured it. She sure yelled and wiggled her buns and made a lot of strange sounds (grunts and yelps and squealing). Her complaints and pleas were gibberish, they were so mixed up with her crying. But overall she withstood it remarkably well. If it had been me I'd have been running for the moon to get away, but she stood there and took it. The long board flattened both cheeks and sprang away, leaving behind raging pink fire, but though Erica whined, she didn't run away. She wept real tears after just a few spanks and was sobbing before it was over, but I still admired her fortitude along with her body.

No doubt that was the day where I developed my penchant for bottoms, particularly large female ones being spanked to crimson redness, but it was just the beginning. *All* of Erica's spankings were public after that.

A few days later Erica got a bad grade on a test and was due another wallop. I heard my dad ask Mom if Erica's paddlings should be bare butt, considering they were in such a public area. Mom just laughed and said, "A spanking isn't a spanking if isn't on the bare skin and you know it. Besides, the exposure will just be part of her punishment. If she doesn't like it, she can behave."

Soon Erica being paddled in the living room with her pants down was just a normal thing. Mom told me that when I was old enough I'd get it just like her—but thankfully I was so much younger than my sister that by the time I got it she was off at college!

You might have thought that the big paddle would have improved Erica's behavior. It did for a while, but she was a devious girl, always trying to get out of chores and sneak off and doing things she wasn't supposed to do. She wasn't even that good at hiding it, getting caught at least a third of the time. The ratio was such that she seemed to think she was getting away with stuff, but from my perspective hardly a week passed without her getting paddled for something.

As she got older—and her butt grew even bigger—the paddlings were longer and harder. With so much practice, Erica was able to endure them amazingly well. It took at least a dozen spanks before she'd even start to cry, and by the time she was a senior in high school she could take twenty whacks without a tear. It had to have hurt like hell, but she shrugged it off as though it was nothing.

Once I saw her get paddled twice on the same day. She'd gotten in trouble at school for something (I forget what) and Dad paddled her when he got home at five. Then Mom

discovered a cigarette pack in Erica's laundry and she got a really hard paddling before bed. Despite her ass already being severely red, she was defiant as she stripped off in the living room and presented her bare butt for the board.

"Fine. Just get it over with," she spat bitterly, and she made it all the way to fifteen before the tears flowed. I think she was given thirty for that second spanking.

By that point I was permitted to watch. It had never been explicitly forbidden or authorized. It just happened gradually. Once I got home from school late and when I walked into the living room Erica was being paddled. She started to protest, but Dad just ordered her to "stay in position unless you want me to start over from the beginning."

Since Dad didn't seem bothered by me standing there, I didn't go to my room, but watched the whole proceeding. After that, it was pretty much the way it worked. I watched all of Erica's spankings—hundreds of them. I tried to pretend like it was no big deal, often feigning like I was watching TV or reading a book, because even at my young age I sensed it wouldn't have been good to show too much interest in my sister's punishments. Erica didn't like me there and sometimes when we were alone she told me to stop watching her spankings.

"Dad doesn't care," I told her.

"Well I do. I don't want you there. It's embarrassing."

"I thought that was the whole point of a spanking."

"Shut up, you little brat! If I see you there next time, you're dead!"

I just shrugged. "Then for murdering me you'll get

paddled every night for a year, and I'll come back as a ghost and watch it!"

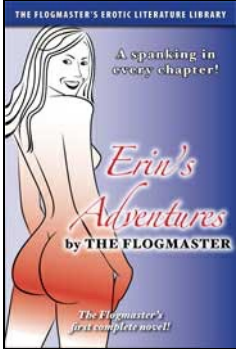
She chased me, then, but I was too quick and escaped. That was typical of our banter, as Erica thought I was a useless pest. (I probably was.) At least she never carried out her threat, though I watched her spankings through her first year in college. After that she moved out and didn't get spanked as often (just occasionally on visits home).

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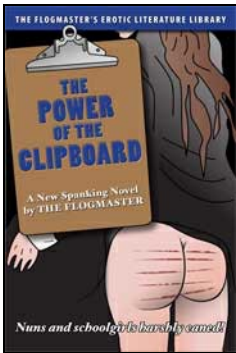
Novels



Erin's Adventures

(mostly F/f)

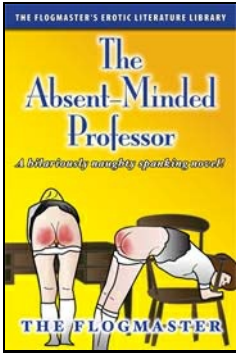
The Flogmaster's first complete novel, this follows the life of a girl from teen to adult as she discovers caning. 89,000 words.



The Power of the Clipboard

(mostly M/f)

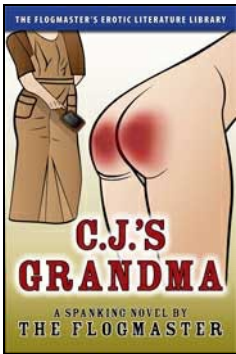
A monk arrives to judge a convent school's disciplinary methods. 38,000 words.



The Absent-Minded Professor

(mostly M/f)

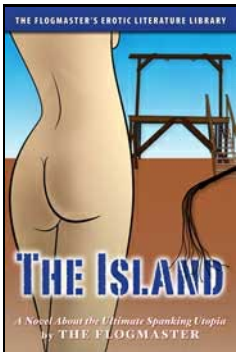
A crazy old coot of a teacher punishes his pupils ruthlessly. But is he really as crazy as he seems? 50,000 words.



C.J.'s Grandma

(mostly F/f and f/f)

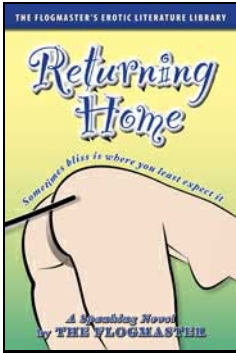
A strict grandmother moves in with her granddaughter and teaches her discipline. 71,000 words.



The Island

(mostly M/F)

A woman discovers a forbidden paradise when she visits an old friend on a remote island and learns the society's unusual lifestyle. 72,000 words.

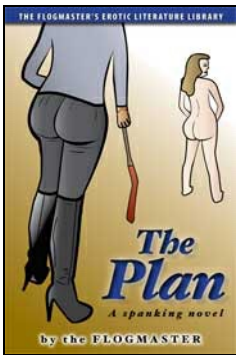


Returning Home

(mostly M/f)

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

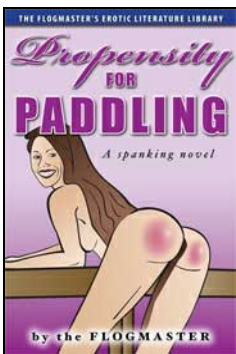
53,000 words.



The Plan

(mostly MF/f)

In the 1950s, divorce is a rarity, yet it is happening to Debbie, as her parents are separating. So she comes up with a daring plan to misbehave to 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)

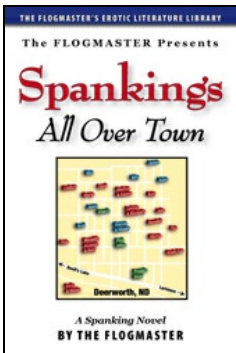
A rich girl gets caught shoplifting and ends up with a life-changing punishment. 36,000 words.



Cutiepie

(M/F/f)

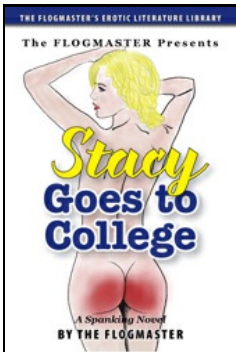
A spoiled beauty has the tables turned on her when a witch curses her. 28,000 words.



Spankings All Over Town

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

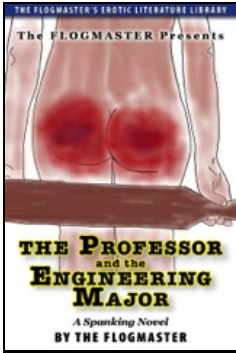
A lonely spankophile in a small town thinks there's no spanking in his area. He is very, very, wrong! A bit of every every type of spanking. 61,000 words.



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.

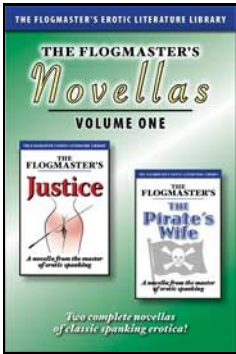


The Professor and the Engineering Major

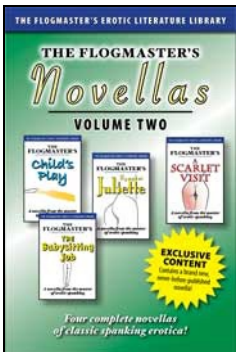
(M/FF)

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.

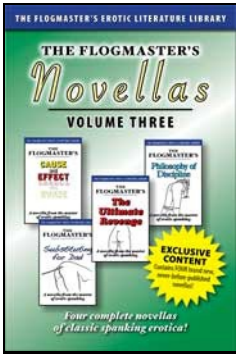
Novella Collections



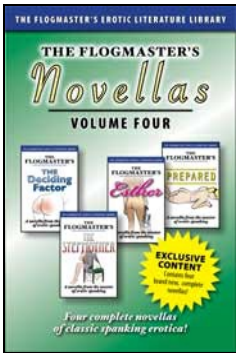
Volume 1— *Justice*: (F/F) A female servant's new mistress turns out not only to be extremely strict, but to have a mysterious secret in her past. ***The Pirate's Wife*:** (M/F) A kidnapped young woman falls in love with the cruel, mysterious pirate captain.



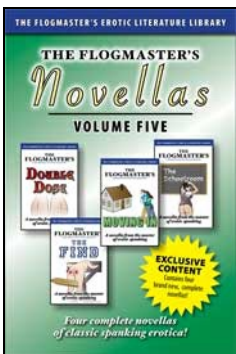
Volume 2— *Child's Play*: (Mmf/fm) A man remembers an eventful summer of his childhood. ***Nymphet Juliett*:** (M/f) An homage to Rosewood, in honor of his amazing 'Emma' series. ***Scarlet Visit*:** (f/m) A boy endures the beautiful babysitter from hell. ***The Babysitting Job*:** (MF/f) A girl's babysitting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



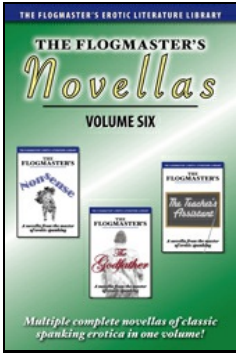
Volume 3— *Cause and Effect*: (MF/Ff) A package of cigarettes causes a chain reaction of discipline. *Philosophy of Discipline*: (M/f) A headmaster explains his discipline philosophy. *Substituting for Dad*: (m/Ff) A boy services his father's clients. *The Ultimate Revenge*: (MF/Ff) A girl plots to get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



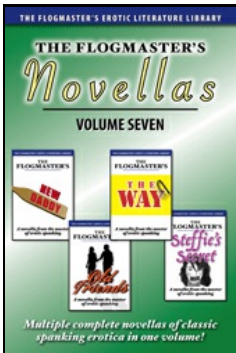
Volume 4— *Esther*: (F/ff) A jealous girl schemes revenge. *Prepared*: (m/f) A girl has her boyfriend to train her for her new school. *The Stepmother*: (F/m, MF/FF) A Victorian love story about a man's unusual upbringing. *The Deciding Factor*: (F/fx6) A Headmistress has an unusual approach to selecting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



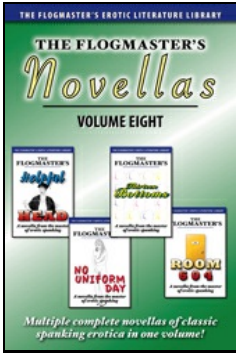
Volume 5— *Double Dose*: (MF/FFF) Twin beauties visit a dom for extreme punishment. *Moving In*: (F/FM) A couple meets a shockingly strict widow next door. *The Schoolroom*: (F/Fx5, Mx12) Two friends visit a schoolroom re-enactment. *The Find*: (MFx8/Fx7) A sorority group finds an empty house and plays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



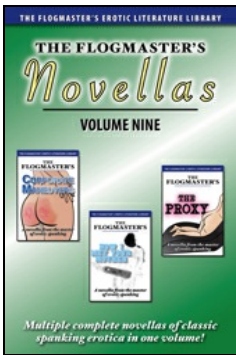
Volume 6— *Nonsense*: (M/mf) Two children endure fierce beatings to protect a puppy. *The Godfather*: (F/Mf) A man has himself beaten for lusting after his lovely ward. *The Teacher's Assistant*: (F/fm) A good girl discovers a hidden longing for correction.



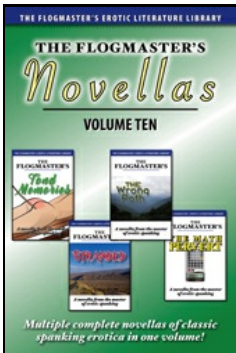
Volume 7— *A New Daddy*: (M/Ff) A teen manipulates her mother and her mother's boyfriend. *Old Friends*: (mf/fm) A man reunites with the childhood friend with whom he played spanking games. *Steffie's Secret*: (M/f) A German family hides a Jewish boy during WWII. *The Way*: (m/f) A boy is trained to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



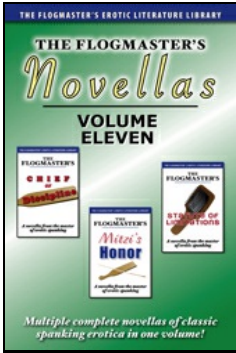
Volume 8— *Helpful Head*: (M/F) A description of the story goes here. *No Uniform Day*: (F/ffff) A schoolgirl hates her mandatory uniform. *Room 604*: (F/f) A good girl is repeatedly sent to the disciplinarian. *Thirteen Bottoms*: (M/Ffx15) A large group of girls are punished.



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:**

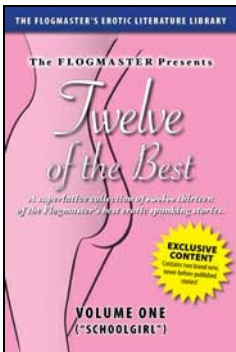
(M/FFFFF) Girls at a college are punished.



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,

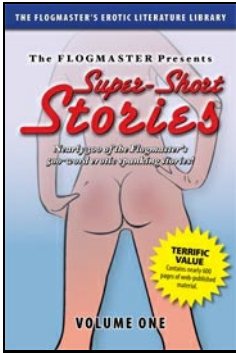
figure out a workaround. **The Devil Made Me Do It:** (M/fff) A 1950s lawman abuses his authority.

Short Story Collections



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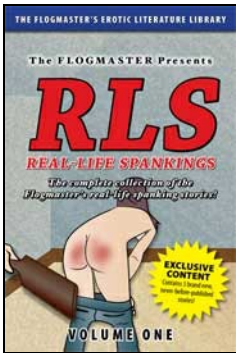
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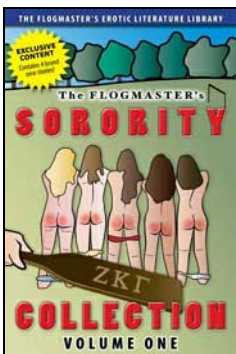
(Mostly /f or /F)



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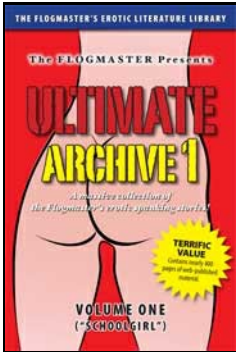
Sorority Collection: Volume 1

All of the Flogmaster's published sorority stories, plus four new exclusives to this book. (Mostly /F)



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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)



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STORIES IN THIS VOLUME:

- ◆ **Bigger** —A boy watches his sister grow up. ◆
Bothered By a Little Girl —An old man punishes a brat... who comes back for more. ◆ **Brought Before the Board** —The school board discusses how to discipline a naughty pupil. ◆ **Caned on the Train** —When a schoolgirl offends a first class passenger on a train, she's punished. ◆ **Get It Out of the Way** —The headmistress encourages a new girl to volunteer for a practice caning so she knows what it's like before she gets the real thing. ◆
Late —When a boy returns his date home late, he's stunned to witness what happens next. ◆ **My Big Mouth** —The world's greatest spanker starts a spanking class for other mothers. ◆ **No Mercy** —A headmaster ruthlessly extends a pretty girl's punishment. ◆ **Quite the Welcome** —Her new foster home isn't what Maggie expected. ◆ **So Unfair** —A foster girl is the only one spanked. ◆ **The Switch Is Flipped** —When a girl is caned with her male cousin, her world changes forever. ◆
Tiny Home —A description of the story goes here. ◆

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