

THE FLOGMASTER'S EROTIC LITERATURE LIBRARY

The FLOGMASTER Presents

# Twelve of the Best

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

**EXCLUSIVE  
CONTENT**

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

**VOLUME TEN  
("ADULT")**



## *Selected Excerpts*

### **FROM** *AUDITIONING:*

“I am convinced. I shall recommend you to my clients. There’s only one test remaining. I must know if your talents match your reputation.”

My heart fluttered. “Ms. Davenport, the only way I can prove to you my skill is via demonstration.”

“That is precisely what I am needing, Mr. Clark.”

“You are suggesting... yourself?”

### **FROM** *CONFIDENCE:*

She glared at me, hands on her wide hips. She was stunning in a skimpy pink bikini swimsuit that left most of her skin exposed. At least five-foot-nine in bare feet, she was several inches higher in her black stiletto heels and towered above me. Her large breasts hung ominously in the air above my head like water balloons waiting to drop. I expected the straining swimsuit top to give way any second.

“Who the hell are you and what do you want?”

“That takes you to twelve,” I said sternly.

“What are you talking about?”

“I am talking about twelve swishy strokes with a long rattan cane across your very round and extremely naughty bottom.”

### **FROM** *THE REPORT:*

“And what did she do?”

“She shaved me, sir.” Emily’s voice tightened with emotion and a tear squeezed from one eye as she related the experience. “My entire lush forest, so dark and lovely, she cut from me. It was most unpleasant for she used no ointment to sooth my flesh but cut raw, with only water for lubricant, and though the blade was extremely sharp, my private flesh is unbearably sensitive and it felt like it was scraping the skin to the bone. It left my flesh furiously irritated. Worst of all was my purse, sir. I will give her credit for having a gentle and expert hand, but feeling that blade across my lower lips was terror itself.”

## **Disclaimer**

This book contains explicit material of an **adult** nature. *Read at your own risk!* Anything offensive is your own problem. The content of this book is for *entertainment purposes only*, and it does *not* necessarily represent the viewpoint of the author or the publisher. All characters are *fictional*—any resemblance to any real person is purely coincidental.

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# Twelve of the Best

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

## **VOLUME TEN ("ADULT")**

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

## About the Warning Labels

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

### Paul Bunyan and the Great Lakes

**M/Ffff — ole fashion paddlin'**

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

Stories are marked with **MFmf labels** to indicate who is spanking whom. Capital letters represent *adults* and lower case are *minors* (under 18). Of course **M** refers to *Males* and **F** to *Females*. Under this system, anything to the left of the slash indicate a *Spanker* and anything to the right a *Spankee*. Therefore in the above example an adult male is spanking three girls and a woman. If there are a lot of people involved, sometimes this is abbreviated with a number, such as F6/f24, implying that 6 women spank 12 girls. Keep in mind that the label refers to the primary participants—sometimes, especially in longer stories—*there may be minor spankings of a different type included*.

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

I keep story descriptions brief and try not to include any “spoilers” that would ruin the plot for you. The description should intrigue if you are interested in the subject matter, and warn you away if you are not. As always, read at your own risk.

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<b>M/F — semi-cons spankings</b>	
In a letter, a man describes to a girl how he would spank her. (2,880 words. Written in 2008.)	
<b>Alone Time</b>	<b>18</b>
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<b>?/F — semi-con paddling, caning, whole body flogging, pussy whipping, orgasm</b>	
A woman locks herself into a spanking machine over the weekend. (4,537 words. Written in 2008.)	
<b>Auditioning</b>	<b>29</b>
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<b>M/F — semi-cons caning</b>	
A lawyer auditions a dom by volunteering for a strict session. (6,085 words. Written in 2009.)	
<b>Chain of Command</b>	<b>46</b>
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<b>MMMF/FFFFfMMM — semi-cons canings</b>	
In this unusual school system, teachers and administrators are punished by their superiors... all the way up the chain of command. (5,104 words. Written in 2009.)	

## **Confidence** **60**

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**M/F — semi-cons spanking, paddling, caning**

A man bluffs to get a girl. (6,093 words. Written in 2008.)

## **Jewel** **77**

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**MMMM/F — nc spanking**

A petite girl-like woman is treated like a little girl by all the men in her life. (1,732 words. Written in 2008.)

## **Lost Kitten** **82**

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**M/F — semi-cons implied punishment**

A man's naughty sex slave runs away and must be punished. (1,970 words. Written in 2005.)

## **Miranda Rights** **87**

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**M/F — cons spanking, sex**

In this tender love story, a shy man falls in love with an aggressive policewoman. (4,242 words. Written in 2005.)

## **Ruth** **98**

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**M/F — semi-cons caning**

A boss punishes his worker. (1,249 words. Written in 2009.)

## **The Belt** **102**

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**?/F — nc punishment**

A woman is subjected to an automated punishment system. (1,387 words. Written in 2008.)

## **The Report** **106**

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**M/FF — nc caning, whole body flogging, shame, masturbation, sex**

A wife's report to her husband on the details of her visit to a disciplinarian. (4,828 words. Written in 2009.)



## **The Sex Therapist**

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**118**

**F/F — semi-con paddling, sex**

A husband and wife hire a sex therapist with unusual techniques. (2,877 words. Written in 2009.)

## **Whim**

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**126**

**M/F — semi-cons caning**

Two men cane an intern for no reason. (1,594 words. Written in 2008.)



# *A Letter*

**M/F — semi-cons spankings**

In a letter, a man describes to a girl how he would spank her. (2,880 words. Written in 2008.)

**TO THE BEAUTY** in the White Swimsuit:

I do not know your name. You do not know me. I only saw you briefly as you walked along the beach yesterday dressed in your snow-white swimsuit, but you captured my heart and I knew I must write you this letter.

I could see from your gaze that you are sad. I do not know what troubles you, but I know that if you were my girl, I would wipe your brow of worry and turn that frown into a smile. I know what a woman of your quality needs, you see.

A beauty like you needs a strong man. I don't just mean physically, but in all manners, particularly ethically, morally, spiritually, and mentally. You need a man that will not compromise, a man whose word is his bond. A man who if he promises something, it will happen.

I am sure that a girl like you has the frequent attention of men. You are probably flattered and distracted constantly. Your life is exciting and adventurous, yet not focused. You are not sure what you want out of life. That's because there's so much going on you have trouble deciding. Should you go with this boy with the nice car or that boy who is the star athlete or the older boy who is so dreamy? Thoughts of career and ambitions are confused, because people see how pretty you are and presuppose their own idea of who you are upon you.

I would take you away from all that. I would show you how to live. I would give you life. I would bring out your soul, the core of your being, and set it free.

No doubt you are wondering how I would do such a thing. Ah, but that is no grand secret. I would give your life structure and discipline. That is the key to freedom. With rules and regulations in your life, you are comfortable and secure. You can release your confused tension and

concentrate only on the important things, and I will even instruct you on what those are so you don't have to worry about anything but what I tell you.

Such a life may sound arduous or confining at first glance, but trust me that it is a life most women dream about. To have a man who cares for you so much that he will devote his entire existence to do nothing but guide you into becoming all you can be is the definition of love. That such guidance be accompanied by restrictions and even discomfort is a microscopic sacrifice for the incredible benefits.

Compare life with me to another man. It is the day of the big game. With another man, he is distracted and ignores you, focused on his buddies and the game he "must" watch. With me, my focus is always on you. I think of you first and foremost, and every decision I make, every action I take, is always considered on the grounds of how it will effect you.

To continue the comparison, let's suppose you have misbehaved. Let's suppose you lied to me and did not finish your work as you told me, but partied with your girlfriends instead. Now that other guy, he would be upset. He might rant and rail, perhaps even storm from the room in a rage. He might even leave the relationship, but most likely he'd retaliate by "punishing" you by doing the same thing back to you: he'd sleep with a whore, or go to Vegas with his buddies and do God knows what sins. The truly sad part is that this would not end with one event but would continue for as long as you were together. Years later he would still be throwing your sin back at you, reminding you of that one lie, that one mistake, and taking advantage of your guilt to hurt you further.

But I would do none of those things. No, I would promptly discipline you cleanly and safely and securely, and afterward the mistake would be forgotten, never to be mentioned again. Your slate would be wiped clean, your sin gone. One simple and efficient punishment and then it is dealt with, your guilt gone, my trust restored, my love eternal. Doesn't that sound like a far superior solution? Don't you wish to be loved by a man like me instead of a jerk like him?

Ah, I see it is the discipline you are worried about. How, exactly, you wonder, would I punish you? That too is no secret. There is only one punishment for the true lady and that is corporal discipline to the bare buttocks. Yes, I speak of spanking. Adults often think of spankings as

something childish and therefore inappropriate, but it is that childish nature of spanking that makes it so powerful. Think about your own punishments as a child: weren't they cleansing? Did your guilt weigh upon you for weeks and years? Of course not: once spanked, the crime was forgotten. Spankings are a form of regressive therapy, taking us back to our childhood and ridding us of guilt.

Now just because spankings are childish doesn't mean that a spanking today won't hurt. Spankings must hurt to be memorable; that is their primary function. If I spanked you I would spank you extremely hard. I tell you that up front, in advance, so there is no misunderstanding. I adore you, but my love for you would not negate my duties one iota. If you earned a spanking you would get one, and it would be hard because there's no point in giving a soft one.

You would probably cry when I spank you. The spanking would hurt unbearably. At first it wouldn't be too bad: the slaps are stinging but relatively mild and you think you can take it. But of course a real spanking is more than a few slaps. It would go on and on, relentlessly hard, and after a while your bottom would be as hot as a stove and you'd be wiggling frantically and gasping for mercy, but there would be none. As a man of my word, I would spank you just as long and hard as I promised.

I realize that reading this may disturb you. If you haven't been spanked lately, it may even alarm you. You may say to yourself, "I don't deserve to be spanked. I'm a good girl." Or perhaps you're thinking, "Who is this pervert who wants to put me over his knee and whack my ass?"

Those are certainly valid responses. But are they what you really believe, deep down? Be honest with yourself. There's no one reading this but you. Deep inside, doesn't what I say excite you? Doesn't a part of you realize that you need to be spanked? Isn't there some curiosity burning, wondering what it would feel like to go over the lap of a powerful man and have your hind-end slapped bright pink?

That's the guilt in you talking. You know you've been bad and need to be punished, that you've often gotten away with negative behavior, that you don't have the willpower to punish yourself as you should. The idea of a loving man, a man such as myself, who is strong enough to make that sacrifice, is a wonderful fantasy.

There's also—full disclosure here—fantastic erotic tension within a spanking. Yes there is pain, but that pain is accompanied by wonderful

**The FLOGMASTER'S**  
*Twelve of the Best 10*

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

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This tenth volume of the Flogmaster's best stories focuses on the corporal punishment of adults (mostly female). There are sensitive love stories, such as **Miranda Rights**, where a shy man falls in love with an aggressive policewoman, and **A Letter**, where a man describes to a girl how he would spank her. In **The Sex Therapist** a troubled couple hire a sex therapist with unusual techniques. If you prefer your men brutally dominant, check out **Confidence** (man cons a girl into a caning), **Jewel** (woman treated like a girl), **Lost Kitten** (naughty sex slave), **Ruth** (boss punishes worker), **Whim** (men cane an intern for no reason), and the period piece **The Report**, in which a humiliated wife describes to her husband her visit to a Disciplinarian. For pure punishment, read **Alone Time** (adventures with a spanking machine), **Auditioning** (a lawyer hires a dom for a client), and **The Belt** (judicial). Finally, there's **Chain of Command**, which features many male and female teacher punishments in a school system.