**Pearl in Peril**

by TheControverser

**Chapter One - Learning the Rules**

Pearl Brooks sat at her kitchen table, sipping on a cup of hot coffee as she waited for the chorus of alarms to go off upstairs. Her husband’s alarm would be the first to go off and lazily stumble towards the shower to start his day before coming down for his breakfast. She loved Max, there was no doubt about that, but their marriage had been sparkless for several years now. The passion was all but gone.

The other two alarms would go off around the same time, just in separate rooms. The alarms belonged to her twin fourteen year olds, Chase and Terri. They were almost inseparable at times. They did almost everything together. She couldn’t remember a single fight between them. During a rough patch in her marriage, both she and her husband agreed that the twins were the glue that held the family together.

Right on cue, her husband’s alarm went off and she quickly became animated. She dashed around the counter like a woman with a purpose. Eggs, milk, and orange juice were taken from the fridge and set on the counter. The frying pan was being heated up and bread was being put into the toaster. By the time the twins’ alarms started to go off, breakfast was nearly done.

She set bowls, the milk, and their favorite cereal on the table and was finishing up her husband’s eggs when Chase and Terri shuffled to the table like a pair of zombies from their favorite video game. They both had blonde hair, like their father, and both were suffering from a major case of bed hair.

They both perked up when they saw the box of Cap’n Crunch waiting for them. Pearl walked over and gave them both a peck on the cheek and said “good morning” before returning to shovel the eggs and toast onto her husband’s plate. He finally made his appearance, wearing the sharp black suit that she had pressed for him the night before.

“Looking good, Mr. Brooks,” she said with a giggle.

“Right back at you, Mrs. Brooks,” he answered, giving her a smile.

Oh! The passion was running wild that morning! Their marriage had all of the passion of a dead battery. There was a time that he would have embraced her in his arms and planted a forty second kiss on her lips that would weaken her knees. Now, they had reverted to giving each other compliments. Look out world, this marriage was sizzling!

She sat down and returned to her now luke-warm cup of coffee. She listened as Max conversed with the twins, asking them about school and what they had planned after school let out. The state of their marriage aside, the one thing that could never be debated was that Max was an amazing father. He worked long hours and had so much responsibility but he would push it all aside the very second the twins came to him for any reason.

There was no problem insignificant. No request was too big or too little. He was there for them whenever they needed it and that was one of the many reasons that she remained faithful to Max. It was one of his many charms and it always made the conversation between the three of them a joy to sit and listen to.

All too soon, breakfast was done. The dishes were dropped off in the sink and there was now a flurry of action going on. Max grabbed his briefcase, wallet, and keys before giving her a peck on the cheek and heading out the door. Chase grabbed his school clothes and headed for the downstairs bathroom to take his shower while Terri headed for the upstairs bathroom.

Pearl made short work of the dishes in the sink, placing the now dried dishes where they belonged. The Captain was shoved back into the cabinet between the box of Cheerios and the box of Cornflakes, both unopened. She downed the rest of her coffee and washed her coffee cup before drying it and putting it back up into the cabinet.

Ten or fifteen minutes later, both Chase and Terri reappeared in the kitchen, this time looking very presentable. They were both wearing their school uniforms and their hair was combed nicely. She gave them both money for lunch, another peck on the cheek and wished them a good day.

Just as they were heading towards the door, the doorbell rang. Chase opened it and Pearl’s heart stopped momentarily as she found the twins’ friend Scott standing at the door with his mom. Scott was a nice boy, always polite, and he always walked to school with the twins. His mother, Evelyn, however, was a limited edition bitch that came fully loaded with evil, vindictiveness, and a black heart.

“Hello, dear, I’ve come to visit with you for a little bit,” Evelyn said, smoothing out her lengthy peach colored skirt and matching jacket. Her long, curly brown hair was also beautifully done.

“That’s nice of you,” Pearl said through her gritted teeth.

“Bye, kids! Have a great day at school!” Evelyn said, waving as they headed down the sidewalk from the front porch. Pearl joined her in waving off the kids. Evelyn stopped and looked at Pearl. “It’s a shame they have no idea what a whore their mother is.”

The words stung Pearl. She was most certainly not a whore. She had even tried to reason with Evelyn, telling her that she would never so much as touch another man let alone cheat on her husband but Evelyn wasn’t wavering. At all. In her eyes, Pearl was a whore and nothing was going to change that.

Why? It happened because of a story she had read. Well, that was the start of it anyway. It was a story on the internet where a beautiful mother, what many referred to as a MILF, decided to be daring and go to a secluded spot, during the day, and strip naked before walking a little distance away from her clothes.

The author had put so much detail into the writing and passion seemed to be dripping off of every word. She must have read the story a dozen times before deciding that she wanted to feel what the main character felt. She went to a park about an hour away from her house, one with a small handful of hiking trails, and went to the furthest one she could find. About halfway down the path, she went a few feet into the woods and decided that was where she was going to give it a try.

The feeling had been much more intense than the story described as she pulled off her clothes. When she finally stood naked on her pile of clothes, it was the most passionate feeling she had ever felt. She was naked in public! In broad daylight! If she had gotten dressed right then and there, everything would have been fine. But, just like the story, she had to walk away from her clothes.

She had gone about fifty feet from her clothes and decided that was enough. When she returned, however, she found Evelyn, wearing a tracksuit and holding a water bottle in hand, standing on Pearl’s clothes with a shit-eating-grin on her face.

Pearl had forced threatened to take her clothes and leave her stranded if she didn’t allow her to snap full frontal photos using her cell phone. Pearl was nearly in tears as she dropped her arms and let Evelyn snap away, trying to figure out where this whole thing went wrong. How did the girl in the story get away with it?

The truth was, it was all a coincidence. Evelyn hadn’t followed her to the park and devised this entire scheme. She had actually already been running when Pearl arrived. The big coincidence, however, was that Evelyn had paused on the trail, a few feet from Pearl’s discarded clothes, to have a drink of her water. She took a quick look at her surroundings and was about to start running again when she spotted the clothes.

She figured that she had caught some stranger doing something naughty with a lover but when it was her son’s best friends’ mother, she was ecstatic. This was so much better than she could have ever imagined and had no reservations about telling Pearl that she now owned her. She told Pearl that if Pearl wanted to show her naked body off, Evelyn was going to make sure that she did.

That had been months ago and Pearl had never acted on it. They mostly talked on the telephone and that was when Evelyn starting calling her a whore. Today, however, she felt that would change. She had a feeling that Evelyn had something devious planned for her.

“Are you going to invite me in?” Evelyn snapped.

“Do I have a choice?” Pearl asked.

“No,” Evelyn said matter-of-factly.

Evelyn didn’t wait for a verbal invitation. Instead, she walked past Pearl and headed into the house. Pearl had no choice but to follow. However, when she reached the doorway, she found that Evelyn had shut the door. As she reached for the handle, she heard the lock click into place.

“Evelyn! Let me in!” Pearl pleaded.

“I think not,” Evelyn said. “At least not while you are wearing those clothes.”

“What?” Pearl asked, praying she didn’t hear Evelyn right.

“You heard me. The only way I am letting you back into your house is if you are standing on your front porch… NAKED!” Evelyn said with a cackle.

Pearl looked around, horrified. Some of her neighbors hadn’t left for work yet. There was no way she could take her clothes off in broad daylight. Not when it was almost a certainty that she would be seen.

Before she had a chance to delve too deep into her panic attack, she heard the lock on the door give way and the door opened. Evelyn stood in the doorway, laughing like a hyena. She stepped back enough for Pearl to enter and shut the door.

“I wish I could have seen your face. Don’t worry, you little whore, before this is all over, everyone in this neighborhood will see every square inch of you. However, I can’t let that happen anytime soon. As soon as that happens, my fun gets to end… or should I say OUR fun ends? You wanted to be naked in places you shouldn’t be… I’m going to make sure that happens as often as possible. Win/Win,” Evelyn said. “And I will be documenting every experience. If you fail to follow orders, every member of your family and every friend you have will receive the photos.”

Pearl was both relieved and terrified at the same time. The fact that the people in her neighborhood weren’t going to see her naked any time soon did make her feel a little better. However, Evelyn didn’t mince words. She was going to find herself naked in public. A lot.

“I’m actually going to let you off easy today. Go ahead and strip and we’ll get down to the rules,” Evelyn said.

“Is that really necessary?” Pearl asked with a sigh.

“Strike one,” Evelyn said, holding up one finger.

“Fine,” Pearl said, gritting her teeth again.

Pearl grabbed the hem of her pink silk pajama top and pulled it up over her head and tossed it on the floor. Reaching behind her back, she unhooked her bra and dropped it on her pajama top. She paused as she realized how weird it was that her bare tits were exposed in the same room that she and her family sat during movie night.

Evelyn snapped her fingers twice and Pearl groaned. Shoving the matching silk pajama pants to the ground, she stepped out of them and then yanked her panties down. She now stood in front of Evelyn completely naked.

“Still rockin’ that tiny thatch of pussy fur, huh? It’s cute. It makes you look even more naked. I like it. Okay. Rule number one. When you are home alone, you are to be naked,” Evelyn said with a smile.

“Come on! Don’t be unreasonable!” Pearl pleaded.

“Unreasonable? Okay, how about you have to be naked whenever you are in the house? No matter who is home. How does that sound?” Evelyn asked, raising her eyebrows.

Pearl’s eyes got wide and she immediately realized that she had made a mistake. She pleaded with Evelyn to change it back and thankfully, Evelyn nodded her head. Pearl breathed a sigh of relief. Crisis averted.

“I am going to change it back just this once. That is rule number two. If you complain about a task I give you, I’ll make it worse. From there, if you complain again, all of your friends and family members will be getting some photos to look at,” Evelyn told her.

Pearl simply nodded her head in agreement. Talking back just wouldn’t be worth it. She’d have to comply or deal with much worse consequences. Evelyn seemed pleased by her compliance.

“Rule number three. It is taking you too long to strip. You should be done in mere seconds. So, let’s cut out the bra and panties. In fact, when I leave here, I’ll be taking them all with me. Every bra, every panty, every thong…” Evelyn stopped and smiled, really driving the stake through Pearl’s heart.

Again, Pearl was reduced to a simple nod.

“I am really impressed. You want to complain, you want to fight back but you are refraining from making this any worse. Moving on to rule number four, your wardrobe. I want to push the envelope as much as I can during this winter. When summer arrives, we’ll let your inner whore out to play. During the winter, however, we are going to have some real fun. When the weather is cold, you will be wearing your coat,” Evelyn said.

Pearl stared at Evelyn like she was some kind of a moron. Of course she was going to be wearing her coat. What was she expected to do? Freeze?

“I can see it in your eyes, you haven’t figured it out yet. You must be getting slow. Whore, when you go out, you’ll be wearing your coat and nothing else. Sound delicious? Think about it. When you go to the supermarket, everyone around you will not realize that your coat is the only thing stopping them from seeing your naked body. Don’t you just love it?” Evelyn asked.

Pearl didn’t love it. She hated it. It was a horrible idea. She would have to purchase a longer coat. The coat she had now barely covered her ass. It would be obscene to be naked underneath it.

“In fact, do me a favor, you little whore. Put your coat on. I want to get a few photos of you in it,” Evelyn told her.

Pearl groaned but walked towards the door. There, hanging on the back of the coat rack was her obscenely short coat. She slipped it on and returned to Evelyn.

“Whoa. I never expected that! What happened to the knee length number you had?” Evelyn asked.

“It was too bulky,” Pearl said.

“Bulky or long?” Evelyn sneered.

“Long…” Pearl sighed, deciding that was the answer that Evelyn wanted to hear.

“Maybe we should go a little shorter?” Evelyn asked. “I mean, this one fully covers your buttcheeks. I’d rather have some of your cheeks showing. But, hey, I’ll let you have this for now. From here on, your coats are going to stay this length-- or shorter. Not even a centimeter longer.”

Pearl could no longer hold back the tears. Evelyn was going to ruin her life and she didn’t even care. She had no heart and certainly no conscience. Evelyn laughed at the tears streaming down Pearl’s cheeks.

“Okay, I think you’ve had enough excitement for today,” Evelyn said, reaching down and grabbing Pearl’s bra and panties. “How about we go and get your bras and panties so that I can get out of here. You’ve got a lot to think about. Just be prepared for Friday afternoon. That is going to be our first outing.”

Pearl swiped at her eyes with her hands, wiping away most of the tears. She nodded her head and started towards the stairs with Evelyn right behind her. Her life was about to get very interesting-- and not for the better.

**Prelude to a flick**

Much to Pearl’s chagrin, Friday finally arrived. However, as Pearl lay in bed, waiting for her alarm clock to beep, another sound could be heard. There was a tapping on her window. A tapping that brought a smile to her face. It wasn’t the tapping of fingers but rather the tapping of raindrops that steadily increased from a few drops every few seconds to a full blown rainfall.

Could this be a reprieve? Surely, Evelyn wouldn’t drag her out in the rain. She looked over at her husband who was sleeping soundly with a slight smile on his face. It didn’t take a genius to figure out what he was smiling about. Every night since Evelyn took her bras and panties away, her husband seemed to get aroused every time he saw her. The result: they’d been humping like rabbits every night since.

It wasn’t the end all cure of a sparkless marriage and it certainly hadn’t been her choice but she would gladly accept the results. It wasn’t like she had a choice in the matter. If she didn’t do what Evelyn said, everyone was going to become very intimate with her. So, why not enjoy the hot, steamy sex that came with it? She’d have been a fool not to.

Her morning routine didn’t change in the slightest. The twins didn’t even seem to notice that she was braless or pantyless which was no small victory. That would have been the most awkward conversation she could ever possibly have. Instead, they did their zombie shuffle to the table and started to attack the box of Cap’n Crunch like they did every day.

This morning, she decided to do something a little special for her hubby. A little unspoken thank you for the night before. She made him a tomato and ham omelette with two strips of bacon on the side. This did not go unnoticed and when her husband came down, showered and shaved, he moved in behind her and gave her a love tap right on her butt before grabbing his plate and joining the twins at the table.

As he always did, Max engaged the twins in conversation and they enjoyed telling him about what was going on in their lives. And as always, she sat silently smiling but today she was smiling for a different reason. She was smiling like a fool because it was raining its ass off outside and she had a funny feeling that Evelyn was going to cancel their little outing.

As per usual, Max was the first one out the door. The kids followed shortly after and as soon as they disappeared from view, Pearl backed into the house, closed the door stripped off her clothing. At first, it felt really weird being naked in the house during the day time. Now, she was almost getting used to it. She went about making sure everything was neat and tidy before heading up to take a shower.

The hot water felt fine on this chilly, rainy day and she enjoyed her shower time immensely, especially when her thoughts turned to her husband and how excited it made him that she had gotten rid of her bras and panties. Of course, she fibbed a little about circumstances. There was no reason that he ever had to find the truth.

After the shower, she started to dry herself off. Her breathing became rapid as she heard the doorbell. Her eyes darted around the room as she tried to decide what to do. She hadn’t had a visitor since her new house rules began but she also knew that she wouldn’t always be that lucky. Thankfully, her hair was still wet so it would give merit to her story if she just wrapped the towel around her body and would just tell whomever it was that she had just stepped out of the shower.

As she approached the door, she made sure that her towel was tied snug and took a deep breath before opening the door. She breathed a sigh of relief when she found her neighbor, Crystal, standing on her porch with an empty coffee cup one hand and a black umbrella dripping with water in the other.

“I know this is probably the most cliche thing I’ll ever say to you but can I borrow a cup of sugar?” Crystal asked, her baby blue eyes glancing down to the towel wrapped about Pearl’s body.

“Sure,” Pearl said with a grin. “Want to come in?”

“I’d love to but I really can’t. I’ve gotta run back to the house, I don’t want my ingredients to dry out,” Crystal said.

“Doing some baking?” Pearl asked, taking the cup from her.

“Yep. I’m back on my quest to make the perfect pie for Christmas. I don’t have much time to get it right,” Crystal said with a chuckle.

Pearl left the door open as she trotted, cup in hand, to the kitchen and filled it to the brim with sugar. She returned to the door and handed the cup to Crystal. Crystal thanked her and headed back towards her own house. Pearl was just about to close the door when she froze. Evelyn’s black sedan pulled up to the curb of her house.

“Shit,” Pearl muttered.

She watched as Evelyn pivoted her body and opened up a pink umbrella before slipping out of the car and heading up towards the house. Pearl wanted to cry. She really thought that the nasty weather would deter Evelyn. That was a foolish thought. Nasty women must love nasty weather.

“Hello, my little whore. Look at you, chatting up the neighbor wearing nothing but a towel,” Evelyn cackled. “Is she a close friend?”

“I guess so,” Pearl said with a shrug. “We don’t share our deepest desires and darkest secrets if that’s what you mean.”

“So touchy. I like it. I’m thinking that the next time you are alone in the house and your friend knocks on the door, leave the towel off,” Evelyn said with a grin.

“No thanks,” Pearl said, shaking her head.

“Like you have a choice,” Evelyn said.

Without warning, Evelyn reached out and grabbed the towel before giving it a powerful yank. This had two effects. One, the towel was pulled from her body and two, she was actually pulled out of the doorway and onto the front porch. She was officially naked outside during the day. Not in a secluded section of woods but in her own neighborhood.

Pearl scrambled back through the door, nearly knocking Evelyn down in the process. Evelyn reached down and delivered a stinging slap to Pearl’s bare ass before grabbing her by the arm and dragging her back out onto the porch. This time, however, Evelyn was dragging her off the porch!

“Evelyn stop!” Pearl begged.

“Shut up!” Evelyn growled.

To Pearl’s dismay, Evelyn had managed to drag her completely off the front porch and out into the front yard. When Evelyn leg go of Pearl’s arm, Pearl turned to race back to the porch but Evelyn stopped her with a shout of the word “stop”.

“If you run back to the porch, I’ll drag you all the way down to the street,” Evelyn threatened.

“Please, Evelyn, my neighbors can see me!” Pearl pleaded, turning around towards Evelyn and worse, the road.

“They can?” Evelyn put both hands to her cheeks in mock horror. “Oh no! That must be so embarrassing! Guess what? I don’t care! Stand up straight, put your hands at your sides and wait while I walk to your front door. When and only when I say you can follow, you will turn and slowly walk with your arms at your sides. You are lucky it is raining outside. The next time you disrespect me, it’ll be during a beautiful sunny day when you are most likely to be caught. Now continue facing the road and wait for me to call you.”

Pearl couldn’t distinguish the tears coming from her eyes from the raindrops that were steadily beating down on her face due to the lack of an umbrella. The only thing she did know was that any car that happened down the street right now would be treated to a full frontal view of her naked body.

Finally, Evelyn’s voice called out to her and she slowly turned around to see Evelyn beckoning her with a crooked finger. Pearl wanted to run but she couldn’t. Instead, she followed Evelyn’s words to the letter, walking slowly and exposed to her own front door.

“Good little whore!” Evelyn said, patting her on the bare ass when she entered the house. “You are learning to follow directions. Because you obeyed, I’m going to give you a choice in where we go today. Make no mistake, you will do them both. The other one will be done on a different day but be careful of your choice. Whichever one you don’t choose will be much harder than it could be today. Your choices are going to see a movie in a nearby town or going back to the scene of the crime, so to speak. I’m talking about your first foray into public nudity.”

Pearl’s eyes nearly bugged out of her skull at Evelyn’s words. A movie or going to the park? Neither of them were particularly appealing and the idea that one of them would be worse the next time around didn’t comfort her in the slightest.

“How?” Pearl asked.

“How what?” Evelyn asked.

“How will each one get worse?” Pearl asked.

“Oh wow! The whore actually has a brain in that pretty little head of hers. I honestly wasn’t expecting you to show signs of intelligence. Whores are usually only good for one thing, you know. Just because you actually impressed me, I’m going to tell you. Don’t make this a habit. I won’t be so kind next time,” Evelyn said with a grin.

Pearl nodded her head.

“So, let me start by telling you what you will go through. Should you choose to go to the movies, you and I will both go and see a matinee. However, we will both go and see two different movies. Mine must begin and end after yours. I will walk you to your theater and you will remove all of your clothes and give them to me. You may get lucky and no one will be there but seeing as how it is a nasty day outside, I don’t think you’ll be the only one with the idea to go see that particular movie. Just imagine what will happen when the lights turn on and you are sitting in that seat bare naked, not covering up at all. If I find out that you have covered up, even once, I’ll leave you at the theater without your clothes, keys, or phone,” Evelyn explained.

“Oh my God! How could that get any worse?” Pearl blurted out.

“Well, for one, we’d go to the movies on a Friday night. The same rules would apply. However, you will remove your clothes outside of the door that leads to your theater. After your movie is over, you will stand up as soon as the credits start and go back out into the hallway. You will wait for me with your hands at your sides, standing with your back to the wall opposite the door” Evelyn said.

“What? No! What about the people in the theater?” Pearl asked.

“Duh, they’ll see you full frontal when they come out,” Evelyn said with a laugh.

“I choose the movies today,” Pearl said in a confident tone.

“Oh, eager little whore, aren’t you? Well, I think it is only fair that I tell you what is expected at the park and what the penalty will be,” Evelyn said.

“No, that’s okay. I’ve made my decision,” Pearl said. “I cannot do what you are asking of me for the movie theater. I’ll do the movies today.”

“Well, all right then. I was thinking, maybe we should make this a little easier on the both of us and you just wear your coat. I’ll leave my own coat in the car and when you give me your coat, I’ll just make it look like it is mine,” Evelyn said thoughtfully.

Pearl shrugged. Whether she wore a full outfit or just a coat, it didn’t really matter much. The bottom line was that she would in a movie theater, with no support and no clothes, for the entire duration of the movie.

Walking to where she had her coat hung up, she put it on and fastened it before grabbing her umbrella, cellphone, and keys. She put the keys and cellphone in her coat pocket and looked at Evelyn expectantly.

“Oh what fun this is going to be! I just love the thought of you stranded naked in the movie theater with no clothes. You will be completely at my mercy!” Evelyn said, clearly relishing the idea.

“Oh yay. I’m so excited,” Pearl said sarcastically.

“Oh, I bet you are, my sweet little whore. Perhaps we can make things a little more interesting. How about we invite your cute little friend to join us,” Evelyn said with a grin. “Would you like that?”

“She is baking. The cup of sugar, remember?” Pearl asked.

“Well, that isn’t much fun. I guess we’ll just have to have her along when we go to the park,” Evelyn said with a wink. “I guess you two will be getting much closer.”

Pearl paled at that statement. She didn’t want Crystal to know about her unfortunate arrangement with Evelyn let alone for Crystal to witness the horrible public nudity nightmare that Evelyn was no doubt going to cook up for her. This nightmare was getting darker by the minute.

“Well, shall we go? I’ve got a few surprises for you on the way. I think today will be an eventful trip. It will probably be terrifying and uncomfortable. More than likely very embarrassing, too. However, look at the bright side,” Evelyn said with a grin.

“Bright side?” Pearl asked. “What bright side might that be?”

“I’m treating you to a free movie!” Evelyn said with a cackle before walking to the front door. “Let’s go.”