**Banking on Susan**

by viewer2382

**Chapter 1**
It was middle June and I had recently started my search for a job to keep me busy throughout the summer before I started my first year of college. Having just graduated high school my job prospects were looking rather dismal whereas I had no special training of any kind. The only thing I had going for me was the fact that I had done so well in high school my entire four years there.

Job availability was also another factor that was not in my favor. There were plenty of openings at fast food joints and restaurants but I just couldn't picture myself flipping hamburgers or waiting on tables, I wanted something better... I wanted something professional. Jobs of that nature usually required a degree or experience and I had neither.

I had exhausted all my options locally and had started stretching out to neighboring towns looking for the perfect summer job. At this point I was willing to travel an hour to work as long as it didn't involve hot grease or wearing a paper hat. After filling out more than 100 job applications and receiving zero phones calls I was ready to call it quits. It had been a long day of job hunting anyway and I figured I might as well head home for the evening.

Just as I was about to start my car and begin my long journey back home my cell phone rang. I figured it must be my mom again checking up on her little girl to see if she was alright but as soon as I glanced at the caller ID my heart skipped a beat. Clear as day on the small screen it read “Carlson's Savings and Loan”. Sort of like a joke I had filled out an online application for a bank teller position yesterday morning. I figured a youngster like me didn't have a chance in hell of getting a position like that but I had decided to fill it out anyway. Now not more than 24 hours later here they were calling me.

My hand was trembling as I pressed the little green button on my phone. “Hello, this is Susan.” I said.

“Hello Susan, this is Judy from Carlson's Savings and Loan, how are you today?” Susan couldn't help but notice how professional and confident Judy sounded when speaking.

“I'm doing very well thank you for asking.” Susan hoped that Judy couldn't tell how nervous she was.

“I'm glad to hear that Susan. I'm calling about the application you submitted to us for the summer teller's position. I'd like to know what day you can come in and start?” Susan was flabbergasted. She had spent almost a month looking for a job and received no phone calls, now a dream job was being offered to her without so much as an interview? This had to be a joke.

“I can start anytime, how about today?” Finishing her sentence she glanced at her dashboard clock which read 4:51pm. What an idiot she felt like. This was a bank, they'd be closed in a few minutes and here she was telling them she could start today. What a moron I am!

“It's a little late to start today but if you'd like to stop by I'd be more than happy to show you around and give you a preview of your new work place.”

“That would be wonderful!” Susan could barely contain her excitement. She grabbed a piece of paper and wrote as fast as she could while Judy gave her directions on how to get to the bank. “Thank you so much, I'll be there in just a few minutes.”

“I'll see you shortly then, drive safe my dear.” Judy's pleasant voice then disappeared from the line. Susan hung up her phone and tossed it on the passenger seat.

She could barely contain her excitement as she drove, her mind was racing with all kinds of thoughts as she got closer to the address Judy had given her. It was 4:59pm when Susan pulled into the bank's parking lot. She couldn't help but notice how unusual the building looked as she got out of her car. It had kind of a split level look to it where the building was higher up in the air than everything else.

She closed the door to her car and and bent over briefly to look at herself in the car's side mirror. She had dressed well for the day expecting that she might have a few job interviews and wanted to double check that she was still looking her best. Despite her good looks Susan had always been self conscious about her appearance. She did enjoy dressing up and today she had made sure to pick out clothes that would make a good first impression.

She looked rather stunning in her floral printed button up blouse and black skirt. They complimented her thin curvy figure and c cup bust showing just the right amount of cleavage and leg as to be both sexy and professional. She had also selected a nice suit coat to go with the ensemble and a glossy black pair of heels to complete the look. It had been a rather warm day but she wanted to make sure she looked very professional and had warn the coat despite the high temperature.

As she walked towards the bank the front door opened and a very classy looking woman in her mid forties with red hair stepped out and smiled at her. “Hello, you must be Susan.” She extended her hand for Susan to shake.

“Yes I am, you must be Judy.” Susan shook her hand and smiled back.

“Come on in my dear, I need to lock this door and I'll be right with you.” Susan's excitement was growing stronger by the minute as her head filled with all kinds of thoughts about this new place and her new job.

Judy reached down and flipped a small lever at the bottom of the right door and then another lever at the top of the same door. She then closed the left door and using her keys secured the dead bolt. Giving the door a small tug she confirmed that it was locked and then turned around and walked towards Susan. “So what do you think my dear?”

Susan wasn't sure how to answer. She looked around the small customer area which was no bigger than ten by fifteen. “Well, it's definitely unique.”

“It is isn't it?” Judy smiled and stepped close to Susan so they were side by side. “This building is only a few months old. The home office wanted to expand without having to pay a fortune in new construction costs so we decided to go with what's being called a pad site.”

“I see.” Susan really didn't have the first clue what Judy meant other than the fact that this building was extremely small. Noticing Susan's facial expressions Judy felt compelled to explain further.

“You see, lots of businesses are now downsizing their retail locations to save money in the long term. Banks are especially fond of this practice as we don't really need a lot of space to perform our job tasks. Although this facility is small it's very efficient and our customers seem to like it a lot. Most of our clients spend as little as two minutes tops in here and are on their way again.”

“I understand now, keeping things modern for a world on the go.” It did actually make sense. People are in such a hurry these days that a fancy building interior would likely go unnoticed anyway.

“That's exactly right my dear. And with the savings from smaller property taxes alone we have additional money in our budget to hire more staff.” Judy stepped away from Susan and headed towards a door marked employees only. “Follow me and I'll show you where you'll be working.”

Susan quickly followed along checking everything out as Judy told her the ins and outs of the daily duties. She couldn't help but notice how strange the customer counter looked. Its design was very impersonal and didn't look at all like other banks she'd been in. The floor in the customer area was higher than the floor in the teller area. The employee only door they had passed through had three steps heading down to the new floor level.

The other thing that was strange was how secluded and shut in the teller area was. The area behind the counter was only ten by six and had no windows looking outside at all except a small port hole so the customers at the drive through could see the tellers face and nothing more. The inside customer counter area was no different having a very similar and unusual design too. The counter area was completely closed in and had two small circular windows no bigger than 6 inches wide at exactly face level. Beneath it was a tray sunk into the counter and blocked off half way by a steel divider so that no one could reach through or even see what what was happening on the other side.

Susan couldn't get over the fact that the interior of this building was so different from other banks. “This is a very unusual location isn't it?”

Judy who had been smiling before Susan spoke smiled even bigger now that she had asked such an observatory question. “You're absolutely right my dear. About half way through construction we realized that our employees safety was severely compromised by the small size of facility. If there ever were to be a problem there was no where an employee could retreat to that was safe. So we decided to modify the design so that no one could gain access to the employee only area without a key.”

“It's nice to know that the company cares so much about their workers safety.” Susan really was taken back by the idea that company had redesigned the entire building layout to make sure that their workers would be safe in an emergency.

“It is isn't it?” Judy continued on telling Susan about the business and what she needed to do to prepare to come to work the following day. She went on for quite some time about company polices and procedures, mostly standard stuff that any business would follow. “Now let me tell you about our employee dress code.”

Susan suddenly felt very self conscious thinking that Judy was bringing up this subject because she had shown up improperly dressed for this kind of work.

“We have a very lax dress code at this facility. I like to recommend that employees dress professional for banking work but this is a rather unusual location. Our customers never see anything more than our faces so you may wear whatever clothing that you are comfortable in on a daily basis.” This idea seemed very pleasant to Susan. As much as she liked dressing up to look nice, dress clothes never felt comfortable for more than a few hours before she wanted to change into something else. As a matter of fact her shoes were already starting to bother her feet and she was doing her best not to show it.

“Well that's really nice to know. I do enjoy dressing up but it's hard to stay comfortable all day long in dress clothes sometimes.” Susan absentmindedly lifted her heel out of her shoe and twisted it back and forth several times.

“I feel the same way sometimes. Especially with dress shoes they get so uncomfortable after a few hours. I can tell you and I have that sentiment in common.” Judy motioned towards the foot Susan had just been twisting around in her shoe.

“Oh...Yes, they do make the feet sore after awhile.” Susan bit her lip feeling stupid that she made such an obvious signal of her discomfort in front of Judy.

“If you like, you can take them off my dear. It really doesn't make a difference either way.”

“Ah, really?” For a minute Susan thought Judy might be testing her seeing if she'd stay professional despite her discomfort. But then again they were alone in the bank after close and no one could see even if they were open, what did it really matter if she was barefoot?
“It's ok, my feet don't hurt that much I'll just keep them on.”

“Oh dear take them off and be comfortable. You might as well it's not like anyone can see back here anyway. I mean you could be naked back here and no one would be the wiser.”

**Chapter 2**
Susan's shoes sat neatly side by side on the counter top of the drive through window wall. Although she had initially hesitated about removing her shoes she was glad that she did. The soft plush carpet inside the teller area felt wonderful against the bottoms of her bare feet.

She and Judy continued their conversation about bank policies and other critical information Susan would need to know before she showed up for her first day at work tomorrow. It was nearly 5:30pm when Judy glanced up at the clock mounted on the wall. “Oh dear, we need to get going before the alarm goes off.”

Susan looked up at Judy in shock thinking that she had done something wrong. “What? What did I touch?”

“No dear you haven't done anything wrong. The bank alarm arms itself each night automatically at 5:30pm. We need to get going before it sets itself. Could you please go turn off the light switches in the customer area while I close up back here?” Judy reached into her pocket and pulled out a set of keys to unlock the door leading back to the customer area. “The switches are to the right of the exit door.”

“Sure no problem.” Susan walked through the door out into the customer area. She thought to herself how wonderful the cool tile floor felt against her feet as she headed towards the light switches.

Judy popped her head out through the door and called out to Susan. “Make sure you don't turn off the red switch, it controls our outdoor lights. It will be dark outside now and we'll want to be able to get to our cars safely.”

Susan turned off the five white light switches making sure to leave the red switch on. She heard Judy close the door to the teller area and then a beeping noise chimed out signaling the start of the security alarm count down. “We'd better get going my dear, we have only 30 seconds before the alarm is activated.”

The beeping count down continued as Judy undid the deadbolt on the front and motioned for Susan to exit first. She was ready to step through the door when she realized she was still barefoot. “Oh, I forgot my shoes!”

“There's no time my dear, don't worry they'll be waiting for you here tomorrow morning. It's only a short walk to the cars you should be fine.” Judy again motioned for her to step outside and Susan obeyed.
The asphalt which had earlier been scorching hot from the sun was now mildly cool and actually felt nice as Susan walked across the parking lot. It had been recently swept and was free from any debris which otherwise might have hurt her feet.

With the door locked securely behind them they headed towards their cars which were parked nearly side by side. “It's been wonderful meeting you Susan, I think you're going to be a fantastic addition to our team here.”

“Why thank you Judy it's been a pleasure meeting you as well.” Susan extended her hand which Judy immediately shook.

“I'll see you here tomorrow morning at 8am to fill out your new hire paper work. After that you'll be working with Brenda for the rest of the day and she'll take care of your training.” Judy began to step away from Susan and towards her car.

“Brenda? I won't be training with you?” Susan felt a little disappointed now, she had really enjoyed chatting with Judy the last half hour or so.

“No dear, I have managerial duties to attend to at other locations. You and Brenda will be working together as a team here for the rest of the summer. Don't worry she's a very nice person, you'll like her. In fact she started working for us last summer just like you are now. She's only a year older than you are, I bet you two will get along just fine. Goodnight my dear, see you in the morning.” Judy smiled one last time and got into her car and started the engine.

Susan watched as Judy pulled away and off into the darkness. She looked around again thinking about what it was going to be like working here over the summer. So far things were turning out to be pretty good. She hopped into her car and started the engine. Before she could get going she had to adjust the seat to make up the height she by leaving her shoes behind. “I think I'm gonna like it here.” With that said she started her hour long drive home imagining what tomorrow would be like.

**Chapter 3**
Susan had set her alarm for 5am so that she would have plenty of time to get ready for work. The temperature this morning was in the high 80s and she wanted to make sure that she dressed appropriately for work and this hot summer weather. She remembered from her conversation yesterday with Judy that she would be allowed to dress as she pleased but even with that Susan wanted to maintain a certain level of professionalism.

Having not met Brenda she wanted to make a good first impression with her as well. Susan selected a nice blouse similar to the one she had worn yesterday except this one had long sleeves. It wasn't her first choice in weather like this but she would be inside most of the day where it wouldn't really make a difference anyway.

Next she selected a nice silky black skirt to match her blouse. The material felt very nice against her skin and was just the right length to maintain that professional look she was striving for. Having left her good pair of shoes at the bank yesterday she had to go with a cheaper pair of dress shoes that she never really wore that much. Having not broken them in her feet were uncomfortable almost immediately. She figured she would just switch shoes once she got to work.

She took her time brushing her hair and putting it up nicely in a ponytail. Her skin was naturally clear and beautiful so she never bothered with any make-up, she simply didn't need it. Looking herself over in the mirror she was satisfied that she looked professional and was ready to get going to work.

During her drive to work her head again filled with all kinds of ideas about this new job. The pay range Judy mentioned yesterday was fabulous. In fact it was twice what she would have made at any other menial job. This meant that she would be able to save up before college and have a little spending money to have fun during the summer.

Having to drive over an hour to work also meant she would have abundant opportunities at trying new things and going to different places where no one knew her and she could make new friends.

The drive seemed to go by rather quickly and before she knew it she was at the bank. Once out of the car she looked herself over one more time in the cars side mirror before heading up to the front door. Just like yesterday Judy opened the door for her and let her inside. “Nice to see you again my dear.”

“Yes it's good to see you too.” Susan smiled and walked past Judy into the bank.

“Let's not waste any time and get your paperwork filled out.” Judy headed towards the employee only door and opened it for Susan. “Come right in my dear.”

As Susan walked into the teller area she was treated to the site of a fantastic looking brunette in a blue dress and white blouse. She assumed this must be Brenda. “Hi I'm Susan.” She extended her hand towards the stunning woman.

“Nice to meet you as well.” As they shook hands Susan looked Brenda over even more closely. She really was gorgeous. They shared a very similar figure and bust. From the sight of her very toned legs, Susan figured Brenda must be an avid jogger and fond of keeping in shape.

“Judy told me some very wonderful things about you and I'm looking forward to training you.”

Judy sat with Susan and they filled out all of her new hire paperwork. It didn't take more than a few minutes to get everything completed. “I think that just about does it Susan. I need to get headed out, I leave you in Brenda's competent hands. I hope your first day goes well.” With that Judy collected all of the paperwork they had just filled out and headed towards the door.

“Thank you Judy, I think I'm going to love it here.” They exchanged smiles and Judy headed on her way.

“Well Susan it's just about time to open so why don't you go turn on the lights and unlock the front door. Here take my keys.” Brenda tossed her keys over and Susan did as she was told. She headed out into the lobby and flipped on the five white switches she had turned off last night. She then unlocked the dead bolt and flipped the latch locks on the top and bottom of the right door. The parking lot was still empty, no customers in sight yet.

On her way back to the employees only door Susan heard a loud banging noise coming from the ceiling. She looked around trying to locate the source of the noise. Hers eyes moved back and forth across the small ceiling and focused on the air conditioning vent. Upon closer inspection she could see drops of water forming on the vent and noticed that the vent cover was shaking with each new banging noise she heard. “I think there's something wrong with the air conditioner.”

Brenda looked through the small glass porthole at Susan and then up at the ceiling. “Oh not again!” Brenda seemed very mad all of a sudden.

Susan went over and unlocked the door to the tellers area and stepped inside. “What do you mean not again?”

“The air conditioner never seems to work right around here. I think we've had it worked on at least four times this month already.” As Brenda finished her sentence a much larger banging noise was heard followed by and large stream of hot air coming out of the vent inside the tellers area. “Oh my goodness!”

Both Brenda and Susan turned their heads away from the vent above them. The temperature of the air that rushed in had to have been over 100 degrees. It was so hot that for a brief moment Susan felt dizzy and had to grab the edge of the counter to steady herself. “Wow I think there's something really wrong with our air conditioner.”

Brenda moved quickly to the thermostat and turned the air conditioning system off. “I'm calling the repair company right now, this is ridiculous.”

After what seemed like an eternity of being put on hold, Brenda finally managed to talk to an actual human being at the repair company. No customers had come in yet so Susan sat quietly trying not to eavesdrop too badly on Brenda's conversation. Things were pretty calm until Brenda asked how quickly they could come out and fix it, that's when things turned nasty.

“You've got to be kidding me!” Brenda who had previously been soft spoken began to get very loud. “I don't care if you've got a dozen other repair calls, we need this fixed today!”

More and more harsh words were exchanged until Brenda hung the phone up while the person on the other end was still talking. “AHHHH!!!”

“I take it they're not coming to fix it?” Susan looked at Brenda with as innocent a look as she could possibly muster.

“Not until next week. Apparently they're booked all the way until next Monday.” Brenda walked a little circle inside the tellers area shaking her hands in frustration.

“It will be ok. It's only supposed to be 85 degrees today, that's not too bad.” Susan hoped that Brenda wouldn't stay angry for too long.

“I don't think you understand how serious this is. There aren't any windows back here for us to open. By the end of the day I bet it will be over 100 degrees back here.” Brenda was right. There was absolutely no way to get rid of the heat that would eventually build up inside the tellers area. The customer area wouldn't be too bad because the front door would let in fresh air every time someone came in. The tellers area was a different story all together.

Just then the front door opened and in walked a customer. Brenda motioned towards Susan to take her place at the front counter to assist the customer. “Good morning sir, how are you today?” Brenda did her best to be friendly and inviting with her first customer.

“I can't really complain, even if I did who would listen right?” He seemed nice enough. Just an average middle aged guy trying to make a living.

He told her that he wanted to make a deposit and slipped a check and deposit slip into the tray sunk in the counter. Susan retrieved the pieces of paper and Brenda instructed her on what needed to be done. The process was quite simple and Susan caught on quickly. She finished the transaction and printed a receipt which she placed into the tray for the gentleman to take. “Have a nice day sir.”

“Yes you too. It's Brenda right?” He leaned forward towards the porthole trying to get a better look. The window was so small he could just barely see her eyes and nose.

“No sir, my name is Susan. I'm new here.” She smiled not realizing he couldn't see her entire face.

“Well it's nice to meet you Susan. I'll see you next time.” With that he took his deposit receipt and headed out the door.

Susan turned to face Brenda. “That was pretty easy.”

“Yeah, that's about all there is to it. A few more transactions and you'll be an old pro. My goodness it's hot in here!” Brenda grabbed the front of her blouse and snapped it back and forth trying to cool down.

“Now that you mention it, it is getting hot in here fast.” Susan had been so involved in helping her first customer that she hadn't noticed how much the temperature had risen. In the last ten minutes the temperature had gone up at least fifteen degrees. “It's gonna be really hot in here by the end of the day.”
“Yeah no kidding.” Brenda started undoing some of the buttons on the front of her blouse revealing a small amount of her lacy white bra. The front door opened again and this time two customers entered at once.

“I'll take one and you can take the other.” She smiled at Susan and then greeted the customer in front of her. “How is your day going?”

Her second transaction of the day went just as smoothly as the first. Susan was starting to feel at ease at her new job despite the rising heat. She took a step back and felt a sharp pain in her foot. It was then that she remembered what shoes she had put on this morning. Lifting her heel out of the shoe she twisted it back and forth trying to relieve some of the pain.

Brenda noticed Susan moving her foot around trying to get comfortable. “Those must be your shoes on the counter over there.”

“Yes they are. I almost forgot I left them here last night.” Susan walked the few steps over to the counter and picked them up.

“Did you go home barefoot?” Brenda turned her head sideways and smiled.

“Yes I did. I wasn't planning to but my feet were hurting and I took them off. Judy and I got talking so long that before I knew it the alarm was setting itself and we had to leave. There wasn't time to go back and get them.” Susan reached down and took off her shoes intending the switch to the other pair.

“That's cool. Kind of nice to be barefoot every now and then. I don't usually wear shoes when I can get away with it.” Brenda reached up and wiped the sweat away that was forming on her forehead.

“It is nice to be barefoot sometimes. Judy actually suggested it. My feet did feel better after wards and the carpet back here is so soft.” Susan rubbed her now bare feet across the carpet again like she had last night.

“It's all right with me if you want to be barefoot. That's actually a really good idea. It's so hot back here you might just as well.” Brenda kicked off her shoes and continued to fidget and snap the front of her now partially opened blouse trying to cool down.

Susan thought about it for a minute and decided not to put her shoes back on. She herself was starting to feel the effects of the rising heat inside the tellers area. “I can't believe how warm it is in here.”

More and more customers came in over the next hour or so. Susan got really comfortable running the computer and processing the transactions without any problems. The heat however was starting to become a major distraction. She could feel sweat running down her shoulder blades and soaking into the fabric of her blouse. Brenda seemed to be having the same problem and was at her wits end.

“I don't think I can take this anymore. This is too much.” Susan watched in disbelief as Brenda undid the last few buttons of her blouse leaving the front completely open.

“What are you doing?” Susan wasn't complaining about the view but she was concerned that someone might see her co-worker half undressed.

“It's way too hot back here I need to get some relief. I hope you don't mind.”

Susan looked around nervously and then back to Brenda. “No I don't mind... I just don't want you to get into trouble.”

“Oh don't worry about it, no one can see back here. Half the time they can see so little of our face they don't even know who's waiting on them. Trust me no one will even notice.” Just then the front door opened and another customer walked in. “Watch I'll prove it.”

Susan couldn't believe her eyes. Brenda undid the cuff buttons on her sleeves and slipped her blouse completely off and laid it on the back of the chair near her. “How are you today sir?”

“Oh long day and it's not even noon yet. I need to withdraw some cash.” He passed through a withdrawal ticket which Brenda picked up and began to process.

Susan watched with her mouth open as Brenda continued to chat with the customer she was waiting on wearing just her white bra and skirt. Her reaction didn't go unnoticed as Brenda would glance at her occasionally and smile. The customer seemed to be completely unaware of what was happening behind the counter.

After printing a receipt and slipping it into the tray Brenda glanced over at Susan with a huge grin. She then reached behind her back and unsnapped the clasp of her bra. “Is there anything else I can get for you sir?”

Finishing her sentence she lowered he arms to her sides and the bra fell away revealing a magnificent pair of c-cup breasts. Brenda caught the bra in her hands and reached over towards the chair gently placing it on top of her blouse.

“No I think that will do it miss. Thanks.” The still unaware customer then walked away and out the door.

“See I told you no one could see back here.” Brenda stood with her hands on her hips smiling big as ever.

“That was... that was amazing. I don't think I've ever seen anything like that.” Susan was shocked and amazed at Brenda's confidence. She was so strong and sure of herself. Susan wished she could be like that.

**Chapter 4**
“I'm starting to feel much cooler now.” The still topless Brenda went about her normal duties filing away deposit receipts and paper work which had been accumulating on the desk. “It's nearly noon time so we're gonna start to get really busy for a little while.”

Susan was doing her best to pay attention and not to stare. She had never really been interested in women but looking at Brenda's bare skin was stirring up all kinds of feelings inside her. She wasn't sure if it was nervousness caused by Brenda's current state of undress or from the fact that this was her first day on the job. Perhaps it was both?

Brenda stopped what she was doing and turned around to face Susan. “Did you hear what I said?”

“Ah... yes. Sorry, I'm a little flustered.” If that wasn't the understatement of the century she wasn't sure what was.

“I hope my nudity isn't bothering you.” For the first time today Brenda's smile had all but disappeared and had been replaced by a look of genuine concern.

“No it's not that... I don't know how to explain it really.” Susan looked down towards the floor and away from Brenda's eyes.

“Would you like to join me? I bet you would feel much better if you took something off and cooled down a little.” She watched Susan pick her head up and look at her with her eyes wide as could be.

“I don't know... I don't think I can...” She started to unconsciously rub her feet back and forth on the carpet while playing with one of the buttons on the front of her blouse.

Brenda noticed Susan's subtle actions immediately and despite her verbal objection could tell that she was indeed interested in the prospect of shedding some of her clothing. Just then the door opened and several customers came in at once. The two young women waited on the customers and attended to their needs making small talk and what not. More and more customers came in and out with each transaction lasting only a minute or more apiece.

Susan couldn't help but keep glancing over at Brenda catching glimpses of her wonderful breasts and toned back. Several times Brenda looked over catching Susan watching her work. Each time their eyes met Brenda smiled.

Brenda managed to clear her line of people very quickly while Susan still had two more people to wait on. Instead of helping the next customer, Brenda stepped right next to Susan and observed her closely as she waited on her customer. “Nice day we're having isn't it?”

“Yes it is. I do have to say it's rather warm in here though.” The customer tilted a little to the side trying to see where the second voice was coming from but was unable to see Brenda's face.

“Yes it is. We're having some trouble with our air conditioner this morning. Hopefully it will be fixed early next week.” Susan continued to work as Brenda carried on talking with the customer.

She couldn't help but notice how closely Brenda was standing next to her. In fact she was so close that she could feel her breath on her neck. She also couldn't ignore how hot it was getting back here. Susan closed her eyes briefly and reached up to wipe the sweat away from her cheek. All of a sudden she felt herself loosing her balance and tipping to the right. She felt a hand reach over and grab her waist keeping her from falling over.

“I got you!” Brenda held her arm firmly around Susan's waist helping her maintain her balance.

“My goodness it's hot in here.” Susan opened her eyes again and blinked several times before continuing with the customers deposit.

“It's all right I'm here to help.” Brenda slowly released her grip around Susan's waist but instead of taking her hand away completely, she slid her hand across the smooth fabric and to the zipper on the side of her skirt.

Susan's eyes got really big as she felt her skirt loosen and turned her head to look at Brenda who simply smiled back at her and winked. Not wanting to draw the customers attention Susan turned her head back and continued to finish the transaction.

She felt the skirt get looser and looser as the zipper traveled further down. Just as she placed the customers receipt into the tray she felt her skirt fall down and pile around her feet. Brenda squatted down and gently lifted Susan's feet one by one out of the skirt and placed it on top of the counter near them.

“Have a nice day sir.” Susan did her best to contain her facial expressions so the customer wouldn't think anything was wrong.

Brenda stood back up and again placed her hand around Susan's now panty clad waist. She then leaned in close and whispered in her ear. “Doesn't that feel better?”

Although she said nothing, her facial expression confirmed that she did indeed feel much better without her skirt on. Even though the air was at least 90 degrees, the small breeze that was moving around her now exposed legs felt wonderful.

The last customer in line then stepped forward. It was a rather grumpy looking old woman who had a large handful of paper. “I need all of these checks deposited separately and I need receipts for each one.”

This customer was well known at this location for being very rude and mean. Her name was Gladdis Farnsworth and she ran an apartment building close by which offered weekly rentals. Every week she would come in and deposit her tenants checks requiring a receipt for each one. She was always impatient and no matter who was waiting on her it was never fast enough for her liking.

“I can do that for you no problem.” Susan scooped up the checks and began to enter the information into the computer. She finished the first deposit and placed the printed receipt in tray for Gladdis to take.

“Could you hurry up! I don't have all day.” Gladdis began tapping her fingers on the counter top.

Brenda leaned over in front of Susan so her face was visible through the port hole. “Oh Mrs.Farnsworth be nice, this is Susan's first day and we don't want to scare her away.”

Gladdis rolled her eyes and shot a disapproving look at the girls continuing to tap her fingers on the counter. As quickly as she could Susan deposited the checks and placed the receipts into the tray which were quickly snapped up by the grumpy old woman.

Brenda kept a close eye on Susan as she deposited each check making sure she was doing it correctly. All the while she kept her hand around Susan's waist gently toying with the elastic band on her blue panties. She ran her finger back and forth across the fabric first on the outside and then slipping her finger inside the band and then back again on the outside.

“Do you feel comfortable yet?” Brenda glanced into Susan's eyes while continuing to run her fingers back and forth across the side of her panties.

“I think I'm ok now even though it is still rather warm in here.” She then felt Brenda's hand move away from her side and towards her front where she began to slowly undo the buttons of her blouse. “Ahhh.... Brenda?”

Undoing button after button with no sign of stopping she responded. “Is something wrong?”

“I ah... I didn't mean...” Just then she was interrupted by the grumpy old woman.

“Are you done yet?” Gladdis took her hands away from the counter and crossed he arms in disgust.

“Don't worry Mrs.F, Susan will have this off, I mean the slip off to you in just a minute.” Now with the last button undone Susan's strapless bra came into view. She normally wouldn't have worn a strapless bra with this blouse but it just happened to be the last clean one she had available to wear this morning.

“Here you are mam.” Susan placed the last deposit receipt into the tray and placed her arms down at her sides. At exactly the same moment the old woman snatched the receipt, Brenda grabbed the bottom of Susan's blouse and slid it down and off her.

Placing the blouse on the counter with Susan's skirt, she stepped back to take a look at her new co-worker standing in just her underwear. “That's better. Just a few more pieces and we'll have you all cooled off.”

**Chapter 5**
Susan brought her hands up and covered her chest. “What are you doing? I can't be in my underwear at work!” Although she was starting to feel much cooler this wasn't exactly what she had in mind when she said that it was still warm in here.

“Oh relax! No one can see back here. I mean come on, I've been topless back here for the last couple hours and no has suspected a thing.” Brenda shook her head and rolled her eyes.

“I know... and it does feel nice being so hot back here and all, but I... I just... we could get in so much trouble!” Susan kept her hands up covering her chest trying to limit her exposure.

“Don't be silly! It's just the two of us here for the rest of the day. There won't be any other employees at all until Friday when Judy comes back to do her book keeping. We could be naked all week if we wanted to.” Brenda smiled big and winked.

“But neither one of us is naked...” Susan's facial expression was priceless to say the very least.

“How right you are.” Reaching down Brenda unzipped her skirt and slid if off. She swung in around for a minute trying to work up a breeze inside the small tellers area. “I don't know about you but I need some air.”

Tossing her skirt aside she reached over to grab her keys and began unlocking the door connected to the customer area. Susan rushed over to her in a panic. “What are you doing?! We'll get caught for sure!”

Brenda reached out and placed her hand on Susan's shoulder. “Oh calm down would you... We won't have another customer for a few minutes and it's got to be way cooler out there. It'll be fine, come on we can restock some of the deposit slips and what not out there while we cool down.”

The door now open, Brenda wearing just her black panties stepped out into the customer area. She walked up to the small four sided counter in the middle of the room and bent over to open a small cabinet door at the bottom which held all of the extra deposit slips and such. Susan couldn't help but stare at Brenda's firm bottom and toned legs as she fished around inside the cabinet for the extra slips. Brenda looked back to see Susan staring at her bottom. “Are you gonna help or not?”

Having been caught enjoying the few, Susan said nothing and slowly stepped into the customer area. The tile floor was quite cool compared to the carpet in the tellers area. The air out here was also much cooler and felt very refreshing. She was extremely nervous and continued to hold her hands in front of her chest. “What do you want me to do?”

“Open up the door on the other side and see if you can find some cash withdrawal slips.” Susan obeyed and bent down to get inside the cabinet. She fumbled around but couldn't find what she was looking for.

“I don't see any. Are you sure there are any more of them in here?” She kept looking but it was just dark enough inside the cabinet that she couldn't see very well.

“There has to be. They're the little green ones. Get all the way down and check in the back.” Brenda stood back up holding several stacks of papers in her hand which she began to place in their appropriate spots on top of the counter. She finished quickly and walked around behind Susan who was now on all fours with her head inside the cabinet and her behind high up in the air. “I hope you aren't offended but I have to say I think you have a very nice bottom.”

Susan was so surprised by the comment that she didn't know how to respond. It was the first time anyone had said something nice about her body. She couldn't think of anything else to say except “Thanks.”

“You're very welcome. You know, in the all the time I've worked for this company I do have to say that this has been the most exciting day of my entire career here.” Brenda took a few steps away from the counter but continued to look at Susan's behind as she fumbled in the darkness inside the cabinet.

Again Susan was stumped on what exactly was the appropriate thing to say. Truth is she was enjoying herself very much despite her mixed feelings about being nearly nude at work. She located the withdrawal slips and started to crawl away from the counter so she could stand up.

Now standing upright she began to place the slips in the holders on each side of the counter when she heard a small click and felt a rush of air go past her. She looked behind her and could see Brenda had moved all the way over to the exit door and had it open just a little so she could look into the parking lot. Brenda gave a small whistle and motioned towards Susan. “Hey, come over here for a second.”

Susan hesitantly obeyed and began to walk over towards the open door. With each step she felt her heart beat faster thinking about the consequences she might face if a customer suddenly came in and saw her in only her underwear. Brenda pointed with her finger towards the time and temperature sign on the edge of the property. It currently read 98 degrees Fahrenheit. “Its way hotter than they predicted. I bet it will still be over 80 degrees tonight after the sun goes down.”

It was early June and it wasn't unusual for it to be this hot so soon. It was however highly inconvenient considering the air conditioning situation that had developed at the bank today. A car suddenly came into view and parked directly in front of the open door. Susan was startled and jumped several steps backwards not wanting to be seen.

Susan's reaction made Brenda giggle and laugh as she closed the door. “I guess we better get back to work before someone sees us.”

The two girls practically ran back to the employees only door. Susan was just ahead of Brenda and the clasp of her strapless bra was within arms reach. A devilish grin appeared on Brenda's face and she reached out and unsnapped the bra with one quick move. The elastic band on Susan's bra was so tight that it slingshoted off her and across the small room.

“Ahhhh!” Susan let out a small scream and brought both her arms up to cover her bare breasts.

“Hee hee hee! Got you!” Proud of her handy work Brenda laughed as she fumbled with her keys to unlock the door to the tellers area. Susan stood with her arms crossed protecting her delicate breasts and stared disapprovingly at Brenda.

“Oh don't be mad, we've even now. You've seen mine and I've seen yours. Now come on.” She then stepped inside the door and down the three steps into the tellers area.

Susan began to follow behind when she remembered her bra was still laying on the floor near the far wall. She turned around and walked over to pick it up just as the front door opened. Forcing herself not to scream and give herself away she grabbed the bra as fast as she could and dove through the open door into the tellers area. Brenda quickly but quietly closed the door behind her before the customer saw any of their bare skin.

“That was way to close!” Susan stayed down on the floor where she had landed and attempted to compose herself.

“Don't worry, I've got this one.” Brenda stepped over to the counter where the customer was now standing. “How's your day going?”

“My god it's hot out there! Just makes you want to strip right down to nothing.” The customer, an attractive male in his late 20's , payed little attention to Brenda's face through the window and was focused on signing the check he intended to deposit.

“I agree completely, it is very hot.” Brenda was all smiles today especially since her current customer was so blissfully unaware that the young woman waiting on him was only one small piece of clothing away from being completely nude. The young man continued to make small talk as Brenda worked on depositing his check.

“I tell you this weather is just crazy. They didn't say anything about this in the forecast.” On and on he went still unaware of the beautiful topless woman only inches away from him on the other side of the wall.

“I know, I wasn't ready for the heat myself but it has made the day very interesting so far.” The man didn't quite understand what she meant but he continued on with the conversation.

Susan stayed sitting on the floor just a foot or so away from Brenda watching her play with the waist band of her underwear with her free hand. With the transaction nearly finished Brenda looked over her shoulder at Susan catching her enjoying the view once again. She was about to place the deposit receipt in the tray but decided to accidentally drop it on the floor. “Opps, just a second.”

As she bent down Brenda grabbed the sides of her panties and slid them all the way down her legs and to the floor. She stepped out of them quickly and grabbed the receipt she had dropped. She stood back up and placed the receipt in the tray with her right hand and tossed her panties at Susan with her left hand. “Have a nice day sir.”

Susan wasn't ready for the toss and had been hit directly in the face by Brenda's moist panties. Her womanly aroma hung heavy in the air and Susan was strangely aroused by this.

“Yeah you to... hey do you like rock music?” The young man folded the receipt and placed it in his pocket while keeping his gaze firmly pinned on Brenda's eyes in the window.

She stared at him wondering where this conversation was headed. “Yeah it's ok, why?”

“My band The Outlaws is playing tonight at the Flat Street Brew Pub in Brattleboro. You should stop in if you're headed that way. I think you'd like us.” He couldn't see anything more than her face but he was positive that she must be good looking and he was hoping he'd get a chance to confirm his suspicions later.

“I don't know... maybe we'll see.” She blinked an eye at him and he blinked one eye back and headed on his way. She watched him stroll away and out the door. She thought he was kind of cute and she did enjoy rock music.

The now fully nude Brenda turned to face Susan who was still sitting on the floor. As she turned all the way around Susan was treated to a spectacular view of Brenda's shaved mound. She had beautiful inviting labia which were spread just enough apart to reveal a pierced clit. “So tell me Susan, do you have any plans tonight after work?”

**Chapter 6**
Susan continued to stare at Brenda's naked body. She tried to look away but found herself unable to do so. This situation, this entire day really was turning out to be more than she could handle. She had never really been comfortable with her own body and wasn't one to show off under any circumstances. How was it that she was sitting on the floor of her new work place wearing only her panties and staring at her nude co-worker? Her entire body was tingling from a mix of emotions ranging from embarrassment to arousal.

Brenda squatted down in front of Susan so she could look her directly in the eye. “See something you like?”

Susan's entire body flushed from embarrassment at having been caught yet again enjoying her co-workers nakedness. “I ah, I was just... just...”

“Heee, it's all right I don't mind if you look. To be totally honest I like showing off.” She reached a hand out and brushed a strand of hair away from Susan's face. She then ran her finger down Susan's cheek and towards her chest. Her finger slowly passed over the smooth skin of Susan's neck and then between her breasts finally stopping at the waist band of her panties which she playfully snapped the elastic of. “You know, it's still really hot in here. I bet you'd feel better if we got these off you.”

At first Susan was going to object but then realized her co-worker wasn't asking her permission to remove them, they were going to come off regardless of how she felt. Brenda placed her hands on either side of Susan's panties and began to slip them down. Susan wasn't ready to be nude but decided she better sit still and not fight back. The panties were now bunched up under Susan's behind and Brenda had to tug fairly hard to get them out from under her.

The panties now free from under Susan's behind they slipped easily down her thighs and to her feet. Gently lifting one foot at a time Brenda completely removed Susan's underwear which she then held out in front of her to examine. She then reached down and picked up her own panties which were still on the floor in front of Susan and held one pair in front of the other comparing them. “Well look at that Susan, we wear the same size panties.”

Susan smiled but couldn't bring herself to look Brenda in the eye. She was thoroughly embarrassed about this whole situation but was also extremely turned on by it. She forced herself to say something instead of staying silent. “I wouldn't have guessed that. Maybe we're the same dress size too.”

Brenda reached down and picked up Susan's bra which was still on the floor and tossed it along with both their panties onto the counter with the rest of her clothes, she then leaned back and moved her head side to side like she was closely analyzing Susan's bare body. “You know what, I think you might be right.” She then stood straight up and slowly walked a circle around Susan continuing to look her over closely. She walked around a few times and then stopped in front of Susan and reached out to her offering a hand up. Susan hesitantly accepted her help and stood up face to face with her new co-worker.

The girls stood face to face for what seemed like a long time. Brenda finally broke the awkward silence and spoke.“I can tell that you're uneasy about all of this. I would be too if I was in your position. It's a new job that you like and you don't want to do anything to get in trouble... and here I am talking you into doing something crazy like taking all your clothes off at work.”

Although Susan didn't believe Brenda had any bad intentions towards her she was still very nervous about everything that had taken place today. “Given the circumstances I am feeling a lot cooler now that my clothes are off and this day has been really exciting in a way I don't know how to describe, but yes I am very worried that we'll get in trouble. I really need this job Brenda.”

Brenda reached out and ran her hand up and down Susan's shoulder as if trying to comfort her. “Don't spend another minute worrying about getting in trouble, this is our little secret. Besides, I've been doing this since last summer and no one else, but you now, knows anything about it.”

“You've done this before?” Could it really be that her new co-worker had been doing this for a year and not been caught yet?

“I don't do it all the time, but I've done it, well... frequently. It actually started because of days just like this when the air conditioner didn't work and no one could fix it for a week.” Brenda turned around and moved towards the desk where she started to organize some paperwork while she continued talking to the now very intrigued Susan.
“The first week I worked here the AC broke down and it was so miserable back here I wasn't sure I'd make it through the day without passing out. Before the week was over we had a major heat wave just like today and we were sweating our asses off back here.” As Brenda talked she grabbed one of the teller stools and placed it face to face with the other stool and sat down. She then tapped her finger on the empty chair signaling Susan to sit down.

The stool was just a little too tall for both girls and neither of their legs could reach the floor. The chair's design forced them to sit with their legs spread apart so they could rest their feet on the small cross bars near the bottom of the chair. Susan was so interested in the story that she didn't even realize she was showing off her most intimate area to her new co-worker.

“It got so hot back here that Dave, the other teller, passed out and smashed his face into the desk and had to be taken to the hospital. They had already completed my training so I worked the rest of the day alone.” Susan continued to listen closely as the story unfolded. She was so focused on the tale that she briefly forgot she was naked and began to casually swing her feet back and forth around the sides of the stool.

“After the first hour of being alone I was completely drenched with sweat. Everything I was wearing was sticking to me and my white blouse was so wet it was totally see through. The heat was unbearable plus it didn't help that I had dressed up in a thick ladies blazer and long skirt. I was worried that I needed to be dressed in super professional attire to work at a bank.” A smiled formed on Susan's face as she thought about how she had been very concerned about exactly the same thing when she came into work today.

Appearances mean a lot sometimes, but at the same time they can be very misleading. If anyone were to enter the employees only area at this very moment and see these two young women sitting naked in their work place, they might assume the two of them to be some kind of sexual deviants without any kind of morality or character. The truth was that they were two perfectly normal young women having a casual conversation and the fact that they were both nude had absolutely no bearing on the situation.

Although this was totally new territory for her, Susan was getting more and more comfortable with her nudity as each minute passed. What had started out as an embarrassing situation for her was rapidly turning into and enjoyable one.

“So anyway, long story short, I was starting to feel dizzy and all I could think about was how could I cool down so I could finish my shift without ending up in the hospital like Dave. Then boom it hit me, I'm all alone, why not take off some clothing.” Brenda stood up from her stool, grabbed her keys and walked over to the door beginning to reenact the events from that day.

“So at first I was nervous and just took off my jacket and shoes because I started second guessing if anyone might be able to see me back here. But like I said my shirt was so wet you could totally see my bra through it and I didn't want any trouble. So... I had to be sure that no one could see back here and decided that I needed to go out in the customer area and look through the teller window, find out exactly what you could and couldn't see.” With that she unlocked the door and stuck her head out into the customer area.

“I was so nervous that it took me a minute to build up the courage before I could go out there. Just the thought of being caught was overwhelming. In fact it kind of made me feel a little tingle of excitement, it was a different but good feeling. So eventually I went out there and took a good look through the glass like this.” With that Brenda walked out into the customer area dressed in nothing but her lovely bare skin. The door to the employees area closed slowly behind her as she walked right up to the teller window. She cupped her hands over the small window trying to look in. She then continued her story while standing at the teller window with her bare backside on display to anyone who might happen to walk through the front door.

“So I put my hands up around the window like this and tried to look inside realizing that you couldn't see anything but the eyes of whoever happened to be standing back there. It just wasn't possible to look any lower to see what the person was wearing or really anything else that was in the room. I was totally safe to strip off as much clothing as I needed to cool down. So ever since that day when opportunity presented itself, clothing was optional.” Susan thought it was amazing how brave Brenda was going out into the customer area wearing nothing but her cute smile. The story had really relaxed her and she was in a playful mood knowing that her new friend was on the other side of the wall in just her birthday suit. She decided to be silly and act as if Brenda was a customer needing to make a transaction.

Susan stepped up the window and began to talk. “Hello miss, what can I help you with today?”

Brenda smiled and started to play along. “Why yes I'd like to make a deposit.” With that Brenda dropped her keys into the slot and pushed them through to the other side. Susan picked up the keys and looked at them. “Will you be needing any change or a receipt?” Both the girls laughed out loud, enjoying their little pretend customer game.

Just then the outside door started to open. “Oh shit, give me back the keys! Quick!” Susan tried to push the keys back through the slot but they got stuck halfway. “It's stuck! There's no time, hide!”

**Chapter 7**
This was it, a customer was about to come into the lobby and the lovely stark naked Brenda had nowhere to hide. The jig was up, the fun was over and they'd both be looking for new jobs in the morning. The exterior door opened all the way and the silhouette of man was visible against the setting sun in the sky. Seeing no other available options Brenda crouched down and hid behind the small customer table in the middle of the room. Susan was still trying to get the keys unstuck but wasn't having any luck.

Looking through the small porthole window she was able to see Brenda crouched down on the floor, her body barely hidden by the table. Both of the girls were waiting and dreading Brenda's inevitable discovery. But for some reason the man wasn't coming inside right away, it sounded like he was talking to someone outside. He could clearly be heard telling them to wait outside and that he'd only be a minute. The other unseen person sounded concerned that he needed help and that they should come in too.

Susan continued to pull furiously on the keys and finally managed to get them unstuck. Maybe there was enough time to let Brenda in before the customer saw her. She raced over to the employees only door while fumbling with the keys trying to find the right one. Meanwhile Brenda could hear the approaching foot steps of the customer along with a metal rattling sound whose source she couldn't identify. The steps and the rattling noise got closer and closer to Brenda who closed her eyes hoping that they might just turn around and go away before they discovered her naked in the bank lobby.

The foot steps stopped right in front of Brenda and she held her breath awaiting the startled voice of what would likely be the last customer of her career here. Instead she felt something start licking her face. Startled by the tongue that was now licking her all over she screamed out loud just as Susan managed to open the employees door to the lobby. The scene laid out before her was quite the site indeed.

Brenda's scream was so loud that it startled the man who was holding the dog's leash and caused him to pull the dog backwards and away from her. The man nearly fell down as he collided with the edge of the table knocking over a bunch of the deposit slips and other papers. “My goodness, what's happening? Is everyone alright?” The man was turning his head side to side but wasn't looking at anything in particular, it seemed more like he was listening to see where the sound had come from.

Susan stuck her head out the door and realized that this customer was visually impaired and had come into the bank with his service dog! He had absolutely no idea that there were two beautiful naked women less than six feet away from him.

“Mr.Perkins! I was ah, I was... I was stocking deposit slips and didn't hear you or Duke come in. I am so sorry!” Brenda reached out and took Mr.Perkins hand and led him the counter. “What can we do for you today?”

“We?” He turned his head listening for the other person who he hadn't noticed was in the room. “Oh we have a new hire, Susan come out here and meet Mr.Perkins and bring out some dog treats for Duke.” Susan with her head still sticking out through the door mouthed “are you serious?” to which Brenda mouthed “yes”.

**Chapter 8**
This was getting out of hand she thought. First Brenda had almost been caught naked at work by a customer, now she was standing right next to him naked as the day she was born carrying on a conversation with him like everything was normal. And to top it off she now wanted Susan to come out into the lobby and join her, all the while she is completely naked too!

Susan looked around the small tellers area and found the box of dog treats. She then stuck her head back out the door and made eye contact with Brenda. She mouthed “I can't do it” to which Brenda mouthed back “it'll be ok, come out here and say hi”.
With extreme reluctance and hesitation Susan stepped up and out from the tellers area. When her barefoot came into contact with the floor tile it's coolness actually felt really nice compared to the carpet in the tellers area. Very slowly she approached Mr.Perkins who was now having a conversation with Brenda who was patting and scratching Duke on the head. “Nice to meet you Mr.Perkins my name is Susan.” Mr.Perkins reached out a hand for Susan to shake and accidentally put his hand right on her bare stomach. “Oh I'm sorry dear.”

Susan backed away quickly not knowing if he was now aware of her nakedness. She just carried on like normal by reaching out and shaking his hand. “I didn't mean to touch your bare stomach, I didn't know that they let you wear such casual attire in here.” Susan's nipples suddenly got really hard from the feeling of danger as she thought he had figured out what was going on and was ready to run back into the tellers area and get dressed when Brenda spoke up. “Normally they wouldn't let us wear shorts and high cut shirts but we're having problems with our air conditioner today. It's been so hot in here I don't think we would have made it through the day if we hadn't changed out of our normal business clothes.”

Changed out of? More like stripped off and tossed in a pile Susan thought. What was happening right now was surreal. The man before them had no idea what was going on and Brenda was carrying on so casually it was as if she was still dressed even though she didn't have a stitch on. “Susan, don't forget to give Duke his treat.” Brenda stopped patting Duke and tapped her hands on his sides as if guiding him over to get his treat. Susan knelled down and gave the dog a few bacon flavored dog biscuits which he ate immediately.

“Thank you miss. Duke sure does enjoy coming in here with me every week and I like coming in here too. Brenda here has always been real good to me and by the sounds of it you'll fit right in here.” Mr.Perkins seemed like a really nice man. It was almost too bad that he couldn't see these two beautiful women who stood nude in front of him. Susan almost wondered if he would be acting any differently if he could see them. He didn't seem like a lot of the other older men who were crass and acting like perverts on a regular basis. He was so nice he probably wouldn't even make a pass at them and would just be thankful he had a chance to glance at their young nubile bodies.

“I'm actually surprised I made it in here before you closed. The cab driver said it was twenty past five on his clock but he said your open sign was still on.” Brenda looked over at the clock and saw that it was indeed twenty past five and that she and Susan had spent so much time talking that they hadn't noticed it was past closing time.

“My goodness you're right Mr.Perkins, I was so busy training Susan that I didn't notice what time it was. We better hurry, we still have to do closing paperwork. Do you just need this cashed?” Brenda took the signed check out of his hand and gave it to Susan and mouthed to her “hurry up and cash this!” As fast as she could Susan unlocked the door to the tellers area and went inside to do the check cashing as fast as she could.

Brenda carried on talking with Mr.Perkins as Susan filled out the check cashing slip. Her task complete she slipped the cash along with the receipt through the slot where Brenda picked it up and handed it to Mr.Perkins. “There you are sir, do you need any help getting to the door?” The old man smiled and accepted her offer sticking out his arm for her to take.

Susan watched as Brenda walked arm in arm with their last customer of the night towards the front door. Her fabulous behind moved up and down with each step. She really was in great shape and her body looked amazing. She carefully opened the front door using it to shield herself from view while allowing Mr.Perkins to walk outside and to his awaiting cab. “Have a good night, we'll see you next time. Be a good boy Duke.”

Brenda quickly secured the top and bottom latches of the right door and then ran back over to the tellers area where Susan was already standing with the keys so she could go back and lock the front door. “Thank you!” Not missing a beat Brenda grabbed the keys and circled right back around and to the front door again, her breasts bouncing up and down with each stride. Instead of locking it right away she decided to take one last look outside at the time and temperature sign. It clearly read 85 degrees Fahrenheit. “Even hotter than I thought.” She locked the door and again ran back to the tellers area glancing at the clock on the wall as she ran which now read 5:25pm.

Brenda burst into the tellers area and began to grab the closing time paperwork forms from their different locations. “OK we haven't got much time. The alarm is going to set itself in five minutes and we still have to do closing paperwork plus clean up that mess in the lobby.” Susan had forgot the mess that had been created when Mr.Perkins had smashed into the customer table earlier.

“There's not enough time to train you on closing paperwork, we'll cover it tomorrow. In the meantime go out there and clean up the lobby as fast as you can.” Without even thinking the still naked Susan ran out into the lobby and began picking up and organizing all the fallen slips as fast as she could. Brenda worked equally as fast to get all the totals done before it was too late.

There were so many different pieces of paper to separate Susan wasn't sure there was enough time to clean up all this mess. A few more pieces to go and things would be back to normal. Just then a loud beeping noise was heard signaling the automatic arming and count down of the bank alarm.

Susan wasn't ready for it and jumped a little. “Brenda are you almost done in there?” With less than 30 seconds to go Brenda filled out the last total box on her paper work and slipped it into a folder. Realizing time was limited she called out to Susan and told her to go turn off all the white light switches.

Without thinking Susan ran over to the light switch panel and turned off all five of the white light switches remembering to leave the red one on for the parking lot lights. She turned around just in time to see Brenda come running out from the teller area with a big smile on her face. “10 seconds left I think we're gonna make it.” Brenda began to unlock the front door so they could leave when it suddenly dawned on both of the girls, they were still naked.

They had been so involved in their tasks and needing to beat the clock that neither of them had paid attention to the fact that they never put their clothes back on. Having got comfortable spending the last several hours nude along with it being over 100 degrees in the bank their nakedness had escaped their attention.

“Oh my goodness, our clothes! We have to go get them!” Susan turned to run back to the tellers area but Brenda grabbed her arm to stop her. “There's no time and I can't stop the alarm. We have to go as is!” Susan couldn't bring herself to step out that door without her clothes. There had to be another way. “We'll be seen for sure, the parking lot is lit up like a Christmas tree!”

“5 seconds Susan, if we're not out of here before the alarm countdown the police will be showing up. Here! This should make it easier.” Brenda reached over and flicked off the red switch for the parking lot lights. The parking lot instantly became as black as the night sky. With zero time to spare the girls ran out the front door and locked it behind them just as the alarm finished it's count down.

“That was too close.” Brenda ran her hand over her forehead knocking away the beads of sweat that had been forming there. Susan wasn't relieved at all, in fact she was quite worked up. “Too close? Too close!” All my clothes are in there, my car keys are in there! I live an hour away from here and I'm standing bare ass naked in the parking lot with no way to get home!”

**Chapter 9**
It was so dark in the parking lot that the girls could barely see each other even though they were only a few feet apart. It was one of those moonless nights that was just as black as could be. The only thing visible in the distance was a single parking lot light that couldn't be turned off and the lights of city beyond them. “It's not as if you're without options. Hitch hiking is legal in this state. I bet all sorts of people would be willing to give you a ride, especially dressed as you are.” Brenda let out a little laugh knowing that Susan would likely not find her suggestion amusing.

“Be serious! I can't hitch hike naked! Who knows what might happen to me.” She was almost ready to cry thinking that she was truly out of options. Brenda walked over to her through the darkness and put her arm around her should. “Tell you what, you can spend the rest of the evening with me. In fact you can spend the night at my place.”

“Really? I don't know, I don't want to be imposing. It's just that the day was going so well and now we're in this mess. I don't want to get in trouble! What if someone comes into the bank early and finds all our clothes in there?” Brenda kept her arm around Susan and slowly walked her towards her car which was near the only lit up parking lot light.

“Like I said before, don't worry about anything. We'll be the only ones in tomorrow so our secret is safe. Keep in mind this isn't the first time I've done this.” Susan could just see the outline of Brenda's face in the darkness. A comforting but devious smile on her face. “You mean you've left the bank naked before too?”

“Of course! I didn't intend to tonight, it just kind of happened because we were in a rush. Look, do you remember earlier when I said I liked showing off?”

“I remember, what about it.” Susan wasn't sure what to make of all of this. Brenda's behavior was very strange but it wasn't strange in a bad way. It was exciting and different, although it carried some major risks and potential penalties.

“The official term is exhibitionist.” She removed her arm from Susan's shoulder and walked over and stood directly beneath the parking lot light and struck a sultry pose. “I couldn't tell you exactly when it started, maybe as far back as my early teens... I found out that I liked the thrill of being naked in public places. As time moved on the thrill diminished a little and I decided to be a little more daring and started to make sure I got caught every once and awhile being naked somewhere I wasn't supposed to.” Brenda turned around and bent over exposing every detail of her curvy naked behind to Susan. It was an intoxicating sight and anyone driving by would be able to see her standing in all her glory under the remaining spot light. “Brenda come back over here, we're gonna get caught!”

“Oh stop it, if anyone can see me I doubt they're going to complain. Clothes are so overrated, I don't see why we need them at all. On some level you must know what I'm talking about? I saw the looks on your face earlier, you liked it when I started undressing you? Come on admit it.” Susan looked down at her own bare feet not wanting to admit that once the embarrassment passed that it was rather exhilarating. “It was fun...”

“I knew it! I knew it!” Brenda jumped up and down underneath the light with excitement. He body looked so amazing Susan couldn't take her eyes away. “I never thought I would run into someone else who had the same feelings I do. Let alone work with them. It's so amazing and freeing to just take everything off and show the world what you got. I don't know if it's exciting because it feels natural or if it's because it's against the law or what, I just know I get a rush out of it. The more you do stuff like this the more you'll like it, trust me. In fact I got a great idea, get in the car.” With that Brenda stepped out from under the light and went over to unlock her car. Susan waited patiently for her to unlock the passenger door and let her in.

The day had been so hot that even with the sun down it was still over 80 degrees. It was so warm in fact that it was easy to forget that you weren't wearing any clothing. The temperature and the humidity were just right for running around naked and enjoying yourself. The door lock clicked and Susan opened the door and got in. Brenda started the engine and both of the girls put on their seat belts. “So here's my idea. Have you ever been to Brattleboro?”

Susan wasn't sure where this was headed but answered the question anyway. “Not that I know of.”

“Perfect, that means nobody there will know you.” Brenda backed the car up and began to drive out of the parking lot. “What do you mean perfect? Why does it matter if anyone will know me there? Are we going to your house now?” Susan was very concerned, she had no idea what was happening or where they were going.

“Don't worry you can still spend the night at my house, but it's still early and we're young. We might as well go out and have some fun.” Susan was fairly comfortable now with the two of them being naked together but Brenda must be out of her mind if she thought they could go out for a night on the town not wearing any clothes. “Are you crazy, we'll get arrested for public indecency, we'll go to jail!”

“We're perfectly safe. Remember that customer who invited us to see his band play in Brattleboro? It's only 5 minutes away and I think we should take him up on his offer. You and I are gonna have an exciting night out sans clothing and neither one of us is going to jail.” No way could she be serious. The two of them would get in trouble for sure.

“You're insane Brenda! As soon as we step one bare foot out of this car onto a public street it's gonna be handcuffs for the both of us.” Susan frantically looked around the car hoping to find something to cover up with.

“No cuffs, we'll both be fine.” Brenda kept her eyes on the road and smiled as wide as she could. Susan shot back at her. “And how can you be so sure?!” Brenda turned her head and looked Susan right in the eye. “Simple, public nudity is legal in Brattleboro.”