**Mailgirls at Messidor**

by Nacko

**Mailgirls at Messidor – 017**

The day after my escape from Todmesh I was off work, resting my sore bum. Erica rubbed some nice cream over the affected areas which helped a little although we inevitably got distracted which wasn’t quite the idea but was super fun.I was back on duty the following day at 8.00. The girls were all fascinated by what had happened. I had to keep silent, JV told me to keep the stories down for a short time. He was waiting for an inevitable response from Todmesh.At around 9.00 Jackie called me to her office. **“**28, we have heard from Todmesh. Barth is really angry. He is arranging a helicopter and will be flying here later this morning. JV wants you available when he gets here. We’ll call you to A5 when he is close to arriving, OK” **“**Yes ma’am”Jackie grinned. **“**We do want you to be a normal Mail Girl if JV wants to call you in” **“**Sure”About an hour later I heard a helicopter arrive so wasn’t surprised when I got the call. Jackie was sitting in a pod near the lift and she beckoned me in. **“**Sit down 28, you aren’t on mail girl duty for this exercise. We have JV’s laptop miked up so we can hear what is going on. He may call you on the MMU”I sat somewhat awkwardly on an office chair. It was alright for her, she was clothed. For me sitting on a chair in the office was somehow wrong, people moving by looked at me very oddly. I kept my legs crossed.Barth arrived and we listened to the exchange. **“**You have sabotaged my system Vaux” **“**How so Mr Barth” **“**You know how, I demand you put it back as it was” **“**You demand,” JV paused “what is it you say we have done?” **“**You installed an upgrade two nights ago” **“**I have checked with my IT team, yes an upgrade did get installed. Your system was rebooted to allow the upgrade, a fairly normal process. Why is this a problem? Your licence includes regular upgrades, that is what happened” **“**We didn’t reboot our system, it crashed for reasons we don’t understand.” **“**The upgrades are automatic, how were we to know the system crashed, that was hardly our fault, in any event how is this a problem, it was just a routine security upgrade” I could hear JV’s grin in the way he spoke. **“**We had made some minor changes to the system, now we find that we can no longer reinstate those minor changes. We are working on it but for the moment our Mailgirl system is not working as we wish. To save time with my IT people please would you put us back as we were and all will be good” Barth sounded frustrated.There was a pause.JV replied, a smirk in his voice “Minor changes you say. Your licence only allows minor changes and my understanding is that the system now on your premises still allows minor changes. If you made changes that are not available on the current system then they were not minor and you were in breach of the licence. That was one of the security holes that we blocked.”There was more silence, I imagined them staring at each other. **“**Vaux you are under some scrutiny at the moment because of Happy Trails, you don’t want to get into a fight with me over a legal technicality” **“**Actually Mr Barth the changes I believe you have made to the system are causing me some concern, they are reflecting badly on my product. You may be aware of my TV interview. Todmesh changed the way nominals are calculated, we believe you did this to allow manual overrides. You allowed users to directly apply demerits to the individual Mailgirls, a clear breach of our operating protocols, which you signed on behalf of Todmesh. We know that the girls are punished by corporal punishment when they had too many demerits. These demerits probably unfairly awarded. A breach of basic Hiromoto Messidor protocols.” **“**They are mail girls, they consent to all of this” Barth shouted.Vaux ignored this. **“**You require Mailgirls to pose lewdly for your own pleasure, another breach of protocols” **‘**This is rubbish, they agree to everything”At this moment my MMU buzzed A6.1. **“**Off you go 28, follow JV’s line”I ran up the stairs a little worried. I was going into the room with Barth and I didn’t know where this would end. I trusted JV, although I wasn’t sure how far. I most certainly didn’t trust Barth.When I got to the door JV beckoned me in. Barth was sitting with his back to the door. I walked passed him to stand where JV indicated, to one side of him. Barth looked at me briefly but seemed not to recognise me, maybe because he had only previously studied my undercarriage. **“**This is 28, you two have met” JV introduced me as if we were at a social do.Barth looked at me again. **“**Maybe we should ask 28 to get on the table and spread her legs” Vaux said.Barth nodded, as if he had just remembered. **“**She was at Todmesh and she should still be there. I was informed she ran out when the system crashed.” Barth said. **“**She is a Messidor employee, she came back to us.”Barth now studied me closely, this time not my body but my face. I looked back as impassively as I could.JV leant forward and turned his laptop toward Barth. He started a video. It was me on the table in the afternoon. Barth’s voice was clear. JV ran forward to Barth’s remarks about keeping pictures. I knew intellectually that this video existed but it was a shock to see it. Fortunately the shot on screen had my back and Barth staring intently between by legs. **“**You stole this from us” Barth said.Vaux ignored this. **“**This is clearly you and 28 here” JV paused “that’s right isn’t it? Messidor could arrange for this to be released onto YouTube.”Barth was clearly thinking. JV set another video running, this time of the shower room, it showed the first girl being spanked, I assumed it would go on to my spanking. I was desperately hoping JV stopped it before then. He did. **“**You clearly approved of this exercise because we have a later video of you and a colleague inspecting 28 in very close detail and commenting on the effects on her of such a spanking. Again she is on your conference table”Barth was staring at JV, not looking at the screen. JV continued. **“**Interestingly there is also your secretary, I believe her name is Sarah, not a Mailgirl, but nonetheless being required to undress by you” **“**You wouldn’t release those videos, it would be a problem for your girl here, her face would be recognised, she would be all over the internet.” Barth said argumentatively. **“**Oh it is simplicity itself to block out their faces leaving your face crystal clear.” **“**But I also have those videos, I could release them without your censorship” Barth sounded like he had played a trump card.JV smiled. **“**You might want to check that, why don’t you phone your IT department”Barth pulled out his phone and walked out of the office making the call.JV grinned at me. I was puzzled. He gestured his head toward Barth outside. Barth’s voice was rising, he was talking in German but I heard him say ‘Little Mermaid’ twice. Barth then switched off his phone and stared into the atrium.Barth came back in and sat down. **“**So” he said with the sound of finality “how do you and I resolve this”.JV turned to me. **“**Thank you 28, back to work”I walked out and as I did so a job came in on the MMU.It would appear that during the “upgrade” D5 had taken a copy of that days video feed, deleted the original and replaced it with multiple Disney cartoons, including My Little Mermaid.Later Jackie told me that a deal was struck. Todmesh would revert to the standard system without corporal punishment. They would allow Messidor to monitor their useage. Olivia Williams had left but with a good severance payment. She would not however be allowed to manage MGs in the future.That wasn’t all, for JV that was the minor stuff, probably never the real motivation for my insertion at Todmesh. Although it was never officially linked, from that day Todmesh put their financial muscle behind the Messidor takeover bid.

Messidor were able to announce that steps had been taken to control clients using the MG Product. The “upgrade” applied to Todmesh was released as an upgrade generally. It helped in the Happy Trails battle.Of course those people with a fundamental objection to the MG concept would never be satisfied, but the rest, who wanted to support Messidor, could persuade themselves that breaches to the protocol were being dealt with and move on.JV wanted more, he wanted to show that the MG concept, once the nudity was accepted, was essentially innocent. The press didn't seem to want to run that story; ‘nothing going on here’ was not a big seller.Then the Messidor Press guys had a brainwave, invite a female journalist with camera to follow MGs around so they could see how it works. The shower room would be out of bounds, personal space etc but after that they could follow.We were all asked to approve this. The main objection was being identified on TV. Jackie called a couple of impromptu meetings. **“**The TV people have agreed to blur out your faces when you are being followed. We assume they will also blur your uniform to make the pieces acceptable for national TV, probably rear views uncensored, bottoms seem to be OK. It may be that they will want to interview some of you and you can decide whether to do that” **“**Jackie, wont they have a film crew following the journalist around” Phoebe asked. **“**No, she will have a GoPro on her, the quality will be perfectly good”I was happy with this. It wasn't as if we were a secret locally, most people who bothered to think about it could work out what we did. For instance, one evening, a girl I'd known at school approached me in a local pub. I was waiting for Erica and Emily. **“**Alice” she said brightly “how are things. I thought you were off to Uni” **“**Hi Lottie, I am, but I deferred for a year to earn some money. What are you doing?” **“**Boring data entry at Messidor, you work there as well, don't you?”I could see where this was probably going. I nodded. **“**I see you cycling up to the top of the campus in the mornings.” She paused and looked directly at me “You’re a Mail Girl aren't you” **“**What makes you think that?” **“**All you ever seem to be wearing are shorts and hoodies and maybe joggers if it's cold.” **“**How do you know I don't have stuff up there” **“**You never have a rucksack or anything” she looked pleased with herself “I used to work with Phoebe, suddenly she starts coming to work dressed like you, walks up to the top, but seems to have stopped worrying about her mortgage.”I sort of nodded. **“**I don't know how you two can do that, running around naked, I couldn't do it”I felt like saying that looking at her they wouldn't ask, but she was an acquaintance from school. **“**Some can and some can't. It's certainly not for everyone, but once you get over the initial shock it's fun, and of course it pays well.” **“**But everyone has seen your bits, what if you see people from work in the street?”I laughed. **“**They are usually with their partners so they ignore us” I grinned “I sometimes want to shout over that it's weird seeing them when I've got my clothes on, but we would be in trouble if we did” **“**I think it’s degrading to women” **“**OK, I don’t necessarily agree but I’m not going to argue, we all made a choice and nobody forced us to do it, whatever you read in the papers” **“**Money, you just do it for money don’t you” **“**Oh come on Lottie, you don’t do data entry for fun, you do it for the money. We’re all tarts at some level or other.”She looked cross. **“**Bit of a difference between sitting in front of a computer screen and running around naked” **“**Yeah, I bet we have more fun and we’re paid more” **“**Whatever” and she stomped off.I told Jackie about the conversation.The reporter arrived about a week later. We all knew her, an ex sports person called Maddy, who had made her way into general reporting. Small with a mass of brown hair cascading down over her shoulders, a little long for MG I thought. I half expected to be chosen to be followed but Phoebe was chosen, maybe they wanted an older girl.I spotted the pair of them a couple of times during that first day, Phoebe doing what Phoebe does, looking statuesque and gorgeous. The reporter was wearing gym clothes, yoga pants, some sort of sports bra and a loose top. As Jackie had said she simply had a GoPro sometimes in her hand and sometimes on a head band.Next day she followed Sasha, made sense, show the world how international we are and how we welcome immigrants and all that bullshit. Not that we didn’t, but it was transparent what they were up to. The reporter had by now lost the loose top and just wore pants and sports bra. I had no idea how much film they needed and assumed two days would be enough. At one point during the day I was doing a Plus job and pounding across from B to A as Sasha and reporter came out of the basement door. The reporter stopped and filmed me as I charged by, full frontal, not likely to be in any TV film I thought.Jackie called me up to her office toward the end of my shift. **“**28, good afternoon”I nodded and stayed respectful, wondering what this was about. **“**The filming is going well, we thought that Maddy would have enough after two days but she is interested in you and Lita doing all the plus jobs, she is an ex athlete after all” **“**She filmed me about 30 minutes ago” **“**Yes, so tomorrow she wants to come back and follow you. MOS will give you all the plus jobs it can, are you happy with that?” **“**I think so, still get the rest time after each delivery?” **“**Of course” she looked at me “any questions?”I thought for a moment. **“**She is filming a lot, what happens to the outtakes?”Jackie grinned. **“**It’s all being edited in our studio in D. In addition any leakage generates huge penalty payments from the TV people. We are pretty sure it’s safe. A few years ago a French reporter called Zita did an hour long documentary about nudism, she was naked a lot of the time but always with suitable blurring. There must be loads of outtakes, plus the original non censored material. None of it has arrived online, we are fairly sure we can protect you all”I looked at Jackie, I felt there was something else, she seemed hesitant. **“**I remember when I started in Tokyo” she said “at first we just followed girls around dressed in gym gear. It soon became clear that unless you were naked you would never understand the job so by day three we were all naked. Some licensees still do that, first couple of days training the Tango wears what they want. Our view, as you know, is that the best approach is to ‘deep end’ you, eliminates the girls who simply can’t hack it”I nodded. I could see where this was going. **“**You want me to get her naked” I saidJackie grinned. **“**If you can persuade Maddy to do a couple of runs naked, that would be great” she suggested **“**And we would have her naked on MOS as a sort of bargaining chip in the future, if we needed it” I repliedJackie laughed. **“**28, you continue to impress, I know why JV likes you” she gave me a strange but significant look “if you manage to persuade her then you can use a Guest account on the system, you could give her a neckband and MMU, see how you get on”Next day Maddy was sitting next to my slot in the shower room. **“**Hi” she said “I’m Maddy” **“**I’m 28” **“**No real name?”I’d spoken to Phoebe, she’d kept to her number so I thought I’d do the same. **“**Work rules Maddy.”She smiled. I stripped off and started the normal shower process. She watched. She was wearing a sports bra and yoga pants down to her knees. The Gopro was sitting on the bench next to her. I logged on and went to sit next to her, she moved the camera. **“**I’m not allowed to film in here” she said **“**The shaving stuff I guess, not the best part of the day”She gave me a look. **“**The others say you are the feisty one”I laughed. **“**Not sure what they mean, but yeah, maybe” I looked at her sideways “you’ll probably outrun me today” **“**Doubt it, I’m a TV reporter not an athlete anymore. Gym fit but you do this everyday, I’m amazed at how fit you all are” **“**We’ll see”Bang on 8.00 I buzzed to life with a plus job from E to B, Estates to Legal. Without thinking about Maddy I ran out of the shower room down the path to E and sprinted up the stairs. Maddy kept with me. Package collected we ran hard across the grass to B and up to legal. Inside nominal as usual. I looked at Maddy and signalled with my head to go to the stairs. We were both blowing a bit.She had the camera in her hand. Between breathes she asked. **“**How long do you get now?” **“**MOS measures my heart rate and other stuff through the neckband and the MMU. When it figures I’m good we go back live on the system” **“**Wow, nobody told me about that” **“**Only relevant if you have done a plus job, a rush job.”My heart rate had dropped, the MMU buzzed for an A to F package and we set off again.By the time we had done three rush jobs back to back Maddy was feeling it. **“**Christ I am unfit compared to you 28. Did you compete as a runner” **“**No, at school I was just OK. I started running for fitness then came here and it all ramped up really fast.” **“**You spend all day running, resting until ready to go, then running again” **“**Usually it’s spread out. I’m back online now but no jobs so we have a bit of a break. I should go to the mat”We walked around to the lift and I kneeled down, Maddy followed suit. **“**Doesnt it bother you that people can just inspect you as an object?” **“**Not really, I can just tune them out when I’m on the mat, focus on breathing, yoga style” **“**You girls are amazing, all of you seem quite relaxed about this job” **“**Wouldn’t do it if we hated it that much, here we go…..”

Another standard job came in, C to A, a long run. I did it at my usual steady speed. In A we took a break in the rest room. **“**How did it feel the first time?” she asked **“**What, walking out onto the office floor?” **“**Yeah” **“**A mix of fear, embarrassment, excitement and pleasure. An indescribable mixture of emotions. Some of us can do it. Some can’t.” **“**How do you know if you can” she asked **“**Just have to do it, no way can you tell. We’ve had girls here who spent time on nudist beaches every summer but couldn’t do this. Others who before working here would have been scared to wear a short skirt or low top but can run naked. It does change you though, nothing much is going to faze you in life if you can do this”I scratched my inner thigh and she looked down. **“**28, it’s my last day. The camera is off. I must ask. Do you get turned on?”I looked at her and grinned a big grin. **“**What do you think?”She grinned back.The second half of the morning was slower, not unusual and I ran a couple of normal routes, Maddy kept right up, filming all the time.At lunch she sat and ate her energy bars and drank her energy drinks, just like the rest of us. She seemed to be thinking, there was something on her mind. At the end of the break she said. **“**I’m never going to understand this without trying the whole thing, am I?” **“**The whole thing?” I asked, this was looking good. **“**Running naked I mean” **“**No you will never understand without doing it” I replied with as much encouragement as I could manage. **“**Could I, do you think, with you?” **“**If you are sure” I said, she noddedI went on “I can log you in as a guest and you can have a necklace and MMU. I’ll link you with me so MOS will measure both of our bodies during rests, you wanna try?”She looked at me, obviously still thinking. Then she said. **“**Yes, but no camera for the moment” **“**Sure, put it in my locker” **“**No need, I’ve got my own locker” she smiled “already part of the gang”I went to the login and set her up. She was Guest 01 for today. **“**So kit off moment Maddy”She stripped off her shorts and bra in that order and stood in front of me. Still an athletes body, much like mine. Totally shaved, I wondered if she was always that way or had planned it. Vagina underslung, not at all prominent. Smaller tits than me but nice nonetheless, I could have fun with her I thought.The necklace clipped on and the MMU buzzed recognition. She giggled at the sensation.Without any delay a rush job came in A2 to F2. She looked at her MMU then said. **“**Here we go, in for a penny, it’s upstairs isn’t it?” **“**Yes.” And she set off running.I was going to give her a chat at the door but she was in front of me and didn’t stop just ran in with me in hot pursuit. I suppose that is deep end with a vengeance. I collected the package with a stunned looking secretary staring at Maddy and we ran at great speed to F2, delivered the package and headed for the stairs. **“**Wow. Wow. Wow.” She panted, her face broken with a huge grin. **“**You OK” **“**OK isn’t the word I would use” she panted a bit more “what did you say, indescribable, that’s the word” **“**The secretary in A couldn’t believe her eyes” **“**I know she was giving me the real 100 percent, as if she’d never seen a naked lady before?” **“**Never seen a naked TV presenter in the flesh before is the point”Our breathes slowed and my MMU showed I was live so I guessed Maddy was as well. **“**Supposed to be on the mat, you wanna do it?” **“**What did you say, zone out and yoga breathing?” **“**If needed”We both knelt down. For a few minutes nobody much paid us any attention but then a crowd began to gather awkwardly, at the end of the corridors. Pretending to be having a meeting but mainly looking at Maddy, none of them would have seen a TV presenters tits and vulva before and they weren’t going to miss the chance. Just as it got embarrassing a routine job came in that took us to E then B. In B we hit the mat again but with the B crowd nobody was going to get up to ogle a mail girl even if one was a TV reporter, they were all way too cool for that. **“**You OK” I whispered **“**That was so weird. I concentrated on a particular piece of carpet and did the breathing, I could feel myself calm down but then I realised I was tingling down there” she turned and looked at me quickly **“**That happens” I said **“**Even now, you’ve done this for ages” **“**If you let yourself become aware then yes, it happens, its not necessarily a bad thing”She snorted a giggle.At break time we headed back on her insistence to the shower room. Inside was Phoebe, she looked up then seeing Maddy jumped up and gave her a huge hug, all squashed boobs and pressing thighs. **“**Hey Maddy, joined the collective have we?” **“**Only way to really understand”Erica walked by and high five’d her giving me a huge grinning nod as she passed. **“**28, I need to speak to camera, can you do it for me” **“**Yeah, its just a normal go pro isn’t it” **“**Top of the range” she said. **“**Mais our” I responded.She handed me the camera then lead me outside into the sunshine. She looked around then stood with the campus behind her. I hit the logoff button on my MMU. **“**Can you hold me head and shoulders. Then when I nod move back and get me head to toe” **“**Think I can do that”She fiddled with her hair, looked at me and started. **“**When I came here I had a fixed impression of the Mail Girls phenomena. I was against it, I could see no reason why women would do the job and assumed they were all somehow forced into it and trapped. My first day I spent with 17 who took me round, talked to me as a mate and carried on doing her job. I couldn’t imagine what hold Messidor had over her, she was a calm strong woman who seemed to enjoy her work. Then for the second day I followed 51. I don’t know anything for sure but she had a trace of an East European accent. Younger than 17 she enthusiastically explained how the job worked, she was a very happy young lady. Then today I followed 28, who is holding the camera”At this point she nodded and I panned back so her whole nude body was on display. **“**I was an athlete, competed for my country, but now I have lost that edge. 28 is younger than me and much fitter. We ran rush routes, stopping after each job to recover then off again. I haven’t worked so hard since I was an athlete. I realised that without doing this” and she gestured down at herself “ joining them in uniform I would never understand them. So I did and now it is clear. As 28 told me, until you do it you don’t know if you can. I now know, I can. The physical challenges of 28’s job are like being a professional athlete. The nudity makes you focus on yourself and your body. It somehow puts you in a special place, a special moment. These are special ladies. This is very much a revelation for me. Without joining them nobody can understand.” She paused. “the Mailgirl world is so much more complicated than anyone can believe, I’m so glad I joined, even for a few hours.” She smiled “I better stop, 28 will have a job for us.”She looked into the camera for a while then ran her hand across her throat to indicate cut. **“**You are too kind” I said **“**I meant it.” She paused “28, can you film me doing a run, preferably from behind to help the editors, don’t want too much breast and front bottom if we can avoid it”So for the rest of the shift she did the jobs and I followed filming. Avoiding tits and vagina was not easy but I had a lot of shots of her lovely bum running across the grass, up and down stairs and along pod corridors.The shift was about to end and we were on the stairs gathering our energy and waiting for MOS to release us. She gave me a long look then suddenly stepped over and hugged me hard. Naked sweaty flesh against naked sweaty flesh. I wasn’t sure what to do with my hands but I thought that this was a one off chance so I reached down and squeezed her arse. She responded, pushing her hips into me with a slight grind. Then she pulled away and without a word needing to be said we headed back to the shower room.As Maddy was getting dressed after her shower Jackie came down. **“**Maddy, I understand you tried out the Mailgirl life to the full” **“**I did, if ever I stop being paid for TV I might apply”Jackie grinned. **“**I’m sure we’d be glad to have you, before you go John Vaux would like to see you, if that’s OK” **“**Oh, yes” she said and the two of them walked away.I went home.Maddy’s piece ran on late night news a few nights later. I appeared very briefly, face blurred, a flash of flesh as I ran by. There was a lot of blurring of bits. The film I took of Maddy was included, although for Maddy even her bum was blurred, unlike for the rest of us whose arses no doubt livened up late night viewing. Her piece to camera was also shown but cut halfway, the fully nude bit didn’t appear although her spoken word did over another, distant, segment of her running across the grass. Afterwards the usual suspects appeared for a discussion, the feminist speaking as if she hadn’t listened to the film, plus ça change.Messidor’s takeover of Happy Trails was successful. Messidor became the biggest supplier of holidays for “young adventurers” in Europe.