(Afternoon, June 19th, 20XX)

Xavier pulled up to his house shortly after leaving BSU. There is a blue Japanese luxury sedan in the driveway. He stepped out of the vehicle and stared at the car. At that moment it dawned on him that signing to work for BSU made him his mother's employee.

"Damn, technically this makes her my boss..." Commented the new BSU staff member while slowly walking to the door of his home. As he walked into the house, the smoky aroma of freshly cooked meat, bell peppers and onions filled his nose. His stomach rumbled in response to the tempting scent. As he made his way to the kitchen, Xavier saw the door at the back of the kitchen swing open. Mei walked through the open door wearing a navy blue cooking apron over her clothes, and carrying a deep steel sheet tray loaded with steaks, chicken sausage and ribs. On the counter he saw a spread of side dishes, including deviled eggs, corn on the cob, baked beans and coleslaw. It was a feast fit for a king. She put the tray of meat down and approached her son, showing a warm motherly smile as she walked up.

"Javi!" Mei yelled excitedly.

"Mom!"

The mother and son hugged and Mei briefly kissed him on the forehead.

"How did the interview go?" Mei asked with a smirk on her face. The son looked up at his mom, raising his eyebrow before giving his answer.

"It went ok I guess. They offered me a job on top of a scholarship to go there. I was shocked when the Headmistress lady told me who BSU's new owner is." Xavier replied back.

"¿Quien? ¡Yo quiero saber! (*Who? I wanna know!*)" Asked the milf with a grin as she made her

son a platter of food. The platter was enormous, about 5 times the size of a normal plate, like one of those big party platters used for catering.

"I think you know already." Xavier answered, flashing a grin identical to his mother's expression. Mei then walked the dinner to the dining room table before sitting down in front of her own plate.

"¡Si!" Mei remarked with a sly nod.

"So, what do you think of the idea of going to BSU? And what do you think of Tai-chan?" Inquired the sandy haired blonde.

"Well... Ya know, I'm not thrilled about the idea of being in porn movies. Of all things, why would you wanna start a pornstar school?" Asked the green eyed son curiously while cutting into his perfectly medium rare cooked porterhouse steak.

BOOM!

"¡ES EL FUTURO! (IT IS THE FUTURE!)" Mei yelled out while pounding on the table passionately.

"This is the new wave! This is what's gonna be hot. The sex industry is growing, and I wanna invest in it. Javi, 17 film schools turned you down. You have no control over that, and neither do I, but I do have control over this! That's why BSU will have the film school program you want!" Mei remarked energetically. Xavier took another bite of the meal and looked at his mom skeptically. Even though he agreed to attend BSU, the look in his eyes told Mei he was still unsure of his decision.

"Getting into Hollywood is a difficult task. I figured that by going the adult industry route you can get experience being a director and producer. There's a lot to being a leader that you have to learn soon, and I think your time at BSU will create a strong foundation for you as an executive, EI Jefe (*The Boss*)." Mei explained.

"I don't think this porn or recruiting stuff is for me. I couldn't convince most girls to give me a chance in school and I couldn't convince the one that did to stay. And now I'm expected to convince hundreds, thousands of people to go to BSU?" lamented the young son. He lowered

his head and looked away from his mother showing his lack of confidence with the ladies. He was quickly overwhelmed by just the thought of the task.

"Javi, you will just have to try. I know it's not easy for you. Yes, people will tell you no but that's part of business. Not every attempt will be successful, in fact most won't be, starting out. Don't think about recruiting hundreds and thousands of students, just focus on getting 1 recruit, that's all I'm asking. Eres Guerrero. ¡Los Guerreros siempre encuentra la forma de ganar! (*You are a warrior. A warrior always finds a way to win!*)" Mei remarked while giving her son a reassuring nod.

"I guess I'll see what I can do." Xavier said in return. After taking a sip of root beer he looked at his mom and asked another question.

"What is your goal in doing this mom?"

Mei then got up out of her seat and started pacing slowly back and forth before stopping and looking Xavier in the eyes.

"I come from the slums of Santo Domingo. I'm talking about a shanty town full of drugs, violence and little opportunity to rise above it. When you were first born I vowed that you would never have to fight and struggle to survive the way my family did. I do this for mi familia... For you, for Xaria. But more importantly I do this for your future children, grandchildren and every generation that follows! BSU will grow and it will provide for my descendants long after I'm gone! BSU is my legacy, a legacy I will leave behind for the future!" Mei declared fervently while raising her clenched fist in the air.

"Legacy....." Xavier said, surprised by the true motives behind his mother's ambition.

"This legacy can't be established without you Javi."

"I understand." Replied the son as he felt the weight of both Mei's words and the responsibility he agreed to take on as BSU's recruiter. He then looked at his mom with an overwhelmed expression.

"So, how do I recruit? I mean what do I do?" He asked honestly, not having a clue of how to recruit someone.

"Well, Javi, It's basically a sales pitch. You have to convince your target that you are offering them a product, service, or opportunity that benefits them, one that they just can't live without." Mei explained. Xavier nodded.

"So I just walk up and tell them what BSU has to offer?" Xavier asked.

"No, you can't just walk up to a girl and say BSU wants you to sign up and go to school here. That's too cut and dry. Show some finesse while talking to them." Mei replied.

The milf then continued, "The people that you will be talking to will also have questions. They will be looking for an excuse. You have to be able to answer any questions they have. Your targets will be looking for excuses to say no. Your answers and explanations have to be stronger than their excuses to deny you."

"Alright, but I don't know much about the school except that it's an AE (Adult Entertainment) University." Stated the son with a perplexed look.

"SI! Estoy contenta de que hayas mencionado eso! (Yes! I'm glad you brought that up!)" Remarked the sandy blonde before getting up. She walked over to a box that was sitting in the living room and went back to the table. She placed the box on the table and pulled out a thick blue binder, placing it in front of where her son was sitting.

"This binder contains all of the information you need to know about Busteez Slut University. Our mission statement, course plans and curriculum, different programs we offer, the facilities that will be established, anything a potential recruit may ask questions about will be in here. I suggest you read this before you go into the field. Study it, know it. You definitely don't wanna get stuck or stumped by a question. The silence that comes with that will lose the person you're talking to and they will move on." Mei stressed, pressing her hand down on the binder to further emphasize her point. The spiky haired young man picked up the binder and flipped through some of the pages, quickly reading and browsing through its contents.

"This is really detailed!" Said the green eyed youth, continuing to scan through the documents.

"Remember when I kept leaving and coming to World City for business trips?" Mei asked.
"Yeah."
"I was mosting with Toi Chan to write the pages you're looking at right new We spont hours

"I was meeting with Tai-Chan to write the pages you're looking at right now. We spent hours upon hours working on this."

"So how long have you been preparing for this?" The son questioned.

"It's been almost a year. We had to present this to the banks as well as the federal board of education to get government grants and other means of funding to help me with purchasing the land that BSU sits on." Mei answered informatively.

"Wow, this is a lot of planning you've put into this. Why didn't you tell me about this before?" Xavier queired

"I didn't want to disturb you with this while you were still in school. Also I wanted you to weigh out your options with other colleges first, you know, see what's out there and go through the application process. I didn't want to take that opportunity from you and force you to attend BSU." Mei responded candidly as she returned to her seat. Xavier saw his mom's actions with more clarity now.

"Thank you for letting me do that mom. I get it now. I WILL GIVE IT MY BEST!" Remarked the scar faced teenager pounding table as he spoke.

CRACK!

The force of the table strike caused the dishes in front of him to fall off the table and break. He looked at the broken plates and glasses on the floor and slowly glanced back at Mei, who was sitting with her arms crossed, wearing an unamused expression on her face. Her eyebrows were twitching which was an obvious sign to him that she was annoyed, even upset about what just happened.

'Uh oh! She looks pissed!' Xavier thought to himself with a panic.

"HIJO! MIRA A ESTA MALDITA! ESOS PLATOS ERAN NUEVECITO! TU SABES CUANTO ESO HAS COSTADO!? VENGA PARACA, VAS A PAGAR CADA COSA QUE ROMPISTE! (BOY! LOOK AT THIS SHIT! THAT WAS BRAND NEW CHINA!! DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH THAT COST ME!? YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR THAT! COME'RE!)" Yelled the angry mother as she sprung to her feet!

WHOOSH!

Mei unlatched her belt and flailed it out of her pants, making a cracking sound with it like it was a whip in her hand! Beads of sweat ran down Xavier's face as he hesitantly stood up, staring at his mother with sad puppy dog eyes.

"GET OVER HERE! I'm gonna whoop yo ass boy!" Mei commanded while lumbering toward him, snapping the belt with both hands on approach. Xavier took off running at a speed so fast his legs became a blur. He ran through the living room accelerating at a pace that would make Sonic the Hedgehog jealous! Mei immediately gave chase, her legs also turning into a blur. She chased Xavier down the street drawing the attention of all their neighbors!