

BSU Legends: Chapter 01 - A New Start (*Excerpt*)

(808 Victory Drive, World City... June 18th, 20XX)

It was a rather cool summer afternoon in World City. Several men dressed in baggy fitting gray coverall style jumpsuits rushed to wheel in dollies loaded with boxes into the newly purchased home on 808 Victory Drive before the impending rain started. They were nearly finished with the delivery job, which was evidenced by the near empty trailer attached to the semi-truck parked on the side of the road. The men pressed forward up the empty driveway to a sidewalk path that led to the entrance of the home. As they entered the foyer of the home, a young man dressed in navy blue shorts, a white tank top shirt and a pair of navy, white and yellow Nike Air Max Sneakers stood and watched, nodding with approval of the good work the movers had done.

"Yo! Great work fellas. Thanks for responding so fast." Praised the young man gratefully.

Being a man of African American descent, his skin tone was a light shade of brown. He was very short in stature for an adult male. He stood a diminutive 5 '2 in height which made him shorter than the average woman in World City. However, the little man had a strong and muscular build to his body with well-defined muscles, which indicated that he was an athlete or at least worked out regularly. His short auburn, reddish brown hair spiked upwards with very sharp looking tips on the ends. The hair on the sides of the young man's head were completely shaved off, making for a very uncommon haircut. He also possessed sharp, narrow, piercing green eyes, however they were currently enlarged from being happy and in a good mood. On the left side of his face was a large, thin jagged scar which ran down his eye. The scar looked out of place given the rest of his physical appearance. It appeared as if the young man had been slashed in the face with a blade at some point in the past. Standing next to the young man at his feet was a small all black dog. The K-9 was a Pomeranian breed. His short, puppy style cut, obsidian black fur had a shining luster to it. His perky ears stood straight up as he watched the movers along with his human.

"What do you think, Jett? This is our new home." The young man asked while looking down at his K-9 companion.

"Arf! Arf!" Barked Jett while nodding his head and wagging his tail wildly in response to his human's question.

The home itself was one to marvel at. It was a 2 story Spanish style home reminiscent of the ones that existed during colonial times, but with a more modern spin on it. The house was beige mullin color with dark blue stucco style roofing. The home's front exterior was lined with pillars, similar to ones found in ancient roman structures. In front of the house there was a small set of concrete steps which gave it a royal castle-like vibe. The steps lead to the front door which wasn't the typical type found on most houses. The owner had chosen to have a set of Spanish style double doors installed. Unlike standard doors these were rounded instead of squared off at the top. The doors were outfitted with a gold colored door knocker shaped like a queen's crown, complete with Sapphire blue gemstones embedded in it. The second floor of the house possessed a balcony that went around its entire exterior, going all the way to the backyard area. The driveway to the house was massive in size, triple that of a standard driveway. This made it capable of holding multiple vehicles at once, and even oversized moving trucks. Instead of the standard concrete, this home's driveway was made of bricks. The bricks were colored various shades of blue similar to how normal bricks are various shades of red, brown and beige. The driveway radiated with bright luster which reflected the sun and created somewhat of a blue aura due to the heat and humidity outside. The home's yard was pretty big as well. It took up space on both sides of the drive. At the end of the driveway on the left side of the home there was a double wide garage which could hold 4 vehicles instead of the typical 2 garage found in most houses. The interior of the home was just as impressive, boasting 5 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, a kitchen, dining room and 2 living rooms; it was more than enough to support a standard sized family.

"All we have left is the stuff that goes in the backyard." Said the leader of the moving crew to the green eyed youth.

"We'll take you back there." Replied the young man. Jett led the way by walking out of the still open front door. Xavier followed and walked out of the front door behind Jett. They then proceeded to the wall that surrounded the home's backyard area.

"ARF!" Sounded the little Pomeranian while pointing his head towards a double wide blue steel gate.

The young man opened the gate door and held it open for the moving crew. Jett walked through first followed by the movers and lastly the auburn haired man.

"Jett, show them where to put everything." Instructed the green eyed young man. Jett looked at his human and nodded.

The men carried in an assortment of items including two sets of outdoor tables and chairs, a BBQ grill, several lawn chairs and even a hammock. Jett directed traffic on his owner's behalf. The dog moved next to the two men carrying the first BBQ grill and barked once. Afterwards he walked over the patio area right outside of the back door kitchen entrance and stood in one spot. The all black dog moved to different spots in the backyard, showing the movers where to put stuff.

After the movers finished, the young man and his dog stood for a moment and looked around the extravagant backyard. The grounds were made of the same style brick as the driveway. In the very center of the brick section, there was an empty in-ground swimming pool. It was 30 feet wide, 60 feet long and 15 feet deep.

'Look at this. A big ass house with a pool. This is so dope! One day I'll have somethin like this of my own,' The young man wishfully thought as he and Jett left the backyard to close and secure the gate. Afterwards, they went back inside.

"Yo mom! They're done!" Yelled the green-eyed youth as two more men rolled dollies past him and went to the next room of the home. Immediately after telling his mom the movers were done, the young man followed them to the living room of the home. The living room was a massive space, big enough to support several house guests, probably around 20-25 without being crowded or congested. The floors were scattered with boxes of the family's belongings which was going to be a hell of a task to sort through.

At that moment a woman came out of the kitchen. She was tall, standing about 6'0. She had long, flowing, wild looking sandy blonde hair. The woman was absolutely gorgeous, with smooth caramel skin which had no blemishes whatsoever. It was clear that the woman took good care of herself. Her body was a work of art, one of a goddess. It looked as if God had personally molded and sculpted her. Her wide hips and plump, round derriere swung and jiggled as she walked into the room, stretching her blue yoga pants to its limit. Her face was a true expression of pure beauty, with somewhat narrow, almond shaped green eyes and sandy blonde eyelashes which matched the color of her long locks. Her huge bountiful bosoms were a sight to behold, as they were barely contained by the belly revealing t-shirt that clung to them. The imprints of her nipples made it obvious that she wasn't wearing a bra underneath. After entering the room, the woman jumped and pumped her fist with excitement.

"¡Buen trabajo, chicos! ¡Vamos a comer lonche! ¡Se pueden quedar a comer con nosotros!" Exclaimed the woman after landing from the jump. The moving men shot the woman a lustful

gaze, which caused the young man's mood to instantly shift from gratitude to annoyance which was evident by the scowl he wore on his face.

"She said, Fantastic job guys! We are about to have lunch. You're welcomed to stay and eat!" Remarked a second female voice which belonged to someone coming down the stairs. The figure coming down the stairs was a thick young woman with long pink hair and brown skin slightly darker than the spiky haired man. She was shorter than her mother but taller than her brother with a body that resembled a smaller version of her mother's busty, curvaceous frame. She was dressed in a pair of tiny denim shorts with a tight-fitting yellow t-shirt that had the word "BIG" across the chest area. The younger woman looked at the movers with a smile and fluttered her big blue eyes at them. The green-eyed man looked over to his sister with a look of disapproval at her choice of clothing.

"Xaria..." remarked the young man with a sigh as his sister walked towards the kitchen

"What Xavier? Don't like my clothes? Mom said this is ok!" Xaria replied, using their mother's approval to counter her brother's opinion.

"**ARF!**" Jett barked, shaking his head to say no to Xaria.

"Why am I not surprised by your opinion?" Xaria remarked to her brother's pet.

And then a second woman stepped out of the kitchen. She too was an opulent beauty. She had light brown milky skin along with swept back dark brown hair that hung all the way down her back and past her sizable, soft bootylicious rear end. The woman's figure was a perfect hourglass shape that was nearly on full display due to how little she was wearing. She had on a pair of skintight black athletic shorts that were so small they looked more like underwear along with a white American flag print bikini top that looked too small to hold her mountainous melons in place. Her skimpy attire was completed with a pair of white flip flops that matched her top. The woman's finger and toenails were painted with the same American flag pattern that was on her bikini.

"Lunch is ready!" yelled the second woman.

"Why do you pester me and mom about what we wear but you never say anything to Auntie Xenna?!" Xaria asked her brother Xavier. He answered by simply pointing at her wedding ring.

“She’s married. If Uncle Sidd has no problem with how she dresses, then it ain’t my place to correct her.” Xavier replied. A third female voice then yelled out from the kitchen.

“Xaria! Come help me serve the plates.” Requested the voice.

“On my way Xelina!” Xaria answered before heading into the kitchen. There, a young woman with light red hair worked putting plates together. Xelina was a beautiful and exotic looking young lady with big golden eyes. Unlike her cousin, she was a mix of African and Middle Eastern descent. The redhead was dressed more moderately than Xaria, Mei and Xenna, she chose to wear jeans and a Hello Kitty t-shirt. She is Xenna’s daughter and cousin to Xavier and Xaria. The two cousins worked together to get the plates of Cuban sandwiches and French fries to the moving men who were waiting in the living room. They served their guests and after the movers left, the family sat down at the dining room table to eat. Lastly Xavier came out of the kitchen with 2 large platters which had two doggie bowls on it, one was filled with water and the other with food. He put the platter on the floor next to his chair where Jett was waiting. Everyone lowered their heads as Mei said a short prayer to bless the food before they started eating. Xavier picked up his sandwich and took a giant bite. He quickly chewed and swallowed before stuffing a handful of fries into his mouth.

“Javi! Stop that. The food ain’t going anywhere!” Mei chided with a laugh.

“I’m hungry. I couldn’t help it!” Xavier replied.

“Still the lil X I remember.” Xenna chuckled.

“You act like I haven’t seen you in years. You were at my graduation 2 weeks ago.”

“Ya and you were eating like the Tasmanian Devil then too.” Xenna retorted back.

“I think you’ll like it here in World City.” Xelina remarked to change the subject. She looked at Xavier and then Xaria when she made the statement.

"We have all kinds of conventions for anime, video game tournaments and all the other stuff you like X." Xelina continued. "World City Comic Con is in a couple of weeks. I know you wanna go to that."

"I think the tickets might be sold out though." Xavier answered back.

"You can always check with the scalpers if you wanna go that bad." Xenna added.

"I can't afford to pay those jacked up prices on a pizza delivery man's pay!" Xavier disagreed, referring to the job he recently transferred over to the World City location.

"I'm so happy we're all back together again! I have my favorite niece and nephew back and my ace bitch. I really gotta show you around town Mei. We need to go shopping."

"Si. I heard the malls here are the best in the world! And the restaurants too! I have to try them!" Mei added before taking a sip of her soda.

"Girl we're gonna do all that!" Xenna commented before taking a short pause. Xenna looked around the interior of the house, taking in the opulence of its big, spacious design. Mei had truly found success and reached the status she had worked so hard to attain.

"Just look at how far you've come, Mei. I remember back when we were kids in Queens. I met you in school and you didn't know any English!" Xenna recalled.

"Yeah, I was fresh off the boat from the Dominican Republic. Remember how your parents wouldn't let you hang out with me because I lived in Southside, and you used to take the train there anyway?" Mei added.

Xavier, Xaria and Xelina listened intently because it was rare that their mothers ever talked about the past. The Southside Jamaica area of Queens was a working class district but had its issues with gangs, drugs and violence which were prevalent there. Mei lived there with an aunt shortly after immigrating to the United States. Mei and Xenna grew up together and formed an unbreakable friendship over the years.

"It's because of me that you two are here today." Xenna joked while looking over at Xavier and Xaria.

"That is kinda true!" Mei commented.

"It was Xenna that introduced me to your "Father"." Mei stated while doing the quotation gesture with her fingers, referencing Xenna's younger brother, Xavier and Xaria's father. Xavier briefly scowled at the mention of him while Xaria offered a different reaction, a slight smile.

"X, one of these nights I'm gonna take you out and we're gonna go to the club, bet you haven't been to one yet and it's been months since we hung out. Maybe you'll come out of your shell a little bit when you meet my friends. I showed them your picture and they think you're cute!" Xelina informed her introverted cousin. Xavier blushed, embarrassed by Xelina's comments.

"Si Xelina! Javi could use some new culo (ass) in his life right now." Mei suggested, embarrassing him even more. The busty blonde milf followed up by getting out of her seat. After getting to her feet, Mei started doing pelvic thrusts while gesturing with her hands as if she was holding on to a big ol booty with them, fucking a woman from behind. Xenna, Xelina and Xaria couldn't help but laugh.

"Mom, cut it out!" Xavier requested as he became more annoyed with his mom's lewd and crude humor. Xenna then got out of her seat and positioned herself in front of Mei. The sexy mocha brunette bent over in front of Mei and grabbed onto the edge of the table joining in on Mei's simulation of Xavier having sex.

"AHHH!!!! X GIMME THAT BIG CHORIZO! HARDER! YEAH LIKE THAT DADDY!" Xenna jokingly moaned while Mei grabbed her ass and slammed into her.

"Maaaaooooom! Aunt Xennnnnnnnaaaaa! Can you please stop this?!" Begged the green eyed son.

"Yala, Yala... Tranquilo! (*Okay, Okay... Calm down!*) Damn, just having a little fun mijo (*my son*)."

"I think mom has a point bro. You have been moping around acting sad since what's-her-name dumped you a few months ago." Xaria pointed out, referring to her brother's ex-girlfriend.

"**ARF!**" Jett added as he nudged Xavier's ankle. Jett's human looked down to see the dog nodding his head in agreement with Xaria.

"C'mon! You're supposed to be on my side!" Xavier complained to his dog.

"Ha! Even your buddy agrees with us Javi. And dogs are a great judge of character!" Mei said, causing everyone in the room except Xavier to laugh.

"Mom, Xaria, we don't need to talk about this in front of Aunt Xenna and Xelina." Declared the spiky haired young man in an attempt to kill the subject.

"Oh yes, you do," Xenna interjected with a smirk. "I wanna know what's going on in my favorite nephew's life.

"I'm your **ONLY** nephew," Xavier pointed out with a deadpan expression.

"That doesn't change the fact that you're my favorite!" Xenna remarked before walking over to Xavier and tickling him.

"**AY!** Quit! Cut it out!" Xavier demanded before busting out into laughter. He turned and twisted in his chair to get away from his tickle-happy auntie, but he was unable to escape. Jett looked on and let out a light bark that sounded like he was laughing too.

"Ok! Ok! I give up!" Xavier chuckled. Xenna stopped and kissed Xavier on the cheek and then went back to her seat.

"I think I can help you out with your woman problems lil cuz." Xelina asserted with a grin. Xavier simply face palmed and lowered his head, causing all 4 of the women at the table to erupt in laughter once more. Mei then looked at her phone and took notice of the time.

"I gotta go get ready for work. I have to be there in 30 minutes." Remarked Xavier's mom before getting up and rushing upstairs.

"I think there's a sale going on at the mall right now. You wanna go?" Xelina asked Xaria.

"Yeah let's go!" Xaria answered, eager to check out what World City had to offer. Xaria went upstairs to put on her shoes while Xenna and Xelina collected all the dishes and loaded them into the dishwasher. Meanwhile Xavier hooked up the living room TV, the cable and his PlayStation Z console. After coming back down the stairs Xaria approached Xavier and gave him a hug.

"See ya later bro!" she said before kissing him on the cheek.

"I'll probably be at work. Have a good shopping trip. And...and call me if anybody gives you problems while you're over there." Instructed the overprotective big brother.

"I don't think there will be any issues but I'll let you know if something happens." Xaria assured. She joined Xelina and Xenna at the door as they said bye to Xavier. Afterwards the trio departed. The scar faced young man turned on the TV so he could play video games. Jett followed and jumped onto the couch, taking a seat next to Xavier. There was an afternoon local new cast playing while Xavier looked for his game controllers.

"In a shocking turn of events, the formerly defunct local university Bailey State University has come to terms on a sale to a new owner. The identity of the new owner hasn't been revealed. What is known is that an agreement was made a month ago and finalized last week. We will keep you updated as we obtain more information."

'Bailey State, never heard of that college.' Xavier thought to himself before finding his controller and turning on the Playstation. Xavier recently got Street Fighter Infinity, the newest title in the series. It was released on June 8th, Xavier's 18th birthday, a week ago.

"Finally, I haven't got to play this much with moving last week." Commented the young man to his K-9 friend as he made his way to online play mode. Just as X was about to start playing, Mei came down the stairs. He looked over his shoulder and took notice of what Mei was wearing. He dropped his controller and immediately jumped off of the couch, pointing at Mei as his jaw dropped to the floor.

“MOM! YOU CAN’T WEAR THAT TO WORK!!” yelled the son frantically. The outfit in question consisted of a pair of figure hugging black capri dress pants which accentuated her heavenly curves. Along with the hot pants, the sexy milf sported a sleeveless blue sweater. Its neckline plunged deep, showing most of her breasts and it was cut short, just enough to show off her toned stomach, the result of countless hours of yoga and gym work. An expensive black designer purse, like the ones worn by female celebrities hung from her shoulder.

“I’m going casual today. I’m sure you’d love this outfit if it was one of those “model” hoes you follow online wearing this.”

“Of course because they’re not my mom, **YOU ARE!**” explained the annoyed son.

“And you call this casual?! You look like you’re trying to get into the club for free!” Xavier continued.

“DIOS MIO! (MY GOD!) You always wanna rain on my parade Javi! You should be proud that your mom is muy caliente!” Mei asserted as she approached him. The hot mama leaned in and kissed her son on the cheek.

“Have a good day at work hijo.” Mei said, wishing her son luck.

“You too mom..” replied the son before standing up and putting his hand on her shoulder. He then extended his hand to his mom and pointed at her with his thumb and index finger as if she were pointing a pistol at her.

“You ready mom?!” Xavier asked Mei

“SI! Por supuesto! Vamonos! (YES! Of course! Let’s go!)” Mei exclaimed loudly in response, striking a pose and pointing back at her son in the same manner he was doing. Both mother and son stepped forward and slapped hands together 3 times before shaking hands and grasping briefly. Immediately after, Mei closed her fist and slammed it on top of Xavier’s closed fist, followed by him doing the same. The mother son duo followed up by fist bumping one another once. Next, Xavier and Mei both pounded on their own chests 2 times with their right hands. The handshake sequence ended with both Xavier and Mei saluting each other with 2 fingers.

This elaborate handshake was created many years ago during his days as an amateur boxer. This began as a pre-fight ritual done for good luck right before his fights, but since then it had become a goodbye greeting prior to one or both of them leaving to go to school or work and even other events such as fighting game tournaments that Xavier competed in. After finishing the secret handshake, Xavier hugged Mei tightly.

"I'm proud of you mom. Thank you for all that you've done for me and the work you put in to get us here.."

"And I'm proud of you Javi. Thank you for motivating me to get 'here'. " Mei answered back with a satisfied smile. Her expression showed that she was genuinely surprised by Xavier's spur of the moment show of affection.

The young man embraced his mother for several seconds. "Kill it at this new business. I love you mom.'

"No doubt about that. I love you too, my little prince." Remarked the mother affectionately. Mei then turned around and walked out of the door to go to work, leaving Xavier and his PlayStation alone.

"It's been a while since I got on here. Finally I have some time to play... Check this out!" Exclaimed Xavier, looking at Jett before he prepared for his first online match. He received an invite from a player with the screen name TrueWarrior99.

"**ARF! ARF! ARF!** Acknowledged the little pomeranian excitedly as he moved to sit in Xavier's lap.

"Come on Motherfucker, let's go! I owe you an ass whoopin!" Barked the young gamer.