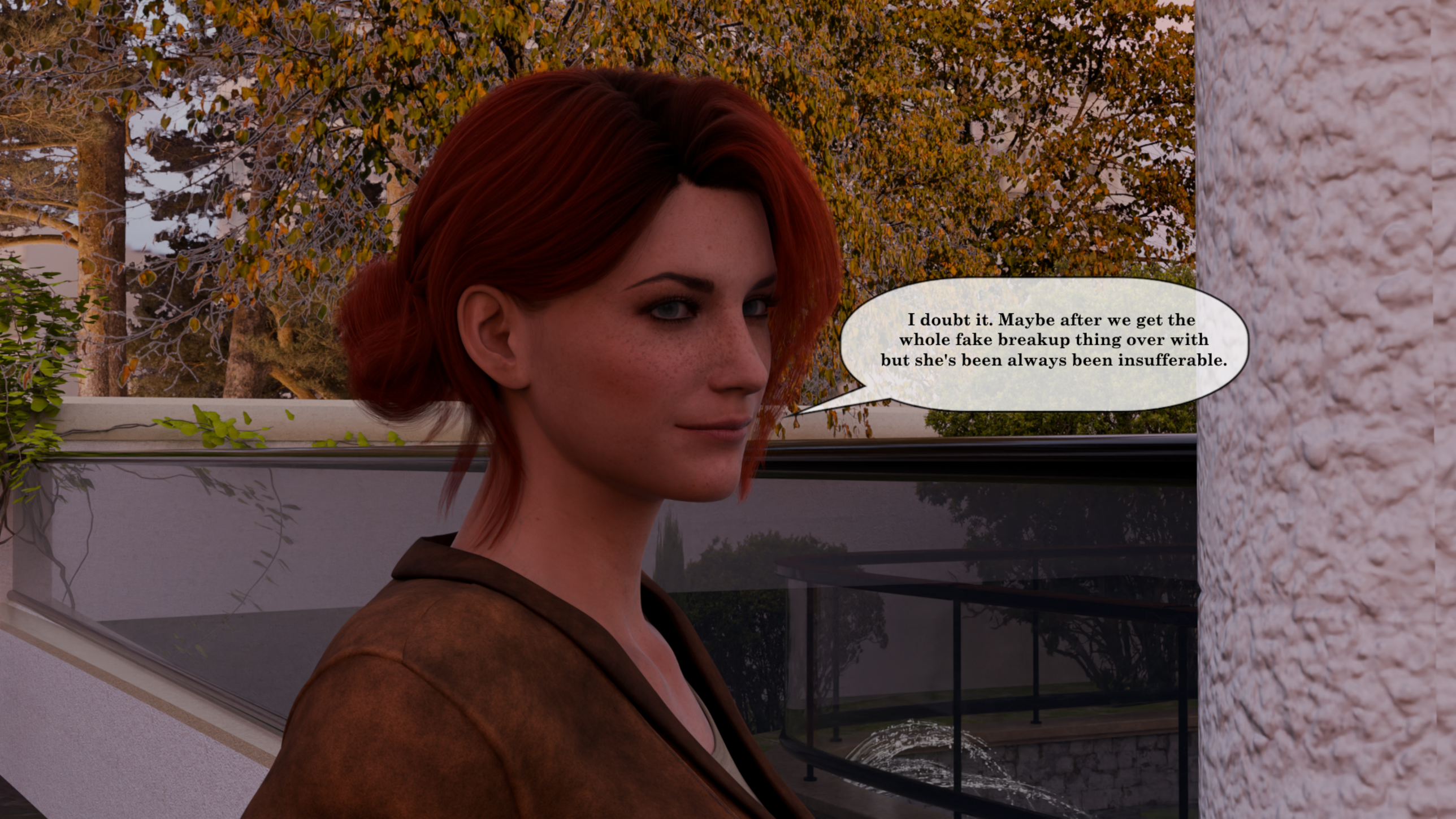



Ready to go inside?
Yeah. I'm ready.


You know that she's just going to find an excuse to yell at us no matter what we do.


Yeah Mercedes I still remember what happened when I showed up as my real self. I was just hoping that showing up as her daughter might make her get off your back already.


I doubt it. Maybe after we get the whole fake breakup thing over with but she's been always been insufferable.


Maybe. But if she's still going to be assmad, at least I get to be banging her daughter right under her nose. She'll never know a thing!


Just keep your cool when she starts shouting, alright, Calvin?
Yeah, I heard you.




CALVIN!
I MEAN, I MEAN...
IRENE!
Nice ass, sis.
Don't do that!
What if Mom sees us!


Then I'll just say that I was teasing you or something. What else is she gonna say?
Please focus more on being Irene, will you? We will have plenty of time for that later.


Let's just get this over with.
Relax, sis, how hard can it really be?


YOU TWO!
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?!?
YOU SAID YOU'D BE OUT
DRIVING FOR A FEW HOURS
BUT IT'S ALREADY DUSK!


Have you been sneaking off
to your broke bastard boyfriend
once again, Mercedes?
Have you lost your mind?


I can't believe that you're still falling for his lies! Mercedes, girl, get a grip already!
Mom, we were just...


Unbelievable. Not even two seconds before she starts insulting me.
Bitch!
If only she knew the truth... Scratch that, let her never find out!


Ma, can you stop shouting already? We barely just got here before you're already throwing wind in our faces.


Watch your tongue young lady!
You're also in trouble, now tell me where the hell you two went off to!




Alright mom, you caught us. We didn't just go for a drive, we went to a clinic and I got breast enlargement surgery because I need to make more money on my Onlyfans to fund my fentanyl habit.
Are you happy now?


This isn't a joke, Irene,
This is all about your sister's future,
either as a successful woman or
as the abused victim of a terrible
shameless gold digger.
Mom, please...


Now both of you get inside!
We have a lot to talk about,
and you are going to damn well
listen to everything I've got to say!
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Crystal Cove


SHUT IT!
Oh great, can't wait to hear the exact same speech again.


Whatever you say, ma.
I hope that Calvin knows what he's doing because right now he's doing everything he can to piss off mom...


Both of you have been massive disapointments. One of you is dumb enough to fall for a liar, and the other is throwing her life away.
Worst of all, you are both making me look like a bad mother!


Come on, mom.
Wait, why am I throwing my life away?
What are you even talking about?

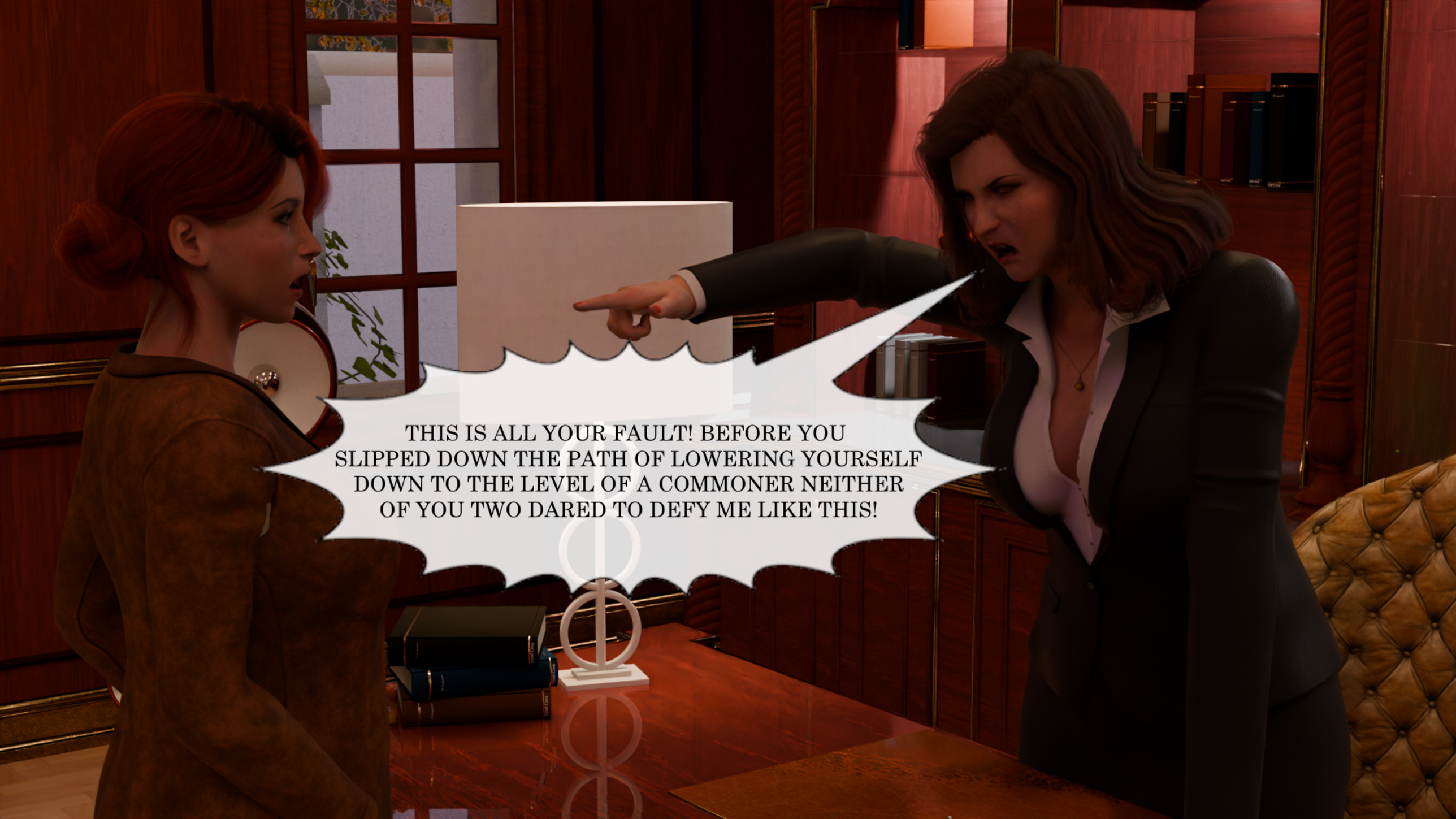

The way you two are acting
is simply horrible and childish.
Have you no decency?


OH REALLY!


Uh..
DECENT PEOPLE DON'T TREAT OTHERS LIKE GARBAGE FOR THE SIMPLE FACT OF NOT BEING AS RICH AS THEY ARE!


C...uhrene! Please calm down, this doesn't help at all, okay?
YOU'RE SUCH A SNOB!


YOU SAY ALL THESE THINGS,
BUT DON'T PRACTICE ANY OF IT!
HOW DARE YOU!?!


THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT! BEFORE YOU SLIPPED DOWN THE PATH OF LOWERING YOURSELF DOWN TO THE LEVEL OF A COMMONER NEITHER OF YOU TWO DARED TO DEFY ME LIKE THIS!


OH COME ON!


Look, mom, I'm willing to talk to you about me and Calvin and all that, but not if you're going to be accusing me of everything under the sun why should I listen to you at all?


If you don't come to your senses about the man who is manipulating you, I will be forced to evict you from my house. Your Father and I have been talking about this for a while now.


Fine, mom. I'll call him and break up with him and all of this will be over.


That's no way to treat your own daughter, and...




This is a thing between the two of you, why am I even involved in this crap?


I'm out.
Later, Ma.


I'm not done with you yet, young lady.
The way you spoke to me was most disrespectful!


Yeah, yeah, whatever.
Don't you walk out on me young lady!
So she's going to go unmask to Calvin for the phone call... I need to buy some time, then.




Man that felt good.
Finally someone told the fat fuck
the truth about the way she acts.
And she's the one lecturing about decency?




And now it's time for
a bit of a magic trick...




Well then, I guess you'd better go and call up your gold digging bastard of a boyfriend, then?




Let's hope that Calvin has had enough time to get the mask off...


Fine, I'll call Calvin and break up with him, however, you better not threaten to kick me out ever again, Mom. Ever!


Hey, Calvin.
It's me. Yeah,
We gotta talk.