

## Chapter 14

Maxine

I can hear faint voices but I couldn't see anything. I felt as if I had been run over by a truck. Everything seemed to hurt.

I felt a soft hand on my forehead as it smoothed my hair back away from my face.

I tried opening my eyes a little but I couldn't my eyelids felt so heavy. I tried again my eyes lids peeled open and it was all blurry I could see some light and what looked like figures standing there.

I groan just a little and managed to get my eyes open all the way when the bright lights hit me I squinted them shut just a bit.

"Charles she waking up get the doctor, "

I heard a woman's voice. I turn my head to where I heard the voice I see a lady standing there. I let my eyes adjust to light and it starts to become more clear.

"Oh, my dear I'm so happy your awake, My husband went to get your doctor,"

I blind a few times and look up at the women who are speaking to me. I see it was Queen Laura. I remember her from before when she was in talking to me.

"What happens? " I all but croaked out the cause of my dry throat. At least this time I didn't have a tube run down my throat.

"You have been unconscious for three days dear, "

Hearing those words I just looked at her. Three days but why?

I thought to myself.

"You don't remember do you, dear? "

She asked me.

I shake my head no to her.

"Well you see my son came to speak with you and you seemed to have had a panic attack and tried getting out the bed but collapsed on the floor, He helped you back up but you had done damage to your lung again, So you had to have surgery again to repair it."

She explained to me.

Then it suddenly hit me the two guys Tara was freaked out just as much as me. I remember trying to stand but couldn't and then someone picked me up and put the mask back on me.

"I remember a guy lifting me back to bed and putting the mask back on me,"

I say to her but

I wasn't sure she understood me with how dry my throat was my voice was all crackling a rough sound.

"Here hun take a sip of this water, "

She brings the cup to my lips and I take a small sip. The cold water felt good on my sore throat.

"Thank you," I tell her after she took the cup from my lips.

"You're welcome, Now the guy you remember is my son he's the same one who brought you to the hospital the first time, He and his men found you and the others,"

I nod my head letting her know I remember.

The door opens and in walks a gentleman and the doctor.

"Miss Maxine, How are you feeling? I'm glad to see you have woken up,"

The doctor asked me.

"Um, I kinda feel like I've been hit by a truck," I tell the doctor.

"Well, that's one way to put it," he chuckles a little.

"Are you having any pain in your chest area? "

"No, I just feel very sore, "

"Good the soreness will slowly go away it's just your body had a heavy sock with the surgery back to back you lost a lot of blood we had to give you blood, I see you breathing just fine on your own."

"Yes, it was kinda nice waking up and not having a tube down my throat. "

"I bet it was, Now I'm going to keep you a few days I want to keep an eye on you, And please don't try and get out the bed without help,"

I let a small chuckle out.

"Yes, doctor I won't do that again, "

"Great now if you will excuse me I'll let you guys talk I have to make my rounds," He turns and looks at the others in the room. Queen, the King, nods back and he turns and walks out the door closing it behind him.

I look at the two people still in my room.

"Alright my dear we need to speak with you, it concerns your parents, "

"Let me guess they're not coming?" I say to them. They looked shocked when I say this.

"Why would you say that?" This time it was the guy I remember as King Charles.

"Because I know them, The day I was taken I really wouldn't say they took me." I hold my fingers up in a quote sign. "My parents gave me to that guy Mr. Grey, My mother even packed my bag for me."

"Why would they give you to them? "

The Queen asked me. She had a look of shock on her face.

"Well because when the men showed up at my house they wanted my sister but my parents insisted on them taking me, So they gave me to them they didn't even help me or say goodbye to me, "

I felt the tears start to fall down my cheeks.

I suddenly feel my bed dip and arms wrap around me and pull me into a hug. I couldn't help but sob harder.

"Oh my child I'm so sorry," I hear her say to me she pulls back and wipes the tears from my face while tucking my hair behind my ear.

"Do you have any other family?" she asked me.

"No, I only have parents and my sister, "

"Charles we need to do something," She turns to look at him.

"Well we can offer her a spot here as a worker and she can stay in the staff quarters, "

"Yes that sounds good," she says to him.

"What do you think dear?" she looks back at me.

"We will pay you no question about that you will have a place to live, You will be taken care of here,"

I wasn't sure what to say.

"I'm only nineteen is that too young to begin work here? I haven't even finished high school yet,"

"Why are you still in school you say your nineteen you should have graduated last year." He asked me.

"Oh um when I was sixteen I fell very sick I missed a lot of schools I was up and down one day I would feel good and the next I was so sick I couldn't get out of bed, it continued for two months, I fell so far behind they held me back a year. "

"Did they find what was wrong?" Charles asked.

"No, not that I remember all they kept saying is it was a viral infection, My parents didn't push anymore soon as I was well they let it go, "

I see them two glance at each other like they were talking with their eyes. I didn't think anything of it.

"Alright seeing how you are in your last year of school you will attend the school here during the day and in the evening you will work helping the staff, " Charles explains to me.

I was shocked at how quick they were to help me. I mean they don't even know me and they are offering all this to me.

"Thank you I appreciate the offer but can I ask? Why you guys are so quick to help me?"

I keep my head down and look at my hands like they were the most important thing.

"Sweetie, look at me please, "

I hear her say to me.

I look up at her.

"We want to help you because you seem like a very good person and what you went through is a hard thing to overcome, to know your parents just handed you over breaks my heart as a parent I could never just give someone my child, We are here to help people who need it and you seem like you could use a hand, Please accept my husband's offer an stay here you will find that is very nice here, "

Once again, I feel tears slowly roll down my face. She was so kind it gave me a warm feeling in my heart that there was someone who wanted to help me.

She grabs my hand and squeezes it.

I looked at her and smiled.

"I will accept your offer, "

She pulled me into a hug she had this motherly feeling to her and I couldn't help but enjoy the feeling of it.

"Oh dear, you with love it here, " She beamed at me,

"I will have someone bring you some clothes for when you get released I will be here to get you and take you where you will be staying and show you around."

She hugged me one more time.

"Alright my queen before you suffocate her, Let her rest we need to go up and get things ready for her to move to the house. "

Charles says to his wife.

"Oh alright," she tells him, He walks over and holds his hand out for her. She places her hand in his and he helps her up. He loops her arm in his and leads her out of the room.

I smiled as they walked out of the room. Laying back in bed I let myself secretly wish I would find a love like theirs.